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North Hastings Review.

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40TH YEAR—No. 36 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, September 6, 1917 — POSTAGE PREPAID

Do You Like Food with Your Meals?

George Ade has a great fable in slang in September Cosmopolitan. If you like food with your meals, you will smile your way through this latest whimsy of Indiana's philosopher-humorist.

This is the bill of fare of the Stuffers, according to George Ade: Fourteen to sixteen spare-ribs smothered with kraut, four or five helpings of fresh vegetables, a few light biscuits inlaid with gold butter, and possibly a quarter of a mile of noodles, spiced peaches, frosty doughnuts, a little quart bowl of preserved cherries, to say nothing of coffee curdled with cream, etc.

If you haven't an appetite and want to work up one, or if you have an appetite and cannot afford to satisfy it, read this fable, which is as good as a square meal.

Look for the "Fable of the Waistband that was Taut up to the Moment It gave Way," in September Metropolitan.

Anniversary services will be held on Sunday next, Sept. 9th, in the Methodist church at Hart's at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7.30 p.m. The preacher will be the Rev. W. P. Woodger, B.A., of Marmora.

Events of The War in Brief

Disaster on Russian front and unimpeded advance on the Italian front summarizes this week's war news. By the capture of the port of Riga the Germans have fairly well completed their control of the Baltic and opened the way to Petrograd. What is more serious is the fact that the Russian forces, the infantry part at least, seem to have made no real assistance. More serious still, if true, is the report that a plot for the arrest of the whole Provisional Government, by those who desire the Czar's restoration, nearly succeeded.

On the Italian front remarkable progress is still being made, nearly 130,000 Austrian prisoners having been taken in the last few weeks. The Austrian fleet is, too, now bottled up in Pola.

On the Western front, although Canadian casualties alone cover nearly a newspaper page daily, a practical deadlock appears to continue.

107 prisoners were killed and 92 others injured in an air-raid by the Germans over the Isle of Thanet on Tuesday. 6 aeroplanes took part.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c. a package

Letters from Our Soldiers

The following letter was received by Mrs. Geo. Taylor, a former resident of Madoc, from her son:

Edinburgh, July 15th.

MY DEAR MOTHER,—

This isn't going to be a long letter because as you see we are on leave and in a place where there is so much to see and so little time to do it in.

We got leave Thursday night and as I am getting Earl transferred thought I might as well come here. We got here Friday 8 a.m. and I had Harold Johnson run down before 10.45, and, mind you, I didn't know his number, square or anything. I knew he was on some square and found all the names in the directory so I knew when I saw it that St. Andrew's square somewhere would get him. I walked around 4 times and found they had moved so at last I saw Canadian Forestry Corps in a lobby and found him up four flights.

I have seen some very pretty and interesting towns and cities in the last two years but the one I am in now is the best yet for prettiness, expensive buildings and everything so ancient. Friday p.m. I went over to the Forth Bridge. It is one of the wonders of the world, a huge structure, spans ½ mile long. Yesterday had myself photographed, afterwards went through Edinburgh castle, a very ancient building. St. Margaret's chapel is still used for baptizing soldiers' children and dates back to 1093 A.D. The banqueting hall is full of arms and armour, everything the old Scotch kings used. Mary Queen of Scot's bedroom was interesting, quite small. It was here James the First was born and lowered out of the window to be taken away to educate him in the Roman Catholic faith. Harold took us through the Brittanic gardens this a.m. It was simply beautiful. Of course we didn't see them all for it takes over a day. The Scotch girls are good girls, only too glad to show us around. Must conclude.

PTE. HARRY TAYLOR.

The following letter was received by Mr. James Kincaid from Rev. Walter Smart, a former Methodist preacher at Queensboro:

London, Eng., Aug. 12th.

DEAR FRIENDS,—

A few lines from across the ocean will likely interest you. I am here in a big camp called Witley, not far from London. We are working hard, up early and late. We are practicing all the real war tactics. We put on our gas masks and pass through real gas. We throw bombs and have sham battles. The scenery of England is very beautiful. The large climbing rose bushes all over the front of the humblest cottage is very picturesque. The great oak trees are all covered with clinging ivy and the hedges are very neat running along both sides of the asphalt roads. Even country roads are paved. Stone and tar is what they use. I had a 4 days' pass recently and was in London and Edinburg. The 400-mile railway trip to Edinburg was very entertaining, lovely farm scenes all the way. The harvests here are fine and all fear of a famine is past. We get a lot of mutton to eat, plenty of potatoes now. Hardly any sugar or sweets are used in the camp and the boys miss it very much. I don't use sugar in my tea, you will perhaps remember, so I don't mind it as much as some. Mrs. Smart and children are well and living at Bethany still. Glad to hear the news from you sometimes.

WALTER SMART.

The following letter is from a prisoner in Germany to the Secretary of the Queensboro Patriotic League:

June 2nd.

DEAR FRIEND,—

I have not heard from you for a long time. I hope you are all in the best of health. It is just one year to-day since I had my misfortune but I hope it will not go on much longer. Am keeping very good but my hand gives me a lot of pain at times through the fingers being off. It might have been worse but am glad to say it was not. Would like you to send me some tobacco and cigarettes. I am getting bread from Queensboro Patriotic League. Thank them for same. It comes through the Red Cross. Best respects to all. Write soon.

PTE. GEO. MCKIE.

The following letter was written to Colonel Ponton and refers to Queensboro Patriotic League:

August 9th.

DEAR COLONEL,—

I should like you to convey to the ladies of Queensboro, Ontario, the most cordial thanks of the County of Hastings boys in the 2nd Battalion for their generous gift of comforts and cigarettes which were duly received.

Nothing is calculated to trace up the spirits of the men more than is the conviction that our people at home bear us continually in their minds and are always taking the liveliest interest in our welfare.

This conviction substantiated by the very appropriate and thoughtful gift of the ladies of Queensboro is a source of real assistance and in no small way helps us to bear the rigours of a very hard campaign with considerably more equanimity and cheerfulness than would otherwise be the case.

Again please accept the hearty

Continued on page 8.

FRED MARTIN NELSON

The above are the three Lepalm brothers, of the 26th N. B. Battalion, formerly of Queensboro, who are doing their bit for King and country and are a fine example for others to follow.

On the right—412336 Sgt. Fred Lepalm has been serving with the colors since February, 1915, and has seen 22 months' service in the trenches and in that time has been engaged in every battle that took place from June 1st, 1916, up to the present day.

In the center—413023 Pte. Martin Lepalm has also seen considerable service in France. He enlisted in March, 1915, went to France in October, 1915, and went through everything up to the Somme battle on September 15th where he was severely wounded and has been in hospital ever since.

On the left—413022 Pte. Nelson Lepalm enlisted the same time as Martin in March, 1915, served in France for over eight months, went through the third battle of Ypres unscratched and up to the beginning of the big offensive on July 1st, 1916, when he was wounded in a French raid on the enemy.

In Memoriam

Sergt. John Edward Burns, of the 24th Battalion, France, died of wounds received at Hill 70 on August 15th. Such was the word received by Joseph Burns, of Madoc, on Wednesday, August 22, 1917.

Sergt. Burns was born twenty-three years ago the 25th of November and lived his lifetime in Madoc village, received his education in Madoc Public and High Schools. He was a particularly clever student at school, having received his Second Class certificate long before he was old enough to teach. For two years before the war he acted as teacher in a Public School and had a most bright and promising future before him, but the call came for men and he answered and enlisted in the 39th Battalion in December, 1914, and went to England June 23rd, 1915, and over to France in December where he has been since in the 24th Battalion.

He has been through many battles and was wounded at St. Eloi. He recovered in time to fight at Courcelette, all through the Somme, over Vimy Ridge and up to Lens, and for nineteen months he fought the Hun that his friends might have liberty and freedom.

He was recommended for the D.C.M. but did not live to receive it, but as his comrade in the army has said, "What is a medal? He has left a better name," and made greater sacrifice than all the medals in the world. He has paid the supreme price and died a hero. The sympathy of the whole community is extended to his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burns, James, his brother, of Elk Lake, New Ontario, and his sisters, Misses Kathleen and Jean, of Madoc.

Eddie was loved by all who knew him as an upright, honest and fair-minded young man. He was a Presbyterian in faith and Conservative in politics, and we feel that he has died a hero, and when the roll is called up yonder and we all muster at the great white throne, we shall meet him and know him again.—Ontario.

Food Controller or Packers to Blame

Either the Food Controller has misled the people of Canada or the British Government has shut down on Canadian bacon because Canadian packers have dealt unfairly with it, says the Gazette, the leading Government organ. This editorial reads:

"The announcement that the British Government will buy no more Canadian hogs or bacon comes as something of a surprise.

"If the British Government, as stated, will buy no more Canadian pork it means that Great Britain is in a position to do without it. If that is the case then somebody has misled the Food Controller, who in turn misled the Canadian people. It is not to be supposed that the Canadian Food Controller would paint to the Canadian people an imaginary and fictitious food situation.

"There is a possible, though unpleasant and unwelcome explanation, namely, that Canadian pork packers have dealt unfairly with the British Government; that the British Government has found it out, and that the sudden embargo on imports of Canadian pork is a disciplinary measure.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to November 1st for the purchase or lease of the large Brick Hotel and premises known as

MOON'S HOTEL

In the Village of Madoc, together with large Stables, Out-Buildings and premises.

This is one of the finest hotels in North Hastings, and is fitted with all modern improvements.

TERMS OF SALE REASONABLE

As this property has a frontage of 66 feet and is one of the best sites in the town, it would be an excellent situation for a departmental store or a number of smaller stores.

R. McKENZIE, OWNER

Dated Sept. 6th, 1917.

Do Your Washing for 6½ Cents a Week.

READING WHILE THE "ELECTRIC" WASHES

That's all it costs for current to run this machine.

FREE TRIAL IN YOUR HOME ON REQUEST
SEE IT AT KINCAID'S STORE.

JOHN BURKITT, MADOC

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President — SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager — H. V. F. JONES, Ass't. Gen'l. Manager

CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 — RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

The farmer who opens a banking account and conducts his affairs in a business-like manner is likely to prosper.

Farmers should avail themselves of the aid of this Bank in transacting their business. Consult the Manager regarding current accounts, collections and loans.

Madoc Branch — A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER

Ford

Prices to Aug. 1, 1917

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective

Chassis	$450.00
Runabout	475.00
Touring Car	495.00
Coupelet	695.00
Town Car	780.00
Sedan	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871

CAPITAL AND RESERVE $13,000,000

Savings Department

Have you money in the Bank? Are you saving? By putting away a few dollars at a time you will soon possess a fund for emergencies.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received. Interest paid or added to accounts twice a year.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

Tweed Planing Mills

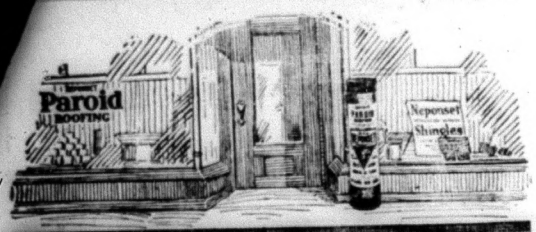
Now is the time to shingle your barns. We have three carloads of shingles coming. Get our prices on lath, lime, pulpstone, cement, lumber of all kinds, doors, sash, mouldings, columns, etc.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON



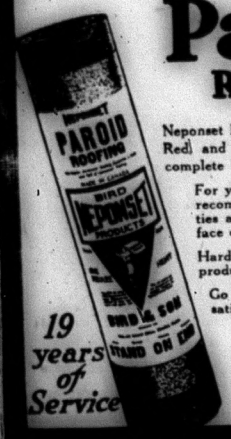
Look for the Roll with the Paroid Label

NEPONSET Paroid Roofing has achieved a reputation during the last 19 years that is the admiration of all competitors, and this warning is for your own protection.

Paroid makes the one roof which cannot crack, rot, rust, or dry out, and is endorsed by the National Board of Fire Underwriters for its fire protection qualities.

Your guarantee of satisfaction lies in the Paroid roofs that have stood the severest weather during the last 19 years, and are still in fine condition.

NEPONSET
Paroid ROOFING



Neponset Paroid is made with permanent Grey, Red and Green Surface. Every roll contains complete kit, and our unconditional guarantee.

For your home, Neponset Twin Shingles are recommended, having the same good qualities as Paroid, and with crushed slate surface of Red or Green.

Hardware and lumber dealers sell Neponset products.

Go to the Neponset dealer and get real satisfaction.

NEPONSET DEALER

FRANK DAFOE
MADOC

19 years of Service

118

Loyalty.

Loyalty to our country is good, but loyalty to our town and our neighbors is just as important, although rarer. To send money out of town for things that may be obtained from townsmen and neighbors is not loyal, and does a serious injury to our schools, churches, and other institutions supported by local taxation or philanthropy.

Support good roads, good churches and good schools. Spend your money at home. You will get just as good or better value, and can see what you buy before you pay for it, instead of after.

Read the advertisements and deal at home.

Hair with Life and Lustre

Nothing responds so readily to a little care as the hair. We all—men and women—are irritated when our hair becomes brittle, dry and colorless.

ADONIS HED-RUB

is an invigorating hair tonic which keeps the hair in excellent condition and is cooling and refreshing to the scalp. Barbers have been using it for years. They find it makes the hair thicker, softer and brighter in color. Adonis Hed-Rub contains no sediment or grease.

50c AND $1 SIZES.

For sale at All Druggists

Sovereign Perfumes, Limited
146-148 Brock Avenue Toronto.

BACK TO THE SOIL.

Lure of Nature to the Country Bred Telling In the Cities.

Life in the city is coming more and more to seem an unnatural exile, particularly to the country bred, at whose heartstrings boyish memories of farm and orchard, of wood and stream, tug appealingly, making pictures to the inner eye as of lost paradises as they sit imprisoned in their palaces, slaves to the telephone and the ticker.

More and more such men are planning to escape, vowing to themselves that they will rest satisfied with the modest competence rather than the big fortune, so that they can pull out while they still have some youth left and be boys again in the old countryside, fish the old streams and go coon hunting in the old woods. I know many men with that ambition.

For a man who has been exiled in the city for a number of years, having during that time had no more intimate acquaintance with nature than is to be snatched in his annual holiday at some fashionable beach or some luxurious hotel in the mountains—for such a one to watch the coming of spring, day after day, in a stretch of old woodland is to come as near to the recapture of youth as is possible in a world whose one irremediable sorrow is the inescapable doom of growing old.—Richard Le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine.

FIRE ESCAPES FOR SCHOOLS.

These Serve as a Play Scheme as Well as a Protection.

Some of the California schools are equipped with novel fire escapes, which are not only a safeguard, but afford the children as much amusement as a regular playground equipment. One of these fire escapes in Tropico, near Los Angeles, consists of several long sheet metal chutes, re-enforced with angle iron and secured to the walls of the building. They extend from an iron platform on the second floor, which leads from the main corridor. Separate chutes are provided for the boys and girls.

The teachers encourage the use of the slides as an amusement to accustom the children to them. Each slide ends in a slight upward curve to check the momentum of the descent. At the point where the children reach the ground a pile of loose sand breaks the fall.

In Venice, Cal., a spiral chute is employed, which is inclosed in a cylindrical metal casing. This is entered from a platform leading from the upper story. Like the straight slide, it is used as an amusement device by the pupils. A local hospital makes use of one of the same design.

Futility of "No Trespass" Signs.

In the American Magazine David Grayson comments as follows on a farmer who covered his land with "No Trespass" signs:

"I did not need to enter his fields, nor climb his hill, nor walk by his brook. But as the springs passed and the autumns whitened into winter I came into more and more complete possession of all those fields that he so jealously posted. I looked with strange joy upon his hill, saw April blossom in his orchard and May color the wild grape leaves along his walls. June I smelled in the sweet vernal of his hay fields, and from the October of his maples and beeches I gathered rich crops—and put up no hostile signs of ownership, paid no taxes, worried over no mortgage and often marveled that he should be so poor within his posted domain and I so rich without."

Combs and the Hair.

The best comb for the hair is the hard rubber coarse comb with smooth, rounded edges that will not cut the hair. A fine comb has many disadvantages; therefore the all coarse comb is to be preferred. A metal tooth comb tends to pull out good hair and is liable to wound and scratch the scalp. Never use a comb the teeth of which are broken. One should never try to save money at the expense of a good comb. The comb should be washed frequently in water in which ammonia has been added. Scrub out the teeth with a nail brush and soap. A sun bath is also good for the comb.

Perfectly Natural.

Robust Old Gentleman (to sick woman just arrived at health resort)—When I first came here I hadn't strength to utter a word; I had scarcely a hair on my head; I couldn't walk across the room, and I had to be lifted from my bed.

Sick Woman—You give me great hope. How were you cured?

Robust Old Gentleman—I was born here.

Enlisting a Golfer's Aid.

"I hung a few rugs on the line yesterday."

"Well?"

"Then I got my husband's midiron and told him to go out in the yard and practice a few golf swings on them."

A Popular Recreation.

"Where are you going, Sandy?" said one Scotchman to another.

"Doon to the club," said Sandy.

"And wha' foor?"

"Just to contradeect a wee bit."

Energetic Influence.

"Does your wife find politics interesting?"

"Not as interesting as she expects to make it before she gets through with it."

Adversity sometimes gives a man courage; prosperity too often takes it out of him.

CHICKEN CHATTER.

Not enough animal food, lack of exercise and too much confinement are all causes of leg weakness with the early hatched chicks.

Use care in making a sitting hen's nest. Put in some dirt first, then plenty of soft hay or oat straw.

When hatching watch closely that the chicks do not get away from the hen and chill.

Chicks must have all the water they want from the start of feeding.

For the first two weeks feed chicks hard boiled eggs, cut up fine; coarse cornmeal, grit and a good quality of chick food.

BROODER IMPORTANT.

Where Large Numbers of Chicks Are Raised It Is Indispensable.

That the importance of the brooder in rearing large numbers of incubator chicks cannot be overestimated is the opinion of N. L. Harris, superintendent of the Kansas State Agricultural college poultry farm.

Some artificial means of brooding chicks must be provided when incubator chicks hatch in cool or cold weather. Where a small flock of birds is to be raised it is not profitable to use either the incubator or brooder, but where large numbers of chickens are handled the brooder becomes a matter of convenience.

Keeping chicks in large flocks minimizes the labor and reduces the cost of houses and yards. Where hens are used for brooders in cold weather only a few chicks can be given to each hen. This requires a large number of coops, and the attendant is compelled to give each group nearly as much attention as would be required for one large flock cared for by the brooder.

A large percentage of the hen brooded chicks suffer from the effects of head lice. These not only are bothersome to the newly hatched chick, but continue to be a source of trouble through the entire season.

Where hens are not available and only a few chicks are to be raised it is possible to construct a homemade

The chicken coop and screened run shown herewith provide safety for the hen and chicks from predatory foes. The wire screen is an effective barrier against hawks, cats, rats and other foes of chicks.

brooder. These usually require considerably more attention than those on the market, but will give fairly good results.

The most common method of heating these homemade brooders is by means of a jug of hot water. A box which contains sufficient room for from 50 to 100 chicks and which is tight on all sides excepting the front is the first requirement. Some method of ventilation should be provided on the top of the box. A two gallon jug of hot water furnishes the heating plant. The jug should be wrapped in burlap to protect the chicks and aid in retaining the heat. This brooder will keep a limited number of chicks perfectly comfortable.

There are nearly as many makes of brooders on the market as there are incubator factories in the country. Many of these brooders are so cheaply constructed as to be in constant danger of fire. Many small brooders are on the market, however, which are practically fireproof and which have a capacity of from 50 to 100 chicks.

Care of Chicks.

Provide the chicks with clean fresh water until they are a month or six weeks old.

After the first few days feed daily cut onions, green alfalfa, sprouted oats or some other suitable green feed unless chicks can get such material on range.

Feed charcoal, grit and bonemeal separately in a suitable feed hopper.

Plenty of exercise on range and plenty of green feed and bonemeal will prevent leg weakness.

Toe picking or cannibalism can be prevented by providing plenty of animal food, green feed, exercise and by putting a little salt in the mash, not over one-half of 1 per cent.

Skimmilk or buttermilk given the chicks to drink in a sanitary drinking vessel is excellent for promoting uniform and rapid growth and is one of the best preventives of bowel trouble. —Iowa Agricultural College.

Spade Up the Runs.

If you are keeping your chicks confined in small runs be sure to either move them frequently or spade over the ground, mixing some slacked lime with the turned over soil. This will prevent the soil from becoming foul.

GREAT VALUE OF TIN.

It Is Indispensable, and There Is No Substitute For It.

Nickel and tin are the only important metals that have not been found in paying quantities among our mineral resources, although the fact that we are the largest consumers of tin plate in the world has stimulated the search. Tin ore in small quantities has been found in several places in the United States, but most of what we use comes from Cornwall, in England; Banka, in the East Indies, and Malacca, in southern Asia.

Tin is a metal that has played an important part in the history of the world. Combined with copper to make bronze, it was doubtless the first metal that man converted to his use. Weapons, tools and utensils made of bronze were used during a long period before iron and steel came into use. The United States now uses in the manufacture of tin cans as much tin plate as all other countries together use for all purposes.

There is no substitute for tin. Price has little effect on consumption, which is not true of other metals. If tin cost 15 cents a pound we should perhaps put a thicker coating on our plates and make better solder and babbitt metal, but if it were a dollar a pound we should still have to use it for nearly every one of the purposes for which it is now employed.

The lack of tin is one of the few things that keep the United States from being self sufficient. If we were suddenly deprived of our supply of tin and solder we should soon have serious sanitary troubles.

EXPERTS IN THE WATER.

The Japanese Are Masters of Many Tricks of Swimming.

The Japanese are extremely fond of swimming, and among the younger generation of students and the coast population there are some splendid long distance swimmers. Schools of natation teach the art in a systematic manner, and, although the best racing records of Japan are not equal to the western, a Japanese expert can perform some truly wonderful feats. For example, he can jump into deep water and maintain his position with the water no higher than the loins, while he fires a gun, writes on a slate, paints a picture on a fan with a brush or moves freely in every direction as if he were walking on solid ground.

The expert, while he rarely emulates the graceful high dive of the American or the European, can leap from a great height and strike the surface of the water with his chest without sinking or wetting his face and head. In some mysterious way he contrives to escape the painful consequences which the impact would inevitably cause to the foreigner who should try this feat. It is said that the old time samurai frequently made use of this trick when crossing a river or stream. In such cases they carried their armor and weapons on their heads.

The famous "crawl" stroke, which occidental swimmers first acquired not very long ago, has been known and practiced in Japan for hundreds of years.

Superstitions of the Sea.

The persons who sail as passengers on a ship which does not regularly carry passengers are looked upon either with favor or disfavor by the crew. The presence of a child is thought to be a good omen, while women are believed to bring bad luck. Lawyers are looked upon with greatest dislike, for they are considered particularly unlucky. The name "sea lawyer" is the worst term one sailor can use toward another.

A cat on board ship is supposed to cause the vessel to meet with gales. The old saying is, "A cat carries a gale in her tail," and the average sailor believes that when a cat frisks about the deck she is raising a storm. Pigs also have a bad reputation on shipboard.

A Pathetic Benefit.

Perhaps one of the saddest of the many benefits which have been celebrated at Drury Lane was that given on June 27, 1828, for Grimaldi, the greatest clown the stage has known, when the heartbroken old man was wheeled on to the stage in an armchair and hopelessly broke down in his endeavor to sing his once famous ditty, "Hot Codlins."

The old man's memory had completely forsaken him. On that occasion a sum of £1,700 was realized, which for many years remained a record.

Pure Reason.

In his essay "Perpetual Peace," published in 1795, Immanuel Kant declared that we can never have universal peace until the world is politically organized, and it will never be possible to organize the world politically until the people, not the kings, rule. And he added that the peoples of the earth must cultivate and attain the spirit of hospitality and good will toward all races and nations.

Of Course It Can't Be Done.

Of course well informed people know better, but there are some ignorant folks who think it is possible to have a good time without spending more than they can afford.—Claude Allen in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Never Finished.

He (anxiously)—About how long, darling, will it take to complete your trousseau? She—All the rest of my married life.—Exchange.

Ignorance is the primary source of all misery and vice.

SWITZERLAND'S TROUBLES.

Many Deserters Have Sought Refuge in Republic.

Between 10,000 and 12,000 deserters from the armies of the Entente Allies and the Central Powers have fled to Switzerland since the beginning of the war, or have refused to leave the country at the conclusion of furloughs and thus are classed as deserters. The majority are said to be Italians.

The long list constitutes a not inconsiderable problem for the authorities. They enjoy the same rights as other foreigners who are here legitimately, yet cannot be drawn on in any way for taxes or state expenses. They pay no military tax of immunity, and not infrequently commit deeds that make it necessary to send them to jail—where their support naturally falls on the confederation.

As a problem they may be said to rank in vexatiousness with the innumerable and constant violations of neutrality which come to light almost daily, especially on the part of the French and the Germans.

The general staff of the army announces on an average a dozen aerial violations a week by aviators who "cut across lots" on the way to or from France or Germany, and who cross the little neck of Switzerland that juts up into both countries in the north-west corner of the country.

This little neck also is weekly the target for both French and German shells. The gunners, far behind the lines get wrong ranges and "shoot up" Swiss territory before they can be told of their mistake.

Less often, but occasionally, prisoners of war attempt to escape either from Germany or France, and are shot and killed after they have reached Swiss territory, or else the pursuing shots crash over into Swiss territory and menace those on this side.

It is generally the case that fugitives who do manage to reach this side regardless of where they come from, are royally and handsomely treated. Recently four Russians escaped from Germany, swam the Rhine, and landed on Swiss soil. They were met by a veritable reception committee on the other side, were given a meal that satisfied even their enormous, starved appetites, and were generally feted before being escorted to an internment camp where they will spend the rest of the war.

Keeping Track of Time.

Each boundary rider on the immense sheep ranches of Australia has a district to look after, and he has to keep the wire fences in repair and see that the sheep come to no harm. It is a hard lonely life, in which the rider rarely sees another human being. Many of the men have strange ways of keeping count of the days.

One rider named Eagan tried several plans to keep count of the days, but always failed. At length he hit on a novel and attractive method. He made a big damper—the name the Australians give to a cake of flour and water with a seasoning of salt—on Sunday, and marked it into seven parts. Each section was a day's allowance, and the slices that remained told him the number of days that must pass before Sunday came again.

For several weeks this method never failed him. Unfortunately, one Tuesday he fell in with a fellow-rider who was very hungry. Eagan stinted himself in order that the ravenous one might be satisfied with that day's section of the damper. But it was no use. The host saw the knife cut the boundary-line and the hungry rider carve into the almanac. He could stand it no longer.

"Stop, now, stop!" he yelled as he clutched the remains of the damper and glared at his visitor. "There," he went on, "you've eaten Tuesday and you've eaten Wednesday, and now you want to slice the best of the mornin' off Thursday! Not if I can stop it, sonny! I won't be knowing the day of the week!"

Custody of Hun Colonies.

Suggestions that the United States should govern various disputed lands as the trustee for civilization are being advanced by European publicists with increasing frequency. The destinies of Palestine, Syria, and even the Suez Canal have been thus arranged by enthusiasts. Josiah Wedgwood, who was on the staff of General Smuts in East Africa last year, proposes in an article in the Nation to give the United States the largest order yet framed.

All German African colonies, Mr. Wedgwood says, should be pooled with the Congo Free State and the Portuguese colonies by the payment of 100,000,000 pounds sterling to Belgium, and 20,000,000 pounds to Portugal. This territory, of 4,700,000 square miles, should be administered by an American commission similar to the Philippine commission, but nominated by the guaranteeing powers, with "equal opportunities for all whites, free trade, and a progressive non-exploiting land policy up to the best modern American pattern as exhibited in the Philippines."

They Broke the China.

Surely the irony of circumstance could not have been carried further than at a luncheon recently given to Sir Edward Carson by the British Empire Producers' Organization. Let the title be noted. Lord Beresford was one of the guests, and, in the midst of a speech full of characteristic energy and plain speaking, his eye suddenly caught the inscription on one of the plates, off which he had been lunching. As this inscription took definite shape, he was horrified to find that it read, "Factory, Werden, Germany." "Here's a pretty state of affairs," he cried. "We have actually been dining off German plates!" A moment's terrible silence was followed, almost immediately, by the sound of breaking crockery all over the room. There is surely a humor in the situation which makes it worth while, from almost any point of view.

The Miracle Man

FRANK L. PACKARD

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Out in the center of the lawn young Holmes was in his mother's arms, the father pathetically trying to wrap both mother and child in one embrace. Around them the crowd constantly grew larger. Farther out again Helena was leading the Patriarch toward the cottage, the Flopper close behind her, the Patriarch walking with a slow tread, his head still turned in that listening attitude, and at a distance followed a straggling crowd. Then the cottage door was shut, and Helena, the Patriarch and the Flopper disappeared from view.

A dozen yards from the wheel chair stood Madison riveted to the spot motionless save for a nervous twitching of the lips, his eyes now upon the invalid who walked about, now on the little lad who had thrown away his crutch. Some one plucked at his sleeve, but Madison gave no heed. Again his arm was pulled, and he turned to see Pale Face Harry beside him. The other's countenance was gray, the eyes full of a shrinking, terrified light.

"Doc—for God's sake, Doc, what does it mean?" whispered Harry shakily, moistening his dry lips with his tongue. "Doc, this ain't no bunk. There's something in it."

The words seemed to rouse Madison to leadership. He stared at the other for a moment, then a grim smile flickered across his face.

"Something in it!" he repeated, with an ironic laugh, and suddenly grabbed Pale Face Harry's arm and shook him. "There's so much in it that I'm drunk with it, crazy with it, but I'm trying to make myself believe it isn't too good to be true. Get that? Get a grip on that and hang on. Don't lose your nerve, Harry."

"I guess I ain't much worse than you," mumbled the other. "You're whiter than a sheet."

"You're right," admitted Madison frankly. "I'm queer, but I'm coming around. Helena seems to be the only one who never lost her grip. She's got the Patriarch and the Flopper out of the way and under cover. Brace up, Harry. What I thought we'd get in the Roost that night is counterfeit money to what'll come from this."

His eyes fastened on a figure that, separating itself from the group around young Holmes, now dashed frantically hatless and with disheveled hair up to Mr. and Mrs. Thornton.

"Who's that, Harry? He came down on the train with you—know him?"

"He's only some newspaper guy or other," answered Pale Face Harry mechanically, his eyes still roving wildly over the scene around him.

"Oh, is that all?" ejaculated Madison with a little gasp. "I've already exhausted my thanks to Santa Claus, and here he comes with another package done up in dinky pink paper tied with baby ribbon, and the gold platter it's on goes with it!"

"What d'ye mean?" asked Harry heavily?

The newspaper man, the instinct of his calling now rising paramount to all else, had left the Thorntons and was

Upon the Lawn Was Enacted a Scene Indescribable.

tearing for the wagon track on his way to the station and the telegraph office like one possessed.

"By tomorrow morning," went on Madison softly, "the missionaries will be explaining this to the Eskimos at Oo-lou-lou, the near invalids in California will be packing their trunks, likewise those in the languid shade of the Florida palms; they'll be listing it on the stock exchange of New York, and the breath of Eden will waft itself o'er plain and valley until"—he stopped suddenly as Mrs. Thornton's voice reached him.

"I'm going to walk back, Robert."

"Yes; but, Naida," Thornton protested, "you're not strong enough yet."

"Don't you understand?" she cried, half laughing, half sobbing. "There is no 'yet.' I'm cured, dear—all cured. I'm well and strong. Try to understand, Robert—oh, I'm so happy, so—so thankful. I know it's almost impossible to believe—but try to understand."

"I am trying to," said Thornton numbly, watching her as she moved about. "And it seems as though I were in a dream—that this isn't real—that you're not real."

"It's not a dream," she affirmed. "Oh, I'm so strong again! Why, Robert, it would be just as absurd for me to be wheeled back in that chair as for you to be, and besides I have no right to do that now. It would be a sacrilege, profaning the gratitude in my heart. I am cured, and these poor people here must see that I am cured. Robert, we must leave that wheel chair here that others, poor sufferers who will come now, will see and believe and be cured too. And, Robert, in some way we who are rich must do something to help people get here."

"Naida"—and Thornton's voice was low and shaken—"I feel as though I were in another world. I have seen what I can hardly make myself believe that I have seen. I feel as you do about helping others. How could I feel otherwise? What we can do I do not know as yet either, but I will do anything. I was a scoffing fool, and you were cured before my eyes, a boy was cured, and that other, deformed as no creature was ever deformed before, was cured."

Thornton's lips quivered, and he hid his face in his hands.

"While the iron is hot—strike," murmured Madison.

He gazed a moment longer at the group. Mrs. Thornton's hand was on her husband's shoulder now, then his eyes roved over the frenzied scenes still being enacted everywhere upon the lawn.

Madison, seemingly as aimless, as hysterical, as the hundreds about him, moved here and there, but unostentatiously he kept nearing the upper end of the lawn, and finally, hidden by the woodshed at the farther end of the cottage, he slipped quickly around to the rear. Here the garden stretched almost to the edge of the sandy beach—not a soul was in sight—and the beat of the surf deadened the sound from the front lawn to little more than a low, distinct murmur.

Quickly now Madison stepped to where one of the old fashioned windows that swung inward from the center like double doors was open and, reaching in his hand, tapped sharply twice in succession with his knuckles on the pane. Again he knocked. Came then the sound of footsteps, and from the hall the Flopper's face peered cautiously around the jamb of the door.

"Tell Helena to come here," called Madison softly.

The Flopper turned his head, called obediently and in a dazed sort of way came himself to the window. His face was haggard, and he shivered as he licked his lips.

"I pulled de stunt," said the Flopper in a croaking voice. "But de kid, Doc—did you see the kid? I got de shakes. It's likes de whole of hell an' de other place was loose, an' Helena's gone batty, an'—pipe her, dere she is."

Into the room came Helena, her face like chalk, all color gone from even her lips. She clutched at the window beside the Flopper for support.

"I'm frightened," she whispered. "We've gone too far—it's—it's—John Madison, I'm frightened."

Madison did not speak for a moment—he was a consummate leader. He looked, smiling reassuringly, from one to the other, and then leaned soothingly, confidentially, in over the sill.

"I know how you feel—felt just the same myself for a bit," said he quietly. "But now look here. You've got to pull yourselves together—there's nothing to be afraid of. It's natural enough. It's faith, Helena, and that's what we were banking on, only not quite so hard. That kid and Mrs. Thornton annexed the real brand, that's all, and when the genuine thing is on tap I cross my fingers and yell for faith—there's nothing to stop it. And that's the way it's got both of you, too, eh? Well, that only makes our game the safer and the more certain, doesn't it? So come on, now, pull yourselves together."

"In de last act, when I was gettin' me head into joint," mumbled the Flopper, "was when de kid yelled—I can hear it yet, an'"—

"Forget it!" Madison broke in a little sharply; then, tactfully, his voice full of unbounded admiration, "You're an artist, Flopper—a wonder. You pulled the greatest act that was ever on the boards, and you pulled it as no other man on earth could have pulled it. Flopper, you make me feel humble when I look at you."

"Swipe me!" said the Flopper, brightening. "D'ye mean it, Doc—honest?"

"Mean it?" ejaculated Madison. "You're the whole thing, Flopper—you win. Come on now, Helena, buck up—we've got another little act due in about fifteen minutes—don't let a lot of yowling rubes get your goat. Why, say, we've got the whole show on the stampede—and we've got to rush our luck."

"Sure!" struck in the Flopper. "Dat's de way to talk—leave it to de Doc every time. I ain't feezed half de way I was."

"I'm all right," said Helena a little tremulously. "What is it we're to do?"

"Good!" said Madison, smiling at her approvingly. "That sounds better. Now listen, and listen hard. From this minute this cottage is the shrine. Get that? Shrine. You've got to keep the hush falling here, and keep it falling all the time—a sort of holy, hallowed silence, understand? Lay it on thick—make the crowd stand back—make the guy that comes in here feel as though he ought to come in on his knees and as if he'd be struck dead if he [illegible]. Get the slow music and the low [illegible] working. And keep the Patriarch [illegible] back of the drop except when he's on for a turn. Get me? He's no side show with a barker in front of the tent—don't forget that for a minute. The harder it is to get to see the Patriarch and the less he's seen the bigger he plays up when he's on. He goes to no man under any conditions, and the only man or woman that gets to him is through faith and supplication, and a double order of it at that. Keep the solemn, breathless tap turned on all the time."

Helena looked at him with a strange little smile quivering on her lips.

"It's a good thing I've got a sense of humor," she said slowly, "or else I think I'd—I'd"—

"No you wouldn't," interposed Madison cheerfully. "But time's flying. You're going to have visitors in a few minutes, and here's where the Patriarch gets tucked away out of sight behind the veil for a starter, leaving his presence hovering and throbbing all around in the air. You stay with him, Flopper, in a back room somewhere, and hold his hand. Where is he now?"

"In his armchair in the sitting room," said Helena. "And he's still listening in that queer way he did out on the lawn. I think he knows in a faint sort of way what's happened."

"That's good," exclaimed Madison; "it'll make him happy. Well, lead him gently into retirement. I guess that's all—now, hurry."

"Who is it that's coming?" interposed Helena quickly, as Madison started away from the window.

Madison grinned.

"Some friends of the Flopper's, Mr. and Mrs. Thank Offering—you'll like them immensely, Helena. The lady walks quite well now, and"—

"Walks!" exclaimed the Flopper, who evidently had not assimilated

"Say, I'm goin' dippy!"

Madison's previous reference to Mrs. Thornton. "De lady dat I come wid in de private car—walks?"

"Of course," said Madison pleasantly.

"Cured? All cured?" gasped the Flopper.

"Of course," said Madison again, complacently.

"Say," cried the Flopper—"say, I'm goin' dippy! Another one de same as de kid, Doc?"

"Same as the kid, Flopper—faith."

"Swipe me!" muttered the Flopper helplessly.

CHAPTER X.

"Said the Spider to the Fly."

BY the wheel chair, Mrs. Thornton, her husband and Doc Madison were in earnest conversation, and around them was a mass of people. The crowd had divided into two, or, rather, was constantly coming and going between two points—young Holmes and Mrs. Thornton—and still the hysteria was upon men and women.

"I am stunned and stupefied," Madison was saying, and his hand trembled visibly in its outflung gesture. "I am not, I am afraid, a man of deep sensibilities, but I cannot help feeling that I have been chosen to witness this sight for some great, ulterior purpose. It's as though this place were hallowed, set apart; that here, if only one has faith, man's miraculous power is boundless. I feel I should help some way. I—I'm afraid I don't explain myself well."

"I know what you mean," Mrs. Thornton returned eagerly. "It is what I was saying to my husband—to make this place known, to help to bring suffering people here."

Madison nodded silently.

"And if you, who have no personal cause for gratitude, feel like that, how much more should we who—who—oh, there are no words to tell it—my heart is too full!" Mrs. Thornton smiled through tears. "Robert, you said you would do anything."

"Yes, dear," Thornton answered gravely. "But what? We cannot do things in a moment. If money"—

Madison shook his head.

"It's beyond money," he explained. "Money is only a secondary consideration. It's the needs of the place that are paramount. It's not so much the bringing of people here—they will hear of what has taken place and will flock here in numbers as time goes on. But then—what? What can be done with them in this little village? For a time perhaps they could be accommodated, but after that they must be turned away."

"Turned away!" exclaimed Mrs. Thornton in a hurt voice. "Turned away from hope—to bitterness and misery again! No, no; they must not! Why"—she grasped her husband's arm agitatedly—"why couldn't we buy land and put little houses upon it where [illegible]

[illegible] that was ever done in the world. But why not go further? This should not be a private enterprise with the burden on the few."

He turned abruptly on Mr. Thornton.

"What a monument from grateful hearts, what a tribute to that saintly soul, a huge sanitarium built and properly endowed would be! And it is feasible—purely from the voluntary contributions of those who come here and have money—free as the air to the poor who are sick—free to all, for that matter—no one asked to give—but the poorest would gladly lay down their mites."

"Yes—oh, yes," cried Mrs. Thornton raptly.

"Yes," admitted her husband thoughtfully; "that might be done."

"There is no doubt of it," asserted Madison enthusiastically. "It needs but the initiative on the part of some one, on our part, and the rest will take care of itself. But we must, of course, have the indorsement [illegible] Patriarch.

(To be Continued.)

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Now, Mr. Merchant, if you would have the readers of this paper as customers, you must not only let them know you are in business, but keep persistently the merits of your store and goods before them, letting them know of the arrival of every novelty, as well as the more staple lines, besides keeping them posted as to prices.

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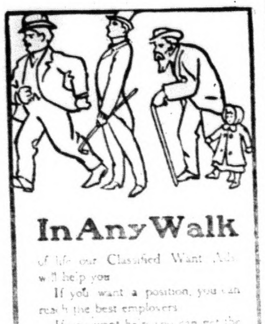

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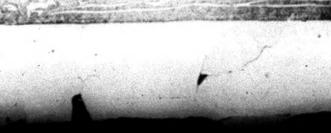

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AT THE

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A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 6, 1917

Miss Janet Comerford, who has been employed in the Post Office, has left to take a position in Toronto.

Mr. R. R. Allen and Rev. Dr. MacTavish were in Belleville on Tuesday attending a meeting of the Kingston Presbytery.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Morton, who have been visiting Mrs. Adam Love, have just returned to their home in Chicago.

Miss Gladys MacTavish, after spending a few days at the home of Mr. S. Russell, Registrar, Belleville, returned home Tuesday evening.

The Madoc and Elzevir Township Convention will be held in Queensboro on Wednesday, September 12th, afternoon and evening. All are requested to attend.

Milk Route for Sale

A fine opportunity to purchase one of the best rural milk routes in the county consisting of sales of about 125 quarts daily, together with the full equipment such as bottles, conveyances, etc. No opposition. This is a chance that seldom presents itself to purchasers. Only reason for selling is shortage of help. Apply to

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August Meeting of Institute

The August meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute was held at the lake at Pitt's landing, with Mrs. H. Kells and Mrs. A. Pitts in charge. The day was fine and there was a good attendance. Mrs. T. Tumelty presided and called the meeting to order. After the singing of "The Maple Leaf" the minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The Sock Committee reported 45 pairs of socks sent to our boys and word was received that Pte. E. Nayler has received and distributed the socks sent him in July. The roll was called and the new programs for the year were distributed to those members present. Receipts were read from Queen's Hospital for $20, also Military Y.M.C.A. Overseas for $5 recently sent. A very interesting letter was read from Miss O. E. Hayes wishing to be remembered to all the members and promising a donation of hand work for the Christmas bazaar. A letter was also read from the Department regarding the conservation of food, also the appointing of a delegate to the Provincial Convention in November. It was decided to hold a business meeting at the Armouries on Friday, September 7th, to discuss these and other important matters. The meeting was closed by all singing the National Anthem. Sports were then engaged in. Races were run but boating and pitching quoits seemed to be the favorite pastimes. Tea was served by the ladies at an early hour and was much enjoyed by all and helped to bring to a close a very enjoyable and successful meeting.

Fall Fair Dates

The following dates have been fixed for the Fall Fairs in this district for 1917:

Campbellford	Sept. 25 and 26
Ameliasburg	Sept. 6
Wooler	Sept. 6th and 7th
Colborne	Sept. 10 and 11
Napanee	Sept. 12 and 13
Brighton	Sept. 13 and 14
Lindsay	Sept. 17, 18 and 19
Picton	Sept. 18, 19 and 20
Frankford	Sept. 20 and 21
Peterboro	Sept. 20, 21 and 22
Marmora	Sept. 24 and 25
Coe Hill	Sept. 26 and 27
Bancroft	Sept. 27 and 28
Stirling	Sept. 27 and 28
Odessa	Sept. 28
MADOC	Oct. 2 and 3
Castleton	Oct. 2 and 3
Warkworth	Oct. 4 and 5
Tweed	Oct. 4 and 5
Millbrook	Oct. 4 and 5
Norwood	Oct. 9 and 10

Surrogate Court

Letters of administration of the estate of Robert Twiddy, late of the township of Huntingdon, granted to Charlotte L. Twiddy, of the village of Stirling, widow. W. Cross, solicitor.

Probate of the last will and testament of Edward G. Rhodes, late of the township of Elzevir, granted to Sarah E. Rhodes, executrix. W. Cross, solicitor.

Institute Garden Party

The Garden Party, given by the members of the Madoc Women's Institute on August 24th at Hawthornden, was a brilliant success. The grounds were well illuminated with electric lights interspersed with Japanese lanterns. This work was artistically done by our talented young electrician, Mr. John Burkitt. The evening was all that could be desired and the gay crowd of laughing boys and girls, as well as the more sedate adults, all enjoyed the social intercourse, as well as the splendid music supplied by the Madoc and Sulphide bands. The refreshments served won well-merited praise, and as lemonade, ice-cream and home-made candy could be obtained on the grounds there seemed nothing left to wish for. The strains of the National Anthem announced all too soon that one of the most enjoyable evenings of the season was brought to a close. The proceeds, which will be used for patriotic purposes, amounted to $100.18.

Queensboro Patriotic League

The Queensboro League celebrated the third anniversary of their entry into war work by giving an entertainment in the Orange Hall in aid of the Prisoner of War Fund on Thursday evening. Although the weatherman was most unkind a good attendance proved the popularity of the cause. Mr. Sills, of Madoc, provided the entertainment and his music was very much appreciated. Miss Greta Thompson, of Belleville, also contributed much to the enjoyment of the evening by her songs, and Mr. W. Shane, of Belleville, also sang very acceptably. The proceeds amounted to over $31 which will provide bread for a prisoner for one year at present prices. Mrs. A. Howe donated a quilt which was sold for $10.10. A card was read from Prisoner Geo. McKee saying he is receiving the bread sent by the League through the Red Cross. The following summary of the work for the 3 years was read: Cash gifts—To Naval Hospital, Aug. 22, 1914, $50, comforts for Hastings Co. men, $150, British Red Cross, 1915, $150, British Red Cross, 1916, $230, Toronto University Hospital $20, Prisoner of war $45, 155th Band $10, Can. Red Cross, from S. S. No. 5, Elzevir, $10, Belgian Relief Fund, from W. B. Northrup, $5, total $670. Socks shipped—1915, 207 pairs; 1916, 250 pairs; 1917, 339 pairs to August 23rd; total 796 pairs. Of these 155 pairs were sent in soldiers' parcels. Hospital shirts—1915, 183; 1916, 385; 1917, 24; total 592. Bandages—1915, 156. Fruit—1915, 36 pint jars. Pyjamas—1916, 69 suits; 1917, 90 suits, total 159 suits. Parcels sent by League Christmas, 1916, 42.

Gilmour

Mr. and Mrs. T. McInroy, Mr. and Mrs. C. McInroy and Mr. T. McInroy, jr., of Marmora, were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Dafoe.

Miss Myrtle Dafoe returned to Foxboro Saturday after spending a couple of months at her home here.

Mr. B. Reid and sister, Edna, returned to Marmora Saturday after spending a week with their aunt, Mrs. S. Greenlee.

Miss E. Smith returned home Monday after visiting her sister, Mrs. C. B. Simmons, of Bannockburn.

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Moira Lake News

Mr. Armstrong Andrews, of Belleville, spent the week-end with his aunt, Miss Corbett, at Cottage Cove.

Misses Anna and Myrtle and Master Carl Smith spent a few days at Sunrise Point.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Watson, Messrs. Frank and Alex. Watson, of Snelgrove, Mrs. Wilkinson and son, Ervan, of Brampton, are guests at Sagonaska.

Mr. Allan Boyle, of Belleville, has been visiting his aunt, Miss Corbett, at Cottage Cove.

Misses E. Corbett and C. Stratton have been camping at Moira lake the past week.

Mrs. Rogers and daughter, Helen, of Belleville, were visiting at the former's sister, Miss Corbett.

Master Jack Andrews, of Belleville, spent a few days with his aunt, Miss E. Corbett.

Mr. Greer Roberts, who has been camping at Sleepy Hollow, returned to his home in Belleville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIntosh and family, of Belleville, who have been camping at Whippoorwill lodge, returned home on Wednesday.

Hymeneal

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Thompson at 11.30 a.m. on August 22nd, when their youngest daughter, Tillie Blanche, and Rev. Stanley Edgar Morton, M.A., were united in marriage by Rev. A. E. Smart.

The bridal party entered the drawing-room, which was decorated with goldenrod, as Mendelssohn wedding march was played by Mrs. Newton Pincock, L.T.C.M. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked very sweet in a gown of ivory silk trimmed with real lace and the wedding veil of Dutch cut. She carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and white sweet peas and wore the groom's gift, a gold wrist watch. Hazel Thompson, a little niece, was flower girl. During the signing of the register, Miss Grace Aylsworth sang "Because." A dainty luncheon was served by the bride's girl friends.

The guests from a distance were Mrs. C. E. Waterhouse, of Toronto, sister of the groom; the bride's sister, Mrs. Monilays McNeill, of Calgary; and brother, John, of Winnipeg.

The newly married couple left for Muskoka. The bride's travelling suit was navy blue with champagne hat. On their return Rev. and Mrs. Morton will reside at the rectory, Bellview.

Madoc Fair Oct. 2nd and 3rd

When the Rev. W. B. Tucker delivered the address to the Masonic brethren of Madoc Lodge A.F. & A.M. on the occasion of their last celebration of St. John, he took for the text of his discourse a cube, and in pointing out the symbolism of the breadth of the cube he applied it to the extension of a man's activities to other interests than a total concentration of his energies upon his chosen vocation. He clearly pointed out that it was the bounden duty of every citizen to assist either financially or by his intellectual or manual labour every enterprise that had for its object the welfare of the community in which he lives. In accordance with this conception of a man's duties it is imperative that everyone residing in the district covered by Madoc Agricultural Society must in some way assist in its upkeep of this society or be dubbed a slacker.

The secretary informs the Review that there are not at present 100 names on the membership list. Surely this is a condition of affairs far from creditable to the intelligence and local pride of the people of Centre Hastings. If there is one purely local enterprise more than another that is deserving of the fullest sympathy and intelligent assistance at the present time (of us all) it is a society that has for its prime object an improvement in the quality and an increase in the quantity of the food supplies of the world. A one dollar bill mailed to the Secretary will make you a member of this very deserving society, will qualify you to make as many entries as you wish and to enter the fair any time during the whole exposition. It will also help to make Madoc Fair more successful and will show that you are doing your part in making a deserving institution more serviceable to the community.

FOR

TWO WEEKS

Commencing Saturday, July 14th

20% DISCOUNT

Off all Men's, Women's and Children's

FINE SHOES

G. C. MOON

New Fall Suits

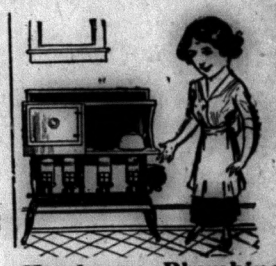
The New Fall Goods are arriving every day, and you will be surprised to see many lines at old prices.

New Suits New Shirts
New Underwear
New Hats New Caps
New Raincoats
New Boots New Ties
New Hosiery
New Rubbers

Call and see our values before buying

GEORGE WEST
Gentlemen's Furnisher

Cook with Comfort



with one of our new blue flame oil stoves No waiting for a fire to burn up, just light and the heat is ready. Just where it is wanted, too. No smell, no smoke and perfectly safe. You certainly should have one for quicker and better cooking.

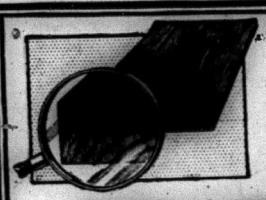
Frank Dafoe Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Paints & Oils. Madoc

THE WILLIAMS

Everyday Footwear for men, women and children is the boot for fall wear.

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

THE LUDBROOK SHOE STORE



WATER-PROOF
WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a surface permanent in color, water-proof, wear-proof. The stain is dragged deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with dry mop or cloth.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

Color and Varnish are so perfectly unified there can never be a sediment, so you are sure to have an even, satisfying job.

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, - Madoc

Made by
CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

School Supplies

—AT—

Vince's Drug Store

FALL DISPLAY OF

Suits and Coats

NOW ON

CALL AND EXAMINE AT

Fred Curry's

Ladies' Ready to Wear

The Princess Electric Flat Iron

Guaranteed for 5 years

Simple in construction, complete with cord and stand, weight 6½ lbs. for 110 volts and 220 volts.

$4.50

M.W. Connor & Son

Cheese Board

At the cheese board on Wednesday, Sept. 5th, 760 boxes were boarded, sold at 21½c.

Following are the amounts boarded:

1	Alexandria	80
2	Spring Hill	
3	Oak Leaf	75
4	Queensboro	75
5	Rose	25
6	Madoc	75
7	Brook Valley	50
8	Cold Spring	55
9	Spring Creek	45
10	Champion	50
11	White Lake	
12	Beulah	40
13	Marble Spring	90
14	Daisy	
15	Deloro	90
16	Eldorado	

HOME NEWS Gossip Chat

The little daughter of John Armstrong fell and broke her arm last week.

—Lost,—On Wednesday, August 8, a black Club Bag, between Ivanhoe and Madoc. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Review Office, Madoc.

The local Lodge of the I.O.O.F. held their decoration of graves of deceased brethren on Sunday, August 26th. A large number of members were out, also a number of visiting brethren from Tweed, Thomasburg, Belleville and other places. The service was interesting throughout. The choir of the Methodist church assisted in the musical part of the program. Each grave of deceased members of the I.O.O.F. lodge and the Rebekah lodge was suitably decorated with flowers and a service read.

A SALE OF HOME-MADE COOKING AND CANDY WILL BE HELD ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 15th IN THE O'FLYNN VACANT STORE, BY MRS. GEO. WEST'S SUNDAY SCH'L CLASS

Miss Ruby Pym spent Friday last in Belleville.

—Pigs for sale, 9 weeks old. Apply to Wm. Gunter, Millbridge. 36-1p

Mr. John Thompson, of Winnipeg, is spending his holidays with his parents in town.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs at G. A. Rollins'.

Tweed News:—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burns and two daughters, of Madoc spent Monday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chambers, of Toronto, have been renewing acquaintances in town recently.

Tweed News:—Mr. and Mrs. Empey, of Eldorado, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fisher.

Miss Minnie O'Hara has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Alexander, in Toronto, during the past week.

Miss Lillian Ryan, of Crookston, who has been spending her holidays in Belleville, has returned home.

—Get the children's picture TOOK at the Ludbrook Studio while the weather is ideal.

Mr. Harry Butcher, Peterboro, Mr. Will Sinclair, Toronto, Mr. G. Foote and son, Jack, of town, have been camping at Stoney Island, Moira lake.

Miss Grace Aylsworth left on Friday last for Niagara Falls, where she will go in training for a nurse.

Mrs. S. A. MacNeill, of Calgary, is spending a couple of months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson.

—The Coe Hill Fair wants 1000 men, 1000 women, 1000 children on September 27th. Apply at the ticket office. Management. 36-3

Pte. Bert Powers, of the 34th Batt., France, formerly of the 39th Batt., C.E.F., has been the guest of Mr. Jos. Burns.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Master Fred Delyea, of Bancroft, has been the guest of his cousin, Master George Tweedy, for a couple of weeks.

—The Coe Hill Fair this year will be bigger and better than ever. Men, bring your wife and family; young men, bring your sweethearts; room for all. Don't forget the date, September 27th. Management. 36-3

On Saturday evening, August 25th, about 11.30 the home of Mr. Fred Curry was discovered to be on fire in the rafters in the roof. It looked very serious at first but the fire company soon had the fire under control and the building was saved.

—All sides of the Plow question, size, shape, equipment, wear, ease of handling, 25 styles Wilkinson Plows to choose from. M. W. Connor & Son, Hardware, Madoc.

The Madoc Women's Institute wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Wyman, the Madoc Band, the Sulphide Band, our genial electrician, Mr. John Burkitt, and all the members and friends who so kindly helped to make the garden party of August 24th such an unqualified success.

—The Madoc Women's Institute intend having an Entertainment on Halloween at the Armouries. Particulars later.

Belleville Intelligencer:—Mr. Geo. I. Thomas, butcher, of Belleville, a few days ago purchased from Mr. John Coulter, of the 2nd concession of Hungerford township, 25 three-year-old steers and the price paid was $2,500 or $100 per animal. This is a record price for cattle in Hastings county. The animals were, however, choice.

—There are cheaper Irons than Hotpoint but none better. Remember Hotpoint Iron cords will fit Hotpoint Toasters, Grills, Air Warmers, and you can save the price of the extra cord.

ARE YOU PREPARING FOR THE

Red Cross Bazaar

under the auspices of the MADOC WOMEN'S PAT. LEAGUE to be held in October.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Ross motored to Cobourg on Sunday to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Benson, of Niagara Falls, were the guests of Mrs. M. Mitts, Crookston, on Saturday last.

—For Sale, Cottage on Little Salmon lake, where fishing and hunting are good, price $300. F. Baalim, Madoc. 36-2p

Dr. Fielding, who has been practising in Madoc for the past six months, left last week for Consecon, where he will reside in future.

—J. Burkitt has 25w 230v tungstens.

Mr. S. Mitts, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mitts, of Fuller, and Mr. W. Mitts, of Stirling, were guests of their mother, Mrs. M. Mitts, on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Caverly and son, Melburn, of town, and Mrs. R. Cook, of Harold, spent a couple of weeks with relatives at Port Huron.

—The standard for all Plow making in Canada is the Wilkinson and has been for years; a plow perfectly designed for its job. M. W. Connor & Son.

The Public School reopened on Tuesday. Three new teachers have been engaged: Mrs. Patterson, Miss Keene and Miss Black.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wellington and Miss Irene are spending a couple of weeks with their daughter, Mrs. J. Kinch, at Thessalon.

—Regular meeting of the I. O. D. E. will be held on Monday, Sept. 10th, in the Armouries at 3 o'clock. All members requested to be present.

On Friday last telegrams were received stating that Pte. Carl Ault had been gassed, Pte. David Blakely and Pte. Russel Brady wounded.

—The ladies of St. John's (Anglican) church, Madoc, intend to serve Lunch in Mr. O'Flynn's corner store, Post Office Block, on Fair day. 36-4

The time-table of the Madoc train has changed so that the morning train for Belleville now leaves Madoc at 8 a. m. and evening train arrives at 7.30.

I. O. D. E.

will hold a

LAWN TEA

at the home of Mrs. Harden, on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13th

at 3 o'clock. Silver collection

The I.O.D.E. will appreciate contributions of any kind for their Bazaar on Trafalgar Day, Oct. 20.

Miss Sylvia Richmond spent a few days in Stirling this week.

Mr. Clarence Marshall, of Thomasburg, visited in town on Sunday.

Mr. Armour Reid, of Trenton, was in town on Sunday visiting relatives.

Mr. Wm. Cross and family have returned from their vacation at Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nickle and son, Hubert, spent Sunday and Monday in Marmora.

Mr. C. M. Wallbridge shipped two cars of fluorspar from the Wallbridge fluorspar mine last week.

—You are wanted at the Coe Hill Fair on September 27th. 36-3

Frankford stage has given place to a motor-bus capable of accommodating 16 passengers.

Mr. Gibson, of the Review Office, spent the holiday with his mother in Danville, Que.

Miss Rounding, of Orangeville, has been engaged by Mrs. Trotter for her millinery parlors.

Huntingdon Township Council will levy two mills taxes for Red Cross and patriotic purposes.

Mr. MacGregor and family, of Napanee, are renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mrs. Keating, of Havelock, has been spending a few days in town with relatives and friends.

Stirling Leader:—Mr. and Mrs. W. Connor and daughter, Ruth, of Madoc, were in town on Sunday.

The High School reopened on Tuesday. Miss Fenn has been engaged to take Miss Hanna's place.

Miss Dyer, of Albert College, Belleville, was the guest of Nurse Ryan, of Crookston, on Saturday last.

Among the visitors to the Toronto Exhibition were:—Misses Annie Bailey Mary Watson, Ida Bronson, Mary McGhee, Laura McGhee, Luella Harrison, Messrs. A. H. Watson, Alex. Robertson, A. Bailey, C. Moon, J. Crawford, F. Curry, Mr. Geo. Maybee and family, Dr. Fraser, Dr. Tremeneur, Mrs. Chas. Whytock, Mrs. R. McGhee, Mr. and Mrs. T. Christie and daughter, Verna, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Whytock and daughter, Irene, Messrs. T. Thompson, Carl and Ford Tumelty, Mr. and Mrs. Vandervoort and daughter, Lenore, Mr. and Mrs. W. Whytock, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rollins and son, Clarke, Misses B. O'Riordan, E. Hart, Maud Keene, Alma Davis, Messrs. Fred Davis, Frank Smith, G. P. Lynd.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wellington, who have been visiting relatives in town for the past two months, have returned to their home in Port Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sills, and son, Marshall, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Fair, motored to Newcastle on Sunday to visit relatives and from there went to the Toronto exhibition.

John McAlpine, jr., son of Mr. John McAlpine, of Maynooth, was recently killed at Cobalt, where he had been working. He was caught in a belt which he was adjusting.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. O'Riordan, jr., on Monday attended the funeral of Miss Stella Alore, of Tweed, who died on the train while being taken to Hotel Dieu, Kingston.

On Monday evening, August 20th, lightning struck a barn belonging to Mr. Joseph Shaw, near Eldorado, and destroyed his whole crop and buildings. He carried very little insurance.

The following names appeared in the casualty list recently:—Wounded, G. R. Holland, Madoc; killed in action, N. Mumby, Marmora; wounded and missing, J. J. Alexander, Queensboro.

—Bring all your COPPERS to the Copper Tea and meeting at the Madoc Women's Patriotic League at the home of Mrs. W. Cross on Tuesday, Sept. 18, from 3 p.m. Refreshments free.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldie Gray, of Queensboro, were guests at the home of the latter's brother, Mr. George Huffman, over Sunday. Mr. W. Huffman and family, of Hart's, were also guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Huffman.

Mrs. Vollick, of town, received the following telegram on August 15th: "Sincerely regret to inform you that 638372 Pte. Hugh Eugene Wesley Vollick, infantry, officially reported admitted 22nd Casualty Clearing Station on August 8th, gunshot wound left leg, thigh, scalp. Will send further particulars when received. Director of Records."

FLIES! FLIES!

"War on the pest" is the cry everywhere. Flies carry disease wherever they go and cannot be stamped out too quickly. Get to work now and kill them off as fast as they appear. There is every aid you could want in our stock of Poison Papers, Sticky Papers, Insect Powder and Fly Swatters.

Everything is so cheap that everyone can enlist in "swatting the fly."

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store PHONE 73

Share the fun of the outing with others

The little scenes and incidents that interest and amuse you come home to delight friends and other members of the family.

We carry a full line of Kodaks and Brownie Cameras.
Kodaks $1.00 up. Brownies $1.25 up.

Geo. F. Maybee

Fight the Fly...

We have a good stock of Screen Doors and Windows, also Tanglefoot, Fly Poison and Fly Swats.

For better results from your cows we advise spraying with Fly Oil. We have a good stock of Sprayers and Fly Oil.

Highest market price for Farm Produce—cash or trade.

Phone 60 r2

Vandervoort Bros
M. Vandervoort, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Smart New Hats

FOR MILADY'S

Early Fall Wear

Velvet and Satin Plush Hats are much in vogue for early autumn wear, and we are now displaying a "chic" assemblage. The styles are snappy and the colors most becoming, with, of course, black predominating. See them in the window. Priced

$1.49 to $3.50

CLEARING

Summer Goods

We're always ready to cut prices in two if conditions warrant it. That means we never allow goods to grow old. Always sell for less rather than attempt to carry over from one season to another. So we intend selling the balance of our summer dress goods for half price.

$1.00 Summer Dress Goods for 50c yd.
75c Summer Dress Goods for 37½c yd.
50c Summer Dress Goods for 25c yd.

McIntosh Bros

DR. R. NEWTON PINCOCK
Osteopath
OFFICE—B. O'Hara's residence.
HOURS—Mon. Wed. Fri., 3 p.m. to 9 p.m.
Summer months only.

WILLIAM HOCKING
PIANOFORTE AND ORGAN TUNER,
MADOC
Representing
C. W. Lindsay, Ltd., Belleville.
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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED : ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

MIKEL, STEWART & BAALIM
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed
W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D.E.K. STEWART
FRANK BAALIM.

FRALECK & ABBOTT
Barristers, etc.
Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.
E. B. Fraleck. A. Abbott.

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado. - Phone 50 R5.

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NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hal
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

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BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc.

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
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All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
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String Instruments Wind Instruments
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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PUBLICITY
Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in
THE REVIEW.

MILITIA CALLED OUT.

Former Street Car Strike in Toronto Caused Dramatic Scenes.

The recent short strike of the Toronto street railwaymen will recall to mind a similar situation in Toronto fifteen years ago, when a strike was declared, from which developed the most momentous episodes in the city's history since the days of the rebellion of 1837, when William Lyon Mackenzie's rebels took their stand in Montgomery's tavern. It was on the 21st day of June, 1902, that the employes failed to come to terms with the officials of the company, and a strike of street railwaymen ensued.

On that occasion a general riot developed when the company endeavored to run cars on the streets in charge of non-union men. On Sunday, the 22nd, the climax was reached, and mobs throughout the city stormed the property of the company. Whenever a car issued from the barns it was promptly set upon and stoned. In the vicinity of the King street car barns a crowd estimated at 20,000, composed of railwaymen, their sympathizers, and spectators, assembled and bombarded the barns, injuring two men who attempted to take a car out. The police were unable to cope with the situation. Worn out with the vigil of the previous few days, they were forced to allow the strikers more or less free play.

So ugly was the mood of the rioters and so serious did the situation become as the day passed on that the city officials met and demanded the calling out of the militia to quell the lawless disturbers of the peace. The order was given out for members of the three local militia units, 700 in number, to assemble at the armories on the following morning. A message was sent to Niagara camp ordering the cavalry encamped there to report to Toronto at once, and three special trains were provided for their transportation.

The cavalry reached Toronto on Monday the 23rd, and they proceeded up Yonge street under the leadership of Colonel Buchan, D. O. C., amid cheers and hisses of the watching thousands who thronged the streets in the expectation of seeing strenuous measures adopted in the effort to restore peace. Later in the day a message reached Col. Buchan that a settlement had been effected and the strike was therefore at an end. In the meantime the different city car barns had been garrisoned by detachments from the local militia regiments.

The discontent then arose over the question of wages, the strikers on the former occasion demanding that the following scale be introduced: One to three years' service, 18 cents an hour; three to five years, 20 cents, and over five years' service, 22 cents. The Star Theatre was the rendezvous of the car men, and a mass meeting was called for midnight, June 17, when the matter was thoroughly discussed, and the above scale approved.

The company compromised and offered a scale of wages of 17 to 21 cents according to the length of service. On Saturday night another meeting was held and a vote was taken. The terms presented by the company were rejected, however, and a strike was declared.

The next day being Sunday, the crowds collected early in anticipation of an interesting time. The attempt of the company to run cars was the signal for the uprising. The three principal car barns were surrounded and attacked. Thousands of strike sympathizers thronged the vicinity of the barns. As the day wore on, alarming reports from various parts of the city reached the city officials, all telling of the increase in the number of lawless acts. The inability of the police to maintain order and the threatening attitude of the strikers, resulted in the calling out of the soldiers.

Peace was finally restored on Wednesday when a compromise satisfactory to both parties was reached. Serious consequences were happily averted. With the exception of the destruction of property of the railway company to the value of several thousand dollars and the inconvenience to the citizens from the forced walks in the days when motor cars were a rarity, no other loss was sustained. While the strike was on, bicycles came into very general use and owners of express wagons and other vehicles did very well by carrying passengers about the city at varying rates of fare.

One Family's Record.

1. Lieut. Henry B. Bell-Irving, R. N. V. R., Dover Patrol.
2. Major Richard Bell-Irving, Royal Flying Corps, Commandant Aerial Gunnery School, R.F.C., Turnberry, Eng.
3. Major Roderick Bell-Irving, M. C., 16th Battalion, C.E.F.
4. Capt. M. Bell-Irving, R.F.C., M.C., D.S.O., Camp Borden.
5. Flight Commander Duncan Bell-Irving, M.C., Bar and Croix de Guerre.
6. Lieut. Aeneas Bell-Irving, Royal Artillery.

These six young men, in the service of the King, all born Canadians, are the sons of Mr. H. O. Bell-Irving, president of the Anglo-British Canadian Packing Company, of Vancouver. They are all red-blooded, redhaired, and red-fibred, with grit marked all over them.

Three Military Crosses, a Croix de Guerre, and a D.S.O.! Six lads from one family! Can you beat it in all the stretch of the British Empire. Half a dozen from one family invites flattering meditation and unstinted praise. They are all doing their duty under every condition of horrible warfare. No greater praise can be uttered.

Visited Soldiers' Club.

A Paris correspondent reports that the Duke of Connaught paid a visit on Dominion Day to the British Soldiers' Club in Paris, which is called [illegible] Blighty." The Duke con[illegible] several Canadian sol[illegible] with the ladies in charge, [illegible] for cheers for the King.

Strange Prophecy 300 Years Old

PART of an extraordinary Latin prophecy made by Brother Johannes in the year 1600 is quoted in a recent issue of The Figaro. In deciphering the allegory, it must be remembered that

France is represented by a Cock;
England by a Leopard;
Russia by a White Eagle;
Germany by a Black Eagle; and
Austria by the "other Eagle;"

while the Lamb stands for Justice, Mercy, and Truth.

"Towards the year 2000 the Antichrist will manifest himself. His army will surpass in numbers all that can be imagined.

"There will be Christians among his legions, and there will be Mohametans and savage soldiers among the defenders of the Lamb.

"For the first time the Lamb will be all red. There will not be a single spot in the Christian world that will not be red, and red will be the Heavens, the Earth, the Waters, and even the Air, for blood will flow in the domains of the four elements at once.

"The Black Eagle will throw himself on the Cock, who will lose many feathers, but will strike back heroically with his spurs. He soon would be crushed were it not for the help of the Leopard and his claws.

"The Black Eagle will come from the country of Luther, will surprise the Cock from another side, and will invade the country of the Cock up to the middle of it.

"The White Eagle, coming from the North, will surprise the Black Eagle and the 'other Eagle,' and will invade the country of the Antichrist from one end to another.

"The Black Eagle will see himself forced to liberate the Cock in order to fight the White Eagle, and the Cock will pursue the Black Eagle into the country of the Antichrist to help the White Eagle.

"The battles fought up to then will be as nothing compared to those which will take place in the country of Luther, for the seven Angels will together pour in the fire of their censers on the impious Earth, which signifies that the Lamb will order the extermination of the race of Antichrist.

"When the Beast sees that he is lost, he will become furious, and for many months the beak of the White Eagle, the claws of the Leopard, and the spurs of the Cock will furiously strike at him.

"They will cross rivers over the bodies of the slain, and these, in places, will change the course of the waters. They will bury only the men of noble families, the leading commandants, and the princes, because to the carnage made by the armies will be joined the wholesale death of those who will die of hunger or the pest.

"The Antichrist will ask many times for peace, but the seven Angels who walk in front of the three animals defending the Lamb have declared that victory will only be granted on the condition that the Antichrist be crushed like straw on the barn floor.

"The executors of the justice of the Lamb cannot stop fighting as long as the Antichrist possesses soldiers to fight against them.

"That which makes the decrees of the Lamb so implacable is that the Antichrist has pretended to be a follower of Christ, and to act in His Name and if he does not perish the fruit of the Redeemer would be lost, and the doors of Hades would prevail against the Saviour.

"The fight which will take place where the Antichrist forges his arms will not be in any way a human fight.

[This may have reference to Essen, where the Krupp works are, and many authorities believe that the decisive battle may take place in Westphalia.]

"The three animals defending the Lamb will exterminate the last army of the Antichrist, but they will be forced to erect on the battlefield a pyre as large as a city, for the bodies of the dead will change the aspect of the countryside, as there will be mounds of the slain.

"The Antichrist will lose his crown, and will die in solitude and madness. His empire will be divided into twenty-two States, but none of them will any longer possess fortresses, armies, or vessels.

[Curiously enough, this number coincides with the number of German States.]

"The White Eagle, by the order of St. Michael, will drive the Crescent from Europe, and will install himself at Constantinople. Then will begin an era of peace and prosperity for the earth, and there will be no more wars, each nation being governed according to its desires, and living according to the rules of justice.

"There will no longer be Lutherans or Schismatics. The Lamb will reign, and the supreme happiness of humanity will begin. Happy will be those who, escaping the perils of that period, will be able to enjoy the fruit of the reign of the Spirit and of the purging of Humanity, which can only come after the defeat of the Antichrist."

[The above narrative was originally quoted from the Figaro in the London Evening Standard.]

Food Laws Unheeded.

Londoners were amused at the unusual sight of a cormorant feeding below Chelsea Bridge, the other day. Interest in the bird was heightened by the scandalous way in which he was totally disregarding the food regulations. Speechless he doubtless would have been if faced with the fashionable question, 'Comment vous Devonportez-vous?"

ENGLISH WAR TOYS.

War Has Caused Revival of This Industry.

Mr. Ripley Wilson, an American observer in London, has been looking into the toy business of England, as this business has been affected by the war. He says that one "notable feature" is the number of persons who have taken to making toys in a small way—in their own homes, probably, and with one or two helpers. When they have hit it right, their business has grown. Mr. Wilson gives the following instance:

The visits of the German zeppelins, which brought anti-aircraft guns into prominence, were almost immediately followed by a toy model of the gun, with its protecting shield and fittings complete. The man who developed the toy started in a small shop, but has gradually increased his sales until he now employs fifty or sixty assistants.

All sorts of war toys are naturally in great demand. War talk is what the children hear in their homes, and war toys are what they understand and appreciate. Toy soldiers have long been a stock article, this being one method by which the masculine spirit is nourished and perpetuated; but now there are recreation huts for the soldiers, and little armored motor cars, and "tanks," and aeroplanes, and ambulances, and wooden forts, and even the big guns brought down to the nursery dimensions. The list reads almost like one of the daily bulletins from the front which the war offices send out for the use of the morning papers.

Mr. Wilson says that rocking-horses are not so common as formerly, wood being pretty scarce, but that the odds and ends of wood are much used for smaller wooden toys. Mechanical toys made of metal have almost disappeared, the few still to be found having been brought over from France.

It is stated that in all England only one firm is making mechanical toys now, and those are of a very simple nature; for the toy-maker who wishes to obtain quantities of iron or tin can do so only with the consent of the Ministry of Munitions, and such permission is not easy to obtain.

Dolls are being made in goodly quantities and varieties, and will continue to be made as long as girls are girls, and toy sets of china are popular. But the greatest growth has been in the line of what Mr. Wilson calls "soft toys," such as Teddy bears and woolly dogs, which before the war were procured in large quantities from Germany. In regard to this line Mr. Wilson says:

It has been an imitative work up to the present time; but perhaps such is necessary when an industry first starts, with the independent and creative thought to follow a thorough knowledge of the various methods of manufacture. The Japanese were quick to start manufacturing soft toys, and many Japanese products found their way into this market until the import restrictions went into effect.

Mr. Wilson reports that the toy imports into the United Kingdom in 1913 amounted to $7,069,000, and in 1916 in $2,597,000; and that the exports of British-made toys in 1913 amounted to $4,313,000, and in 1916 to $3,338,000. Thus the toy trade of $11,382,000 in 1913 was reduced to $5,935,000 last year. There is, however, another difference. In 1913 the balance of trade against Great Britain in the toy line was $2,756,000, while the balance in her favor in 1916 was $741,000.

Hot Time in Thebes.

Politics, political rows, political scandal and corruption evidently are as old as the ages, to judge from the experience of Thebes, ancient capital of Egypt, where old Amenhotep IV. of the eighteenth dynasty, got elected for one term and had a regular time; this according to Mrs. Grant Williams, Egyptologist.

When Amenhotep won the election, as the story runs, he got up on his hind feet and told the good Thebans that it was all wrong; nothing was just right in Thebes.

"He even grew dissatisfied with his own name and changed it to Ikhnaton," said Mrs. Williams. "Then he told the people that he had an option on a nice townsite downstream at a place on the Nile known to moderns as Tell el Amarna."

"And of course he moved the capital down there and left the old Egyptian stock company with a franchise for selling water from goatskins high and dry?" Mrs. Williams was asked.

"He did that very thing," she admitted. "Not only that. He told them their religion was all wrong and that the disc of the sun was the thing they should worship. He only served one term," Mrs. Williams added thoughtfully, "and after retiring him to private life the Thebans picked up their bag and baggage and marched back to where they belonged, prospering mightily."

Creating Common Enemies.

No one who ever read history is ignorant of the traditional policy of Prussia, the method by which Bismarck united the present German Empire. Creating common enemies in order to heal dissensions at home, and in order to establish the political supremacy of the strongest military state—that is the successful and time-honored method in Germany. What will now unite Germany, Hungary and Austria, and add to them Bulgaria, if the project should be accomplished, is an uncompromising policy of encirclement and aggression on the part of the enemies of the Central Powers. Let the Allies firmly declare that they will retain all German colonies, employ economic discrimination against Central European trade after the war, annex parts of Austria to Italy, Serbia, and Russia, parts of Hungary to Roumania, and parts of Bulgaria to Serbia—and the external conditions for creating Mid-Europe are provided to the heart's desire of the Prussian statesman.

ONLY A RETURN.

Havelock Ellis Writes of the "New Sphere" of Woman.

One of the most thoughtful books on the war, so far published, is Havelock Ellis' "Essays in War Time." As to the effect of the struggle on women's work he comes to these conclusions:

"The Great War, which has changed so many things, has nowhere effected a greater change than in the sphere of women's activities. In all the belligerent countries women have been called upon to undertake work which they had never been offered before. Europe has thus become a great experiental laboratory for testing the atitudes of women. The result of these tests, as they are slowly realized, cannot fail to have permanent effects.

"We are prone to believe that the particular status of the sexes that prevails among ourselves corresponds to a universal and unchangeable order of things. In reality this is far from being the case.

"It may indeed be truly said that there is no kind of social position, no sort of vocation, public or domestic, among ourselves exclusively appertaining to one sex, which has not at some time or in some part of the world belonged to the opposite sex, and with the most excellent results. We regard it as alone right and proper for a man to take the initiative in courtship, yet among the Papuans of New Guinea a man would think it indecorous and ridiculous to court a girl; it was the girl's privilege to take the initiative in this matter, and she exercised it with delicacy and skill and the best moral results: . . . There is, again, no implement which we regard as so peculiarly and exclusively feminine as the needle. Yet in some parts of Africa a woman never touches a needle; that is man's work, and a wife who can show a neglected rent in her petticoat is even considered to have a fair claim for a divorce.

"Innumerable similar examples appear when we consider the human species in time and space. It is not necessary to go outside the white European race to find evidences of the reality of the historical factor of the question before us. Various survivals which are enshrined in the myths and legends of classic antiquity show us the most ancient deities as goddesses.

"In Greece, as well as in Asia Minor, India, and Egypt, the women seem to have taken divine rank before men. All the first inventions of the more useful arts and crafts, except in metals, are ascribed to goddesses, the Muses presided over poetry and music long before Apollo; Isis was the 'lady of bread' and Demeter taught men to sow barley and corn instead of eating each other. . . . So that when to-day we see women entering the most various vocations, that is not a dangerous innovation, but perhaps merely a return to ancient and natural conditions."

Demeter, it may be remarked in closing this excerpt from Mr. Ellis' interesting book, was, according to the encyclopædia Britannica, the daughter of Cronus and Rhea, and was the goddess of agriculture and civilized life. Her daughter was Persenhone, who was stolen from her by Pluto. This mythological story is supposed to point to an annual holy marriage of the god and goddess of vegetation—thus joining the masculine and feminine elements in the ancient world even as they are joined together now in the warring countries.

England Faces Hunger.

The privations of war are now beginning to be felt in England, and the people are discovering that glory is not the only concomitant of battle. The London Daily News writes:

"In this country we are only just beginning to realize, for the first time in living memory, the hard reality of insufficient sustenance.

"We, like the rest of Europe, must learn to eat less than we want. We shall be sustained, no doubt, by the belief, which all available information endorses as valid, that Germany and Austria have not merely less than they want, but less—far less—than they need. The talk of starving Germany loses something of its note of confidence as the possibility of our own starvation is seen to be less inconceivably remote than it was a year ago. This is no bad thing.

"War means in a great measure consuming the future in advance, and the fruit of that disastrous anticipation is often not reaped till after peace returns. The artificial illusion of economic prosperity has been one of the evils we have already had to fight against. It will clarify our judgment and broaden our perspective to realize to what straits the world, enemy, ally, and neutral alike, may at length be brought."

THE TONIC THAT BRINGS HEALTH

"Fruit-a-tives" Builds Up The Whole System

Those who take "Fruit-a-tives" for the first time, are often astonished at the way *it builds them up and makes them feel better all over.* They may be taking "Fruit-a-tives" for some specific disease, as Constipation, Indigestion, Chronic Headaches or Neuralgia, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism or Pain in the Back. And they find when "Fruit-a-tives" has cured the disease, that they feel better and stronger in every way. This is due to the *wonderful tonic properties* of these famous tablets, made from fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Paderewski and the Stranger.

Paderewski was once dining at a famous restaurant in New York when the members of a large trade association were holding a dinner in another part of the building. At the close of the feast one of the guests made his way to the cloakroom, where he met the famous pianist. The new-comer stared at the fair-haired Pole, and then said, "You are very much like Paderewski. Do you know him?" "I am Paderewski," said the other modestly. "What!" shouted the stranger, and, dashing at him, he shook both his hands. Before Paderewski had recovered from his surprise the man stepped to the door and called to the others of his party, 'I say, Brown, Wheeler, Carey, all of you, come here! I want to introduce you to my friend Paderewski!"

Our Sleep.

As a race we sleep too little. An infant's life is nearly all sleep. Gradually as the child grows older the hours of sleep are shortened. Youth till the age of twenty is reached requires fully ten hours' sleep. Although nature demands fewer hours' sleep in summer than in winter, it has been proved that eight hours of sleep are required for the average adult in good health. By this is meant not simply eight hours in bed, but that amount of good, sound, restful sleep night after night. Our power to work is intimately related to our ability to sleep, and there is no more reliable indication of sound health than the capacity to sleep naturally, and the more active and energetic the waking life the deeper the sleep.

His Strong Point.

"Is your husband much of a provider, Malindy?"

"He jes' ain't nothin' else, ma'am. He gwine to git some new furniture providin' he gits de money; he gwine to git de money providin' he go to work; he go to work providin' de job suits him. I never see such a providin' man in all mah days."

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If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

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END OF A DYNASTY

The Rise and Fall of the Russian House of Romanoff.

FROM THE LION TO THE LAMB.

A Line of Czars, Mad, Bad, Liberal or Despotic, but All Strong and Daring, That Died When Nicholas II., Weak and Timid, Was Flung Aside.

When the house of Romanoff fell with the abdication of Nicholas II., the czar of Russia, there came to an end one of the most extraordinary dynasties in the history of the world, a dynasty that took a stretch of tundra and steppe and turned it into an empire flung across two continents and occupying one-sixth of the land space of the world. It was the hereditary line that produced Peter the Great and the remarkable Catherine and many other virile and vigorous characters, cruel, yet efficient; wanton, yet successful.

Probably no dynasty in Europe produced so many strong figures as the house of Romanoff. Yet when it fell it was not due so much to the wrath of downtrodden, betrayed people as to the inherent weakness and shrinking meekness of the czar.

Imagine Peter or Ivan the Terrible or even Alexander of recent memory speaking as Nicholas did when informed that an outbreak had occurred in Petrograd:

"Let it be so. Thank God. I will abdicate if that is what the people want. I will go to Livadia (the imperial estate in Crimea), to my gardens, if the people want. I am so fond of flowers."

While the first Romanoff to rule over Russia was not crowned until 1613, the family had become one of influence in Muscovy in the thirteenth century. At that time Ivan Divinovitch held an important post at the court of the grand duke of Moscow. A daughter of Roman, sixth in descent from Ivan, married Ivan the Terrible, whose chief amusement was to watch people dying between courses at his banquets. Roman's successors called themselves Romanoffs.

The old Tartar dynasty in Russia came to an end in 1598. During the next few years half a dozen pretenders ravaged the country. The Swedes cut in on the north and the Poles on the west. Then the common folk and gentry of Russia met in a convention at Moscow and elected Michael Romanoff czar of the Russias. It is a peculiar coincidence that an assembly of the people chose the first of the Romanoffs and deposed the last of them.

There followed a line of mad czars, bad czars, liberal czars, reactionary czars. Peters, Catherines, Elizabeths and Alexanders, all men and women of virility and strength of mind regardless of their other failings. They ruled by force of personal strength.

This is the descent of the recently deposed Czar Nicholas—a lamb foaled in a nest of tigers and lionesses. Count Paul Vassili, who spent twoscore years at the court of Petrograd and who had an intimate view of three czars, in his personal memoirs, composed shortly before his death a few years ago, had this to say of Nicholas:

"Nicholas II. is one of those timid, weak natures which nevertheless like to assert themselves at certain moments in matters utterly without importance, but which to their eyes appear to be vital ones. His mind is as small as his person. He sees the biggest events go by without being touched or being even aware of their great or tragic sides.

"He likes to be feared, but he cannot inspire respect, much less awe. He feels this, and, not knowing how to fight against this lack of consideration of his person, he becomes savage in his wrath and, though in appearance a quiet, inoffensive little man, is capable of the utmost cruelty and hardness.

"When the news was brought to him of the terrible disaster at Tsushima, which cost Russia the greater part of her navy, the czar was playing tennis in the park of Tsarskoe Selo. He read the telegram that sounded the deathknell of so many hopes and then quietly resumed the game.

"When he found himself confronted with the revolution of 1905 it never occurred to him that he might avert it by putting his own person forward. On that dreadful day in January which ended in such bloodshed he never for a moment remembered the proud attitude of his ancestor, that other Nicholas who on an almost similar occasion came out of the palace and confronted the angry crowd, forcing the multitude by his mere presence to fall to their knees and submit.

"The only thought of the czar was to flee from danger and leave to others the task of smothering the revolution in blood."

An incident reported in 1916 gives an insight to the physical courage of the ex-czar, or, rather, the lack of it. The account at the time said:

"The emperor was reviewing the troops of General Brussiloff on the Bukowina front when an Austrian flier appeared overhead and dropped bombs some distance from the czar. Nicholas entirely lost his self possession. In consequence General Brussiloff was bitterly reproached and General Ivanoff was put in command over him."

Nicholas II. ascended the Russian throne in 1894 and had therefore been czar of all the Russias for twenty-three years when his reign and the dynasty of the Romanoffs came to their sudden end.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Blind Dogs and Rats.

Canines born blind or that become blind by accident are able to smell and paw their way into the most inaccessible and out of the way places. It is practically impossible to starve them, lose them or trap them. Furthermore, blind dogs learn as quickly as those that see. Loss of sight in no way interferes with their ability to learn tricks, acquire habits or find their bed.

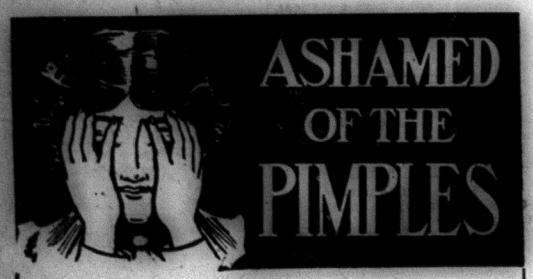
Rats, as a matter of fact, if they use their eyes at all—a doubtful matter—can see little or nothing of the world. The retina of these creatures has no point of perfect vision such as is found in the higher animals and man; hence their noses, muscles, touch and hearing give them information about the world they live in.

Rice Culture.

The culture of rice is alluded to in the Talmud, and there is evidence that it was grown in the valley of the Euphrates and in Syria before 400 B. C. It was taken into Persia from India and later into Spain by the Arabs. Thence its culture was introduced into Italy about 1468 A. D. The Spaniards are also responsible for its introduction into Peru and other sections of Spanish America during the early colonial period, but the exact date has not been definitely determined. The first introduction of rice culture in the Americas seems really to have been in Brazil.

His Worst Book.

In "A Last Memory of Robert Louis Stevenson," by Charlotte Eaton, this curious incident is recorded: "What do you consider your brightest failure?" the novelist was asked. "'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde,'" he replied without a moment's hesitation, adding, "That is the worst thing I ever wrote." Yet in a standard book of brief biographies this is the one book title given under the name of the author.



PIMPLES and skin eruptions always seem to come where they are the most noticeable, and consequently most embarrassing to the person so unfortunate as to have them.

The most satisfactory treatment for pimples and skin eruptions is Dr. Chase's Ointment, applied at night after bathing the skin in warm water. Instead of clogging the pores, as do powders, Dr. Chase's Ointment cleanses them and promotes the healthy action of the pores of the skin.

By its antiseptic action this ointment destroys poisonous germs, and thereby prevents the development of eczema. There are scores of ways in which Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in every home.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS.

Miss Carrie Allwater, Bittern Lake, Alta., writes:—"I was entirely cured of pimples and blackheads some months ago by using Dr. Chase's Ointment. As I have also found this ointment a splendid treatment for sunburn and chapped hands, I would not be without it in the house. It is the best I ever used."

Dr. Chase's Ointment

60c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Be suspicious of the druggist who offers a substitute instead of handing out what you ask for.

Obstreperous Jim

Story of a Farmer Boy.

By F. A. MITCHEL

There are two things that especially interest me. One is gardening, the other automobiling. In these I have found occupation and amusement after retiring from business, though I am free to confess that since gardening is confined to a portion of the year and one can go motoring at any time I have done more of the latter than the former.

It is in the spring that I have found comfort in my garden. I prepare my ground early, and then when the first warm days come on I start out on a brief tour in my car, for experience has taught me that "one swallow does not make a summer," and I have obtained better results by refraining from planting till later when more reliance is to be placed on the continued warmth of the sun germinating my seed than by putting it in when cold is liable to follow heat.

But there is work in gardening, and motoring is all pleasure. Therefore I confess I prefer the latter.

One morning I stopped at a farmhouse for water for my radiator. The farmer came out, took a bucket, pumped the water and insisted on pouring it into my tank. Before leaving him I indulged him in conversation, for I have noticed that if there is one thing a farmer likes it is to talk.

This is natural. A countryman does not mingle in the hurly burly of city life. The city man comes home in the evening having had more talk than he has needed and prefers to sit down and be quiet. But the farmer is in a great measure cut off from all interchange of thought with his fellow men. If he can get a city man to swap ideas with him he will talk or listen, as his makeup impels, till the cows come home.

"You seem to have a great variety of produce on your farm," I said to the farmer.

"Yes," he said, "we have. We're near enough to the city for a market, and we put in a lot of different things, so that if some fail we don't make a dead loss."

At that moment a sturdy boy of five came out of the house and stood looking admiringly at my machine.

"Your boy?" I asked the farmer.

"I'm his granddad."

"What would the world be without the children?" I observed.

"You're right there, stranger," said the old man. "The only trouble about children is to understand 'em. We don't consider that they're children and not men and women. Consequence is we rub 'em the wrong way. And I've noticed that sometimes the most obstreperous turn out the best. We send 'em to school, and if they learn easy we think they're fine. If they don't we think they're no good.

"I was readin' about the big inventor t'other day—the man they call the wizard, and it said when he was a little feller his teacher took him to his mother and told her the boy was a dunce. The mother took the job o' teachin' him herself, but I reckon that boy was born to teach other people, for that's what he's been doin' ever since.

"I never had any trouble with any o' my children, except my boy Jim, the father o' this little shaver here. The fault with Jim was that when he got to be thirteen or fourteen years old he knew mor'n I and his mother and the whole family. He was ready to tell me how not to run the farm, but he couldn't tell me how to run it. He thought he could, and someimes he did. I told him he'd better keep his opinions to himself.

"Sometimes he'd do things without my knowing it or against my orders. I remember one day I told him to trim an apple tree and be particular to cut off the lower limbs that was hangin' near the ground. What did he do but cut off all the top ones. I didn't give him a lickin' for his disobedience, but I scolded him a lot. Do you know the little cuss' way o' doin' it turned out fine. After that the tree he trimmed give us the biggest and the best apples of any in the orchard. And the best part of it was we didn't have to go up on a long ladder to pick 'em and lose a lot by not bein' able to get at 'em.

"Well, Jim was always doin' som'pin' the wrong way. When a man is runnin' anything he don't want his assistants to tell him how to do it, especially a boy that he has brought up from a baby. Jim was always monkeyin' with the farm machinery, throwin' it out o' gear mostly, though once in awhile he'd make it run even. I told him to let it alone and to let everything alone, but it didn't do any good.

"One time I found a quarter acre o' ground that had always produced well ruined. Nothing came up there that season. Come to find out Jim had been puttin' some kind o' chemicals into it. Jim was about sixteen when he did this, and I concluded to get rid of him. I told him he'd better go out for a hired hand, only I warned him that he'd better not tell the men he worked for how to run their farms and do things as he was told to do 'em.

"About this time his grandmother died and left him her savin's, about $1,200. Instead o' leavin' it to me, as Jim's guardeen, she left it to him to have right off. I think the most incorrigible boys is the favored ones of their mothers, and they certainly are of the gals. Anyway Jim was a favorite of his grandmother, who seemed to think that he knew more than I did.

"Jim went away, and I supposed he was goin' to do as I told him—hire out for a farm hand.

"Meantime while he was gone I wasn't gettin' along very well with the farm. I reckoned the land had been worked out and required to be fertilized. I didn't have the money to do the job as it ought to be done, and I thought that if I didn't spend a lot on it I'd lose what I put into it, so I didn't do anything. I tried to raise such crops as didn't need much fertilizer, but didn't get much of a return.

"Jim was away four years, and all the while I was runnin' down financially. He used to write home once in awhile, but he didn't tell us what he was doin'. But Jim was never a good hand at explainin' things. I've thought since that if when he was a boy he'd have told me somep'n about what he was drivin' at I'd have had more patience with him.

"The only thing Jim did tell us, and he wrote that to his mother the last year he was away, was that he'd got a sweetheart. He said she was the purtiest gal in the world and the best. When his mother told me about it I said I reckoned Jim would have a hard time takin' care of a wife, especially if he was goin' to do things his own way and never take any advice from anybody.

"Well, when I had got so low financially that I had to put a mortgage on my farm Jim come home. He said he'd been to an agricultural college and had come home to help me out.

"'Father,' he said, 'you and all the rest of the old fashioned farmers have been blundering along for ages. The earth and everything in it is a big laboratory, and there's nothing that isn't subject to the laws of science. Do you remember when you told me to trim the apple tree and cut off the lower branches? Well, it occurred to me that that tree was a mighty big climb for the sap; that by the time it got to the top it must be tired out, and that what apples it produced would be small and few. Besides, it would cost more to gather apples grown as high as that than they'd be worth when you got 'em down.

"'And do you remember the ground I put the chemicals in? Well, that was a failure, but when a boy of fourteen begins experimenting he's not likely to succeed without a lot of failures. Sometimes a grown educated scientist will work for years over a problem and fail in the end.

"'When you tired of me and grandmother left me the legacy I determined to use it to learn what there was known about scientific agriculture. I don't claim to have learned any more than is known by others, but I've learned that and it's a good foundation on which to learn more. I'm not going to do much experimenting on my own hook till I have put you on a better basis in your efforts to make money out of the farm.

"'And I must tell you further that there's business in farming as well as anything else. My vacations I've spent clerking in a produce store in a big city. There I've learned certain of some middlemen's methods. I've seen something of how he squeezes the consumer on the one hand and the farmer on the other. I don't want to squeeze either myself, but the more a man knows about squeezing the less likely he is to get squeezed.

"'Now, dad, I'll tell you what we must do. We must take advantage of our opportunities such as they are and turn away from what are not opportunities, no matter how attractive they look. We've got a market handy for such produce as is used on the tables of any and every body. We'll go into table vegetables on a small scale at first, and if we find it pays we'll increase the scale. As soon as we can work it we'll open a store for the sale of our own produce and make the whole profit ourselves. But we can't go too fast; must feel our way and shift our plans as we run up against stone walls.'"

The farmer paused in his narrative, cast a glance over his broad beds of garden truck and concluded:

"There's the result of Jim's work. He didn't do any experimentin' till he'd got the business well goin'. I call it the business because business is a part and a very important part of farmin'.

"I've said that Jim didn't do any experimentin', so he didn't in the regular line of the work on the farm, but he's been doin' it all the while in a small way, and he's found out some things already.

"That mortgage I told you of was paid off in two years, and now there's plenty over for all.

"Jim married his sweetheart and they live in the cottage down yonder. This little Jim"—putting his hand on the boy's head—"is a chip off the old block; he has a will of his own, anyway. There's his dad now."

A sturdy young man of twenty-five or six in overalls came up to us and was introduced by his father. I had some talk with him about his profession, but found him very reticent and could get only a little out of him. Evidently he was a man of deeds instead of words.

I was so pleased with this bit of life's success that I motored that way again and met Jim's mother and his wife. There was an air of prosperity and comfort about all these people and their farm that was very attractive to me, and in time I came to know them all well. During these visits Jim received a high appointment in the United States department of agriculture.

If there is any moral to this story it seems to me it is that a genius is so far out of the beaten track that he is apt to be considered a dunce. In other words, his brain is so absorbed with the generally unknown that it is impossible to fix it on the known.

All these elements are necessary if the Printing you order is to be satisfactory---

Modern Type Good Paper and Careful Workmen

While there is nothing perfect in this world, yet our aims are always for

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Business Stationery
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The Review

Madoc, Ont.

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

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No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - $2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

How Military Bill Works

The Military Service Bill became law upon receiving the assent of the Senate, but the only provisions which will immediately affect the public are those which provide penalties for dissuading the public from compliance with the new Act.

Before any class is called out the tribunals necessary to the Act's operation must be appointed and regulations issued to cover the many points left to be so covered. When this has been done the public will receive intimation that the first class, or some part of it, is called to the colors. The class in question embraces single male British subjects between 20 and 34; that is, those who have attained the age of 20 years and were born not earlier than 1883. Widowers without children are considered single. The Government has intimated that subjects of alien enemy birth will not be required to serve.

Posters will be put up in every part of Canada notifying the public of the precise class called out. The administrators of the bill have power to divide the first, or any class, into subclasses, but it is doubtful if this will be done with the first class, as the idea of Parliament was that the first draft should combine the steadiness of men in their thirties with the dash of men in their twenties. It is hoped to get the whole 100,000, to which the bill is limited, from the one class, so that no married men are likely to be called out.

The proclamations calling out the class will name two dates; one, the earlier, at which those wishing to apply for exemption must do so before a local tribunal and the other or later date at which all who have not asked exemption or to whom exemption has been refused must report to the military authorities for service. Those whose cases are not yet dealt with or are in appeal do not have to report until there is a final judgment. A man may apply to any local tribunal in his Province for exemption, but the proclamation will set forth the one handiest of access to his place of residence. When a man reports for service he is not necessarily sent to camp forthwith. Regulations will be issued in this matter. Some may be rejected upon reporting who were refused exemption before local tribunals, as the military authorities will have their own doctors to examine every man who reports.

Men of the various militia units in Canada not enlisted for overseas will be treated just as any other citizens. Returned soldiers, men from the navy or members of the Imperial forces will, of course, be exempt.

The foregoing is a brief resume of the Act's operations, but the present necessity is for the Cabinet to appoint a Supreme Court Judge as Central Appeal Judge and for Parliament to appoint members of the Commons and Senate on a committee to choose one member of each local tribunal, the other member to be chosen in each case by the County Court Judge of the district. The making of these appointments, with the issuing of a mass of regulations, will occupy the Government and the advisory committee for some time.

Hints To Housewives

(By Mrs. Jean Muldrew, Director Domestic Economy, Food Controller's Office).

Save white bread.

Don't use Beef or Bacon on Tuesdays or Fridays, and do not serve it at more than one meal on any other day.

Preach the gospel of the clean plate

Use perishable foods and conserve staple foods.

Serve smaller helpings. It is better to serve a second helping than to have some left on the plate.

Plan long and wisely how to feed the family. Just now it is the finest service you can give to the Empire and to the world.

Cook, season and serve your vegetables so that the family will want more vegetables.

The larger the vegetable bill, the smaller will be the doctor's bill.

Guard well against loss of food through flies, ants or mice. Any loss of food helps the enemy.

Sign the Food Service Pledge.

A Great Bargain

The war map issued by The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is now ready for distribution. It is certainly a great map and a great help in following war news. It is greatly praised by returned officers and men. The price of The Family Herald is now $1.25 a year, a smaller increase than was expected, and with the map given with each subscription it is cheaper than ever. The map alone would cost as much. The paper and mar are given to both new and renewal subscriptions at $1.25 a year but the map cannot be secured otherwise. The Family Herald is the greatest family and farm paper on the continent and a great credit to Canada.

Soldiers' Letters

Continued from page 1.

thanks which I tender in the name of the County men.

W. M. LAUGHLIN.

The two following letters were received by Miss Thompson, Secretary of Queensboro Patriotic League:

France, July 22nd.

DEAR MISS THOMPSON,—

Your welcome parcel received the other day and very many thanks for same. I wrote you some time ago but do not know if you ever received that letter. Things are much the same on this side of the world. We are looking forward to the U.S.A. doing something big in the war, and, no doubt, with her coming in it will bring the end much nearer. Please excuse this short note. You will, no doubt, be pleased to hear that I have been awarded the D.C.M. Trusting you are in the best of health.

PTE. E. WALKER.

London, Eng., August 9th.

DEAR MISS THOMPSON,—

It was with great pleasure that I received to-day the pair of socks so kindly sent me by the Women's Patriotic League in Mrs. Moore's parcel. I assure you they came at a very opportune moment, having just returned from a 4-days' sham battle and all clean socks being exhausted, so they were immediately transferred from box to feet of recipient. Kindly convey my thanks to the League when you next meet. I congratulate the women of Queensboro and yourself as one of the most energetic workers on the great success they have met with and the great good their efforts are accomplishing. Its worth while to have a part to play in this great struggle for righteousness. Every calling in life is represented here in Witley Camp of 20,000 or more soldiers. So it seems appropriate to me that the pulpit should be represented in the ranks and make common cause against the universal enemy. Remember me in your devotions that I may be spared to return for the sake of my dear family.

WALTER SMART.

The following letter was received by Mrs. Knox from her son, an old Madoc boy:

France, August 1st.

MY DEAR MOTHER,—

I am going to take time to write you a letter supposing the Kaiser calls for me in the meantime. I received your cake and it was sure great. You don't know how much a fellow can think of those days before he left home while he is eating a piece of cake. I have no doubt, mother, that you are continually worrying about me but really there is no cause to worry for I did not come over here to homestead, but without joking I will be home again in a few months for I do not see how this war can last much longer.

I never see anybody from around Madoc that I know but then I do not suppose I would know them now for, take, for instance, Charlie Watson, he was only a small kid when I left the East. How long since I was home? I know it is longer than it should have been.

If King George or somebody in authority in this corner of France would only give me permission I could write you a very interesting letter but as it is I will have to wait until I come home. I guess I will get a pass to Paris for 10 days, perhaps this week. I would sooner go to Paris than to England for I was over there sightseeing for about 9 months. This touring of the Old Country and the Continent has its drawbacks, just a month since I lit a cigarette. I think that cigarette smoking is, according to the old Madoc standard, about the worst habit I have acquired since I left home. I am feeling fine and am able to take all the nourishment they give me. I must ring off and go to bed. I believe it would be safer to run me up against a German than to tell me I had to sleep in a real bed. Of course none of those Germans have done me any real personal injury but can those Germans who have been favored by that meeting say the same about Canadians.

PTE. TOM KNOX.

The following letter was received by Mr. John Canniff, Cooper, and refers to his brother who was reported killed:

In the Field, August 8th.

DEAR SIR,—

Your letter re your brother just to hand. Unfortunately we have heard nothing else of your brother. He was missing after a little mix-up on May 9th and we have been able to get no more news, either official or unofficial. One man who was with his section has since been reported prisoner in Germany. If I hear anything further I will let you know immediately.

Y. DAVIDSON, CAPT.

—Picnic Plates on sale at the Review Office, 10c per dozen.

Auto Tours

Near the close of the summer season is the ideal time for a motor trip, and many motorists are now enroute.

The ever popular "Motor-Steamer" trip for those travelling either East or West is again attractring a multitude of tourists. The reason for this is very apparent, for with the new $5.00 round trip rate and special service provided for automobilists between Cleveland and Buffalo by C. & B. Line Steamers, the tourist can break the monotony of the land journey, enjoy a comfortable night's sleep on Lake Erie, make progress of 183 miles on his journey and awake refreshed and eager to resume his auto trip early the next morning.

This $5.00 round trip is made for automobiles 127 inches wheelbase or under (over 127 inches wheelbase, $9.00) good for return within two days.

C. & B. Line Steamers leave Cleveland and Buffalo daily at 9.00 p. m., reaching destination following morning at 7.30.

Madoc Township Council

Town Hall, Eldorado, August 27th.

Madoc Township Council met on the above date. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Kells—Miller—that the communication from the Mayor of London be filed.

Miller—Rollins—that the following accounts be paid and cheques for same be left in the Dominion Bank:—Thos. Walsh $20.20 grant on road; R. Allen, $9.60, cedar; Municipal World $12.50, Treasurer's book for keeping Township accounts; Jerry Laffan and Samuel Rollins $3 and $7.37, respectively, for cedar; Hark Rollins $27.85 for bridge on John Broad's road; Jas. Hill $10 for sheep killed by dogs.

The following are for gravel: Wm. Young $1.90, Jas. Bird $7, Ben Miller $8.90, John Fox $1.50, W. Empey $5, I. Blakley $2.20, Jas. Fox $3.90, Garry Barry $7.10, Jas. Tobin $11, A. Loye $5.70, John McCoy $10, T. Tanner $2.80, W. Blair $6.60, J. Cassidy $11.20.

Kells — Jones — that Hark Rollins purchase 500 feet of plank to repair sidewalk between Jas. Hill's and Thos. Broad's.

Kells—Rollins—that the Collector's roll be received and accepted as completed and that he receive $19 for completing said roll.

The necessary by-law to raise the levy to meet the current expenses of the year was passed through its several readings, signed, sealed and numbered 31.

The following are the amounts for the different purposes and the rate on the dollar:—County purposes $12542.00 rate 1⅓ mills, township purposes $1750 rate 2 mills, special school purposes $4320 rate 5 3/10 mills, general school purposes $5800 rate 6 3/10, total rate on the dollar 27 1/10 mills.

Fox—Rollins—that Ina Smith be appointed Collector of taxes at a salary of $125 per annum and that his name be filled in by-law authorizing the same.

Said by-law was passed through its several readings, signed, sealed and numbered 32.

Council adjourned to meet Oct. 15.

W. T. ALLEN,
T'p. Clerk.

September Rod and Gun is out and shows the usual list of good things for sportsmen readers and lovers of the out of doors. This issue is a good one to put in the late summer vacationist's knapsack. Such stories as "The Hide Builders," Bonnycastle Dale; "Two Weeks without a care," T. N. Hewitt; "Duck Hunting on the Small Sloughs," George Belton; "A Cruise in the Sloop Katharine," Austen Saunders; "The time, The place, The Game," Archie McKishnie; and "Fishing in Little Streams," Reginald Gourlay, make the vacationist glad he went and the stay-at-home man sorry he can't go and maybe determined to get away into the north woods when the hunting season comes on. Among the special departments, that devoted to dog men's interests, The Kennel, contains this month a full report of the recent Regina Dog Show. Rod and Gun is published by W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$17.25
Cattle	11.75
Spring Lambs	14.75
Barley	1.20
Wheat	2.15
Oats	.65
Butter	.42
Eggs	.47
Potatoes, per bag	$2.25
Turkeys	lb. .16
Geese	lb. .14
Ducklings	lb. .14
Bran	ton $35
Shorts	ton $42
Young Roosters	lb. .22
Manitoba flour	$11.90
Ontario flour	10.40
Cheese	21 3-16
Hens	.20
Wool, unwashed	.60
washed	.70

THE FOOD PROBLEM.

One Way to Meet It Is Through Simple Habits and Meatless Days.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley told the Economic club of New York that if he could get the laboring men to listen to him he could double their wages for them by telling them what to eat. He cited his own boys, two and four years of age, as "more cheaply fed and better fed than any other two boys in the United States." Whole wheat and milk are the principal features of their diet.

The twenty-five cent a day diet demonstration with thirteen New York policemen was an unqualified success. Nearly all gained in weight, and all enjoyed their meals during the entire three weeks. This is not an altogether remarkable achievement, for many a workman's family of six members is compelled to spend less than $1.50 a day on the table. The chief value of the demonstration was the well balanced diet that was provided, a feature that does not usually characterize the meals of those who are compelled to live cheaply.

What we need to offset the high prices are education in the fundamentals of nutrition and a 'revival' of the simple habits that prevailed a generation or two ago. We are the biggest meat eating nation in the world. If the meat supply continues to decrease while the population increases we shall have to change our habits. Government reports show a decline of 10,000,000 in the number of cattle other than milk cows and of 5,000,000 in the number of sheep in the last ten years, while the population increased 15,000,000. The American family should inaugurate meatless days

HISTORIC BAGDAD.

In Ancient Times It Was the Finest City In the World.

Bagdad is known in ancient history as the capital of the mighty Saracen empire, over which the descendants of King Nebuchadnezzar ruled for many centuries. The population of Bagdad is uncertain, but the best authorities estimate it at about 150,000.

The bulk of the people are of Arab blood, but there are thousands of Jews and a large admixture of other races, especially Persians. The Turks are comparatively few and are mostly government officials.

The entire city is surrounded by a brick wall five miles in circumference and forty feet high, but in some places broken down, and by a deep, dark ditch.

The houses of Bagdad have, in general, no windows toward the front and are built of old yellowish red brick, which has been known to become red hot during the heat of the day. The interiors of the houses are gorgeously decorated with vaulted ceilings, rich moldings, inlaid mirrors and massive gildings.

The domes and minarets, of which there are no fewer than 2,000, the earliest dating from the twelfth century, are ornamented with glazed tiles and paintings in green and white and are considered to be the finest in the world.

When Bagdad was the home of the caliphate in the eighth century it was the finest city in the world, possessing a population of over 2,000,000.

Transvaal Terminations.

In perusing the names of South African towns in the newspapers many must have noted the word "fontein," which appears so often. This word is the English "fountain," and towns with this termination have been named after Dutch farms, which are always built beside fountains of spring water. Thus Bloemfontein means "flowery fountain," Modderfontein "muddy fountain," Kleinfontein "small fountain" and Elandsfontein "deer fountain."

Another town termination which many readers must have noticed is that of "laagte," which is pronounced "laughty." It means "shelter for animals," and hence when we talk of the battle of Elandslaagte we may know that it was fought on a spot frequented by deer.—London Mail.

Not Always.

"And now, boys," concluded the eminent visitor to the school, "never be in too great a hurry. More haste, less speed. Remember the hare and the tortoise. Let 'slow, but sure,' be your motto. Then you can't go wrong. Be slow and you will be sure."

"Not always, sir," piped a young urchin.

"Not always? How do you make that out?"

"There's lots of things that's slow, but they ain't sure."

"Oh! Name one, then."

"Please, sir, a watch."—Exchange.

Food Value of Milk.

Milk is an animal food. In nature its use is universal as food for the growing young. This means that milk makes growth, does more than merely maintain the body. Milk possesses the element of growth not only in the butter fat, but also in the skimmilk. There is no better food than milk.—Exchange.

Ink Stains.

If ink is spilt on the tablecloth immediately melt a candle. Taking some of the tallow, spread it over the ink patch and leave it to dry. Afterward wash the tablecloth, and all traces of ink will disappear.

Belligerent.

The word belligerent is formed of two Latin words—bellum (war) and gerere (carry). A belligerent nation is one that is carrying on war.

One way to keep a body from becoming a busybody is to keep a body busy. —Youth's Companion.

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

Aug. 25 - TORONTO - Sept. 10

On a More Than Ordinarily Progressive Scale

MOBILIZATION OF NATIONAL RESOURCES

Constructive and Destructive Needs for War

CONFEDERATION SPECTACLE

1200—PERFORMERS—1200

Canada's Story from Birth to Nationhood Dramatically Told

The very Apex of Spectacular Achievement

GIANT LIVE-STOCK AND AGRICULTURAL DISPLAY

Judging Competitions for Young Farmers - - New Farm Crop Competitions - - Extended Classifications and Innovations in All Departments

IMMENSE EXHIBITS OF TRACTORS AND FARM LABOR SAVING DEVICES

ART—Italian, French, Persian, American and Canadian Masterpieces.

MUSIC—Innes' Famous Soloists and a score of other leading organizations.

ENTIRE NEW MIDWAY

NATIONAL MOTOR SHOW

FIRST SHOWING OF 1918 MODELS

Greatly enlarged Government and other Exhibits - - - War in all its phases - - Model Camp - - Artillery Drive - - Aeroplane Flights - - Scores of surprises in store for old friends and a thousand thrills for new ones.

REDUCED FARES ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL

Tripled Her Baking Capacity.

"One day, when baking cookies," says a housewife in the Woman's Home Companion, "I expressed a wish for larger pans. My husband said, 'Why not have some made to fit the oven?' He then measured the grate and went down to the hardware store. In a few days I had two Russia iron pans 19¼ by 13½ inches and one inch deep. As these pans hold three dozens of cookies I can do my baking very much more quickly than I could with the old pans, which only held twelve cookies."

A Reminiscence of the Past.

During the campaign in the Peninsula there was in the Torres Vedras affair a strip of vineyards running between the two lines which was looked upon as a sort of neutral ground, only, in contrast to what happens nowadays in "no man's land," writes the Paris correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, the men from both armies were in the habit of repairing there for drinks and relaxation, in the course of which opposing forces often came across one another, but each passed their own way after courteous salutes. One day a British party had drunk somewhat freely, and, happening upon a French sergeant of the Guard, insisted upon making him a prisoner. The man had the good fortune to come before the Duke of Wellington in person, and lost no time in acquainting him with his plight.

"All right," said the Duke good-naturedly, "of course you shall go, but you must have something to eat first!" and, turning to an orderly, he said: "Have this man taken to the kitchen and given a good meal." The Frenchman saluted, but made no attempt to express his thanks. Noticing his looks, the Duke said—

"Well, what more do you want?"

"General," replied the Frenchman, drawing himself up proudly, "a soldier of the Guard is never asked to eat in the kitchen!"

The Duke bent his brow a moment, as if resenting the man's aplomb; then, laughing, said—

"Maybe you're right. Come and dine with me!"

Change Needed.

Edith—"Haven't you and Jack been engaged long enough to get married?"

Ethel—"Too long. He hasn't a cent left."

Leave Well Alone.

Captain—"Have you changed the guard yet?"

The Newchum Junior—"No, sir; the old guard was doing the job so well, sir, I thought I'd let 'em stay on, sir."

Not Yet, But Soon.

"Waiter, bring me forty dollars' worth of ham and eggs."

"We don't serve half-portions."

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

Blankets and Yarn for Sale at the Mill.

18 S. J. DANFORD & Co

ARE YOU IN NEED OF A MONUMENT!

If you are, we are prepared to fill your order promptly from our new and well equipped shop, formerly of Tweed, now under the same management but a new name. We will give you good stock and workmanship, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction, call and see us or ask for quotations.

The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.
397 Princess St., Kingston.

ADDITIONAL EXCURSIONS

FOR HARVESTERS

TO WESTERN CANADA via

CANADIAN PACIFIC, Sept. 10th and 12th

From all Stations in Ontario; Ottawa, Smith's Falls and West

GOING TRIP WEST
$12.00
TO WINNIPEG

RETURN TRIP EAST
$18.00
FROM WINNIPEG

Further [illegible] Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents.

W. B. HOWARD, District Pass. Agent, Toronto.

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space,—50c first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion 15c. per month after first month

Found

One two-year-old black and white heifer with both ears cut half off and one hole in right ear, found fast in mud. Drew her out and she is now in my care.

HENRY DAVIDSON,
36-3-p Millbridge.

Wantad

Wanted to lease for a term of years with option of purchasing, a good farm of not less than 100 acres in a good state of cultivation.

J. A. TOMPKINS,
36-tf Bannockburn

Scarlet Meeting

The Royal Scarlet Chapter No. 2 Central Hastings will open in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, Sept. 14th at 8 p.m. All Companions are requested to attend.

FRANK TAYLOR,
36-1w W.C. in Com.

For Sale

100 acres, lot 5, Con. 1, Township of Athol, Prince Edward Co., six miles from Picton, half mile from canning factory, church and school in village of Cherry Valley. Buildings to rods from east lake shore. Desirable home, brick house built for two families good barn and outbuildings, well watered, 8 acres orchard, 5 acres woodland, good loamy soil, suitable for growing canning produce or grain. Terms easy. Apply to Stanley Stevens, Cherry Valley P.O. or on premises. 36-2

VALUABLE SALE OF MINING PROPERTY

OF THE GILMOUR MINING COMPANY, LIMITED.

The undersigned will offer for sale by public auction at the premises of the Gilmour Mining Company, Limited, being Lot No. 30 in the 19th Concession of Grimsthorpe, in the County of Hastings, five miles east of Gilmour Station on the Central Ontario Railway, on Wednesday, the 12th day of September, 1917, at 2.30 p.m. The entire real estate consisting of about 110 acres developed with shafts and drifts to a depth of over 300 feet together with a quantity of mining machinery, air compressors, hoists and all appliances, pumps, boilers, all in good condition, and a quantity of tools, boarding house and office furniture and effects, horse, wagon, harness, and other chattels.

Upon the premises are erected a large boarding house, office, pump house, two shaft houses and other buildings.

Terms of sale made known at time of sale or on application to

M. B. MORRISON,
Assignee
or WM. CARNEW,
Solicitor
Court House, Belleville, Ont.
Dated 10th August, 1917. 36 1w

Farm for Sale

Good Farm of 150 acres, with splendid buildings, large basement barn with cement floor, stabling for 22 cows, cement pig-pens; all in good condition, water in barn, situated in Prince Edward County along bay shore, three miles from city of Belleville.

For particulars apply to

D. R. DAVIDSON,
33 Rossmore, Ont.

For Sale

That large 8-roomed solid brick, electric lighted dwelling house on the south side of St. Lawrence street, Madoc. The grounds consist of 4 quarter acre lots on which there is a frame barn, a garage, a plentiful supply of hard and soft water. Terms easy.

Apply to JAMES ENGLISH,
27-tf Madoc.

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions

MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd,
33 Church st. Toronto

PAINTING

I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.

Second block west of the Dominion Bank,

ALEX. ROBERTSON

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

SCRAPIRON
COPPER
BRASS
RAGS
RUBBERS

WRITE FOR PRICES

SAM LAPAM, MADOC

THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL
is the date of the year, not of the month.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 37 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, September 13, 1917 — POSTAGE PREPAID

Town Council

Regular meeting of the Town Council was held on September 5th, all the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed on motion of Couns. Whytock and Blair.

Communications from City of London re Convention of Canadian municipalities, Can. Gen. Electric Co. re switch, Can. Coal Supply, and Hydro Electric Power Com. re change of operators. Moved by Ross and Blair that these be received and filed.—C'd.

A deputation from the Alert Fire Co. interviewed the Council relative to securing some articles needed for the Fire Co.

Ross—Blair—that the Fire Co. be congratulated on the splendid service given the night of Curry's fire.—C'd.

The following village accounts were received:

R. McGhee, services. Ont.T.Act. $40 00
R. R. Casement, costs, Rex vs. Kellar 2 00
Geo. Bassett, drying hose, Aug. 18 1 50
" " " Sept. 5 1 50
. Whytock, coal 16 25
F. Taylor, gravel 65 80
Connor & Son, village acct. 90 96
" Fire Co. acct. 8 31
F. Demarsh, drying hose 2 25
R. O'Riordan, work 9 00
Geo. Huffman " 3 37
J. Gunyou " 2 25
J. Henry, sr. " 2 25
G. Huffman and team, work 3 17

Whytock—Ross—that these be paid.—C'd.

The following electric light accounts were received:

W. H. Kelly, inspecting lights.. $21 00
W. Simmons " " .. 21 00
G. Huffman, moving poles 3 80
Hydro Elec. Power Co., supplies 55 20
" " " connecting service and reading meters 90
Hydro Elec. Co., service, July.. 6 25
" " power, July 208 43

Atkins — Whytock — that the accounts be paid.—C'd.

Ross — Atkins — the following accounts were laid over:

The Masco Co. $134 32
Can. Gen. Elec. Co 38 51
" " " 3 50
" " " 40 25

The Treasurer was instructed that all electric light accounts due on old contracts unpaid by next meeting of Council will be handed to the Constable for collection and also to present a list of all in arrears at the next meeting.

Atkins—Blair—that the Collector's roll be extended to next meeting of Council.—C'd.

Whytock—Blair—that Chairman of Public Property Committee enquire and secure 2 fire extinguishers, new rope for the fire bell, repair suction hose, and secure such smaller articles as were necessary as per requisition of the Firemen.—C'd.

Atkins—Blair—that Council adjourn to 1st Monday in October at 8 p.m.—C'd.

Events of The War in Brief

Heavy concentration of Austrian troops is being prepared against the Italians on the Isonzo front. The Austrian command is prepared to make almost any sacrifices to recover what is known as the K. line.

On the Western front there are indications that the Allies are preparing for a new offensive.

On the Macedonian front the French and Italian forces have made some gains in Albania.

Russia is now divided into two hostile camps. Premier Kerensky is the head of the forces of democracy and Korniloff, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces, head of the forces of Militarism. Korniloff is advancing on Petrograd. By orders of Kerensky the tracks of all rail roads leading into the capital are being torn up. what the outcome of present conditions may be is impossible to say.

Refusal to Revert Means Conscription

An official of Militia Department states that in the event of a senior officer refusing to accept the lower rank and returning to Canada, he would be liable to service under the Military Service Act. Any man, no matter whether he had gone overseas or not, if had not actually seen service at the front and been discharged, would be liable under the Act.

Widows for Canada

Thousands of British war widows and their children are to be transported to Canada, with the expectation that many of the women will be married to Canadian farmers. The movement is to be carried out according to the plans of Commissioner David Lamb, of the International Emigration Society of the Salvation Army.

[There has been much publicity in Canada as regards scarcity, but as regards scarcity of prospective helpmates for Canadian farmers this is our first intimation. This is probably an intimation from the Government of an intention to form an Imperialistic Matrimonial Bureau to improve the rural population statistics and incidently to furnish lucrative and dignified positions for Canadian officers who have won honor in England fighting the Hun in France—Ed.]

Federation After the War

BY LORD NORTHCLIFFE

Among the consequences of the war none has been more surprising, none more fraught with happy augury, than the visit paid in July by a detachment of Canadian Highlanders to the United States; and the warmth of the welcome they met with.

That British troops in uniform should march through American cities should be cheered in New York, should arouse a city like Newark, New Jersey, to enthusiasm, should march up Bunker Hill without calling forth a word of Jingo protest—that is one of the most astonishing things of our time. When I rose a few weeks ago to address the vast recruiting rally in Madison Square Garden, New York, the joint recruiting rally of the British and American organizations, I felt the significance of the occasion sweep over me. I said to the fourteen thousand people present; "This is an historic meeting." It was such a meeting as could never have occurred before.

It was not sentiment which had made it possible. Talk of closer relations might have gone on for centuries without producing this effect. This meeting at which British and American speakers appeared on the same platform and made a joint appeal for men to fight the common enemy for a common end, was made possible by only facts. Words could not have done it. It was the common danger and the need for United effort to repel it which brought the two great English-speaking nations of the world nearer together than they have ever been before.

I do not greatly believe in sentiment as a factor of importance in international friendships. Alliances are formed for mutual protection. The French Republic would not have allied herself with the Russian autocracy if the ever present threat of German aggression had not forced her to seek a friend where she could. It is well known that the Austrians dislike the Prussians and despise them for their boorish manners and lack of taste. Austria has not forgotten the defeat inflicted upon her by Prussia in 1866. Nothing but force of circumstances would have caused Austria to ally herself with Prussia. If national sentiment were the determining factor in the formation of alliances, how could we explain Bulgaria's choice to fight in this war alongside of Turkey with whom she was at death-grips five years ago, and against the Serbians who were then her "dear and trusted allies."

The United States and the five free nations which constitute the British Empire have come together in so unexpected a manner for mutual protection. The United States came into the war, their leading men have assured us, not because of their traditional sympathy for France, not because Belgium lay under the hoof of the Hun satyr, not to spread Democracy in Europe, but to safeguard American interests. Senator Borah was generally admitted to express the prevailing opinion among thinking Americans when he declared in the United States Senate on July 26:—

"I did not vote for war out of sympathy with France, much as I admire her, but because our American rights were trampled on and our people murdered, with the prospect of continued outrages and national degradation. I voted for war to make safe our own blessed republic and give dignity, honor and security to this democracy throughout Europe, although I would be glad to see every King and Prince exiled and every dynasty broken forever. This has become an American war, a fight for American principles, to be discontinued when American interests are safeguarded and satisfied. It is no longer a war to spread democracy in Europe or for rehabilitation of European countries. It is a war showing that the United States, though slow to act, is swift to avenge."

It is not long since the idea of any alliance between the British Empire and the United States was considered a dream, and a dangerous dream. In both the balance of feeling was against any step in this direction. Now, because a common danger threatens both they are allied, and no voice is raised in protest. The English-speaking races in the New World and the Old are united for the first time in history. It is not sentiment which unites them, though I am sure they feel more kindness and respect towards one another now than they have done in the past. They are joined together by the cement of necessity. Each needs the other in the struggle against the antiquated but still powerful Absolutist idea which menaces the freedom of all who do not, like Turkey and Bulgaria, bow down and cravenly obey it.

It is not surprising that many people should be asking whether the union of the English-speaking races ought not to be continued after this war has come to an end. We hear a good deal of discussion about the possibility of British-American Federation. I have recently been asked what my views are about this.

Already I think I have written enough to show those who can read a little between the lines how my thoughts run. Such a Federation as a permanency can, in my opinion, only be created and kept in existence if the British Empire and the United States feel that it is necessary for their security against some strong hostile combination such as that which we are fighting today.

(To be continued.)

Letters from Our Soldiers

The following letter was received by Mrs. John Baalim from her nephew Pte. Clarence Embury:

France, July 16th, 1917.

DEAR AUNT AND COUSIN,—

I received a parcel and a letter, the parcel was supposed to be from Aunt, but I have a hunch that Cousin P. had a hand in it; at any rate, believe me very thankful to one and all for same as it arrived in good condition. The only thing wrong was that the honey spilled over the candies and made the sweets a little sweeter. Each and everything was a real treat, especially the cake and shelled butternuts. As we are barred writing about military matters or as to our locality these few lines may be dissappointing as a letter. We are getting nice warm summer weather here at present with perhaps a little too much rain. but it is ideal growing weather and the crops are looking fine. This is a rich farming country of a gentle rolling nature; it puts one in mind of some of the better parts of Ontario though the hills are not near as numerous as they are around Hazzards. Another thing we note is the absence of stones but weeds are extra numerous so perhaps they make up for the lack of stones. This is an old settled farming community but their methods of farming are very crude and away behind the times compared with the Canadian ways. I saw a farmer sowing oats. He had one horse hitched to a double mould board plow; his wife followed him up and scattered the oats along the farrow and after the patch was done they covered the same by harrowing. Another fellow had a little more modern implement; it was a 1-horse shoe drill of 5 drills with 2 plow handles on the rear to guide it straight. They have their horses well trained for they drive them with a bit of a cord that one would hardly lead a dog with. To see a Frenchman driving a 2 horse team is a rare sight. They are mostly 1-horse affairs but they are fine big horses. If I am spared to return will be able to tell you more than I could or can write down on paper.

PTE. CLARENCE EMBURY.

In the Field, July 28th.

DEAR MRS. LEMMON,—

I am very sorry to inform you that nothing more has been heard of your husband. The last that was seen of him was with two others. They were in a hot corner and up against 10 or 12 Huns. They are believed killed and you can rest assured that your husband died like a real soldier. If he had been taken prisoner we would have heard certainly before this. He was exceptionally well liked by all his comrades and it is with great regret that I must send you this information. Anything further that I can do you have only to ask.

Y. DAVIDSON, Capt.
O.C.D., Com., 21st Can. Batt.

P.S.—Of course as his body was never found, we having to retire from this little spot we have none of his personal effects. After three months' missing a man's military estate is wound up. I would suggest that you write the Militia Department at Ottawa.—Y. D.

P.S.2—Have just received word that one of our Corporals who was one of the two men with your husband is a prisoner in Germany and well. Nothing was heard of your husband.—Y.D.

This is all I know of Pte. Murnie Lemmon.

The following letter was received by Dr. Pine from his son and describes one days' French leave in England:

Warlingham, Aug. 16.

DEAR FATHER,—

I was up to London yesterday, the first day's experience in that city, so I will try and explain my day's adventure to you. I took French leave. I got one of the patients of the hospital who knew London well and understood the routine to take to make best time to tell me how to see the most historical points of interest. We arose in the morning at 5.30, got dressed and made through the wires, scouted the fields, hedges, roads and golf links until we were out of sight of the hospital. We had 1½ hours to waste before we took a tram bus for London. This was done partly in the shade of hazelnut trees from which we partook of the fruit while one of those English sprinklers came up and passed over. It made our travelling rather damp through the grass and grain. At last we came to the acadamized road from Warlingham to Croydon. Whilst walking the first half mile of this road we ate our lunch which consisted of bread and margarine. Then we called in a keeper's hut and sat with him while another slight shower passed over, then continued our journey 2 miles further, dodging behind hedges while autos passed with officers in them and also military police. Then we arrived at the Sugar Loaf in Croydon where we got a tram bus for Westminster bridge. These tram cars are much the same shape as our street cars with seats on an upper deck, a winding stair in the rear and had lady conductors. Before reaching the tram we scoped Kenley, Selsdon, Addington, Sanderstead, Pearley, then Sugar Loaf. On taking the tram we paid the conductress 5 pence each: car moving on we went through Croyden, Thorntonheath, Norbury,

(Continued on page 5)

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to November 1st for the purchase or lease of the large Brick Hotel and premises known as

MOON'S HOTEL

In the Village of Madoc, together with large Stables, Out-Buildings and premises.

This is one of the finest hotels in North Hastings, and is fitted with all modern improvements.

TERMS OF SALE REASONABLE

As this property has a frontage of 66 feet and is one of the best sites in the town, it would be an excellent situation for a departmental store or a number of smaller stores.

R. McKENZIE, OWNER

Dated Sept. 6th, 1917.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't. Gen'l. Manager

CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 — RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

LOANS FOR THE PURCHASE OF LIVE-STOCK

The Bank is desirous of assisting farmers to acquire live-stock and is prepared to give careful consideration to applications for loans for this purpose.

Madoc Branch - - A. Y. SNIDER, Manager

Millinery Opening!

Mrs. Trotter will hold her Fall Millinery Opening on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 14th and 15th.

Miss Rounding, Milliner in charge.

Do Your Washing for 6½ Cents a Week.

READING WHILE THE "ELECTRIC" WASHES

That's all it costs for current to run this machine.

FREE TRIAL IN YOUR HOME ON REQUEST
SEE IT AT KINCAID'S STORE.

JOHN BURKITT, MADOC

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital Paid Up $6,000,000 — Reserve Fund $7,000,000

Depositors in this Bank are assured of efficient service.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

Tweed Planing Mills

Now is the time to shingle your barns. We have three carloads of shingles coming. Get our prices on lath, lime, pulpstone, cement, lumber of all kinds, doors, sash, mouldings, columns, etc.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

The Greatest Roofing Development of the 20th Century

NEPONSET Twin Shingles protect your home when fire is raging in the neighborhood, because burning brands falling on such a roof die out harmlessly. Dotted all over Canada you will find these roofs, destined for long years of service and making the most attractive finish possible to the home. The crushed slate finish, Red or Green, is permanent coloring and sheds rain water clean. Such a roof offers every imaginable attraction at a cost little higher than for good wooden shingles.

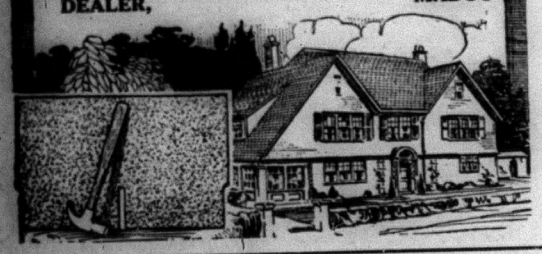
Write for Prices

NEPONSET TWIN SHINGLES

Sold by Hardware and Lumber Dealers

FRANK DAFOE

DEALER, MADOC



Recommended.

We know an insurance agent who always has a good list of prospects. When he closes one contract, he asks the insurer about any friends that might be interested, and often gets a note or a verbal message of recommendation to some of those friends.

Merchants could use similar methods to advantage, modified to suit their business. First give your customers perfect satisfaction; then get them to recommend you to their friends. If you sell a washer, wringer, stove, piano, a brand of paint, or baking powder, get your customer to write his experience and publish it in your advertisement.

CONSIDER YOUR COMPLEXION

If you have a proper regard for it you will insist upon the purity and antiseptic qualities of your talcum.

CORSON'S ORCHID TALCUM

will not clog the pores. Prepared from the most expensive talc, it is impalpably fine and smooth. It imparts a freshness and bloom that women everywhere find charming while its fragrance has a dainty appeal to the fastidious.

25c.

For Sale at All Druggists

Sovereign Perfumes, Limited

146-148 Brock Ave., Toronto

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.

of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617.128.80

Assets - $15,345.365
Surplus - $ 9,056.106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

Review Ads. Pay, Ask Those Who Advertise.

Miner's Luck

Story of a Girl's Bravery

By ELINOR MARSH

Pete Clarkson was working on a claim when he saw something glisten in the sunlight. Stooping, he picked up a small chunk of ore and held it near to his eyes.

Clarkson threw aside his pick.

He posted his notice of possession by laying the paper on the newly broken ground and placing a stone on top to keep it from blowing away. Any one who jumped that claim now might expect the wild justice of the mining camp to be visited upon him.

As he drew near the camp the thunder of the stamp mills smote the air, and the blur of smoking chimneys dimmed the eastern sky.

Pete Clarkson's persistent efforts and dogged determination to find something that would enrich him sufficiently to offer Molly Gray a home had resulted in his striking what was probably the lost vein of the Great Dome ledge.

He stopped once at the house of Jim Gray, superintendent of the Great Dome, and Molly Gray, sweet as a rose, with gray eyes, brown hair, pink cheeks and pink gown, came to the door.

"How'd you make out, Pete?" she asked, her little brown hand lost in his great earth stained palm.

"It's the Molly Gray," he said quietly, thrusting the lump of ore into her other hand.

"Oh, Pete," she cried joyfully, "where?"

"On Crow ledge, near Crow rock."

"Where we saw the sunset that night?"

"Same place."

"What were you doing there, Pete?" she asked, with dimpling cheeks.

"Prospectin'," he grinned sheepishly. Then, passing his hand over his unshorn chin, he nodded toward the Great Dome smelter. "I guess it will be all right now down there," he said confidently.

"You know it has always been all right with me, Pete," said Molly softly.

"I know," he said soberly. "I'm goin' down now to git out my papers. I'll stop on my way back."

"Haven't you registered yet?" she asked anxiously.

"Nope; stopped here first thing. Got her staked all right, though, and the name posted. Goin' back there to make camp. So long; see you later." And with a backward wave of his hand he loped down toward the registering office.

From the doorway of the cabin at the head of the street Molly, holding a pair of fieldglasses to her pretty eyes, watched him enter the office. Then her gaze fell upon the figure of a man sprawled upon the rough veranda encircling the one roomed building. A wide brimmed hat was drawn over his eyes, and to all appearances he was lost in slumber.

Molly looked at the open window over the man's head and calculated that if Pete Clarkson anounced his discovery in his usual bluff, hearty accents it could readily be heard by the man on the veranda if he were awake and listening, and if it should prove to be Dave Lumly, who was own brother to Jim Lumly, the registrar of claims, why, then, Pete Clarkson would have a race for his claim, that was all. She remembered the case of Allan Smith, the young prospector from the east who made a find and staked his claim. Before he could register it and return to the scene Dave Lumly had news of the find and had jumped the claim. With his brother to back his title to it, Lumly had defied the sheriff and his posse to oust him. Young Smith had shot himself, and, after all, the mine had proved worthless.

Ah, the somnolent one arose slowly, stretched himself, took a careful survey of the street; then, with a swift movement, leaped into the saddle of a waiting sorrel and rode out Black lane. It was Dave Lumly.

Presently she saw Pete emerge from the registry office and cross the street to the assayers. With sudden energy she re-entered the house, scribbled a few lines informing Pete of her whereabouts in case she could not find him, pinned the note to the front door, saddled her little mare Daisy, mounted and dashed down the street toward the assay office.

"Pete Clarkson?" repeated Browning. "Just left here for down the street."

"If he comes back tell him to go up to our place. There's a message for him. Will you tell him?" she inquired breathlessly.

"Sure thing, Miss Molly," he said heartily; then he watched her disappear down the long street and out upon the short cut through the canyon to Crow mountain. The afternoon sun shone on her hatless head and the light wind fluttered her pink skirts as the little mare broke into a gallop.

Once she drew rein and took a swift survey of the country.

Mile after mile the mare covered, scrambling up steep hillsides and sliding recklessly down the slopes. Molly, with blazing eyes and compressed lips watched for the reappearance of the sorrel horse and its slouching rider. Lumly, taking advantage of the information he had gleaned at the registry office, would remove Pete's stake, substitute one of his own and claim possession of the Molly Gray. If she could only reach Crow rock before Dave Lumly she would fight with all the fierceness of old Jim Gray himself for the possession of her lover's rights.

Molly frowned as she thought all these things over, and every now and then she turned and looked back along the trail for some sign of the approach of Pete Clarkson. If he returned to the cabin, as he had intended doing, he would find her note.

With heart beating in time to the muffled thud of Daisy's hoofs, she drew rein on the crest of the ledge and looked about for Dave Lumly, but he was not in sight, and with resumed confidence she cantered along the narrow, uneven trail to Crow rock.

When she rounded the rock the sorrel was nipping the parched turf and Lumly, on his knees, was stuffing a piece of white paper into his pocket. His back was toward her, and he had doubtless mistaken the tread of her horse for the trampling of his own beast.

"Look here, Dave Lumly!"

Lumly jumped to his feet and looked into the barrel of a revolver leveled with cool precision.

"You git outer my way, young lady," he snarled defiantly, making a movement to grasp her bridle rein.

"Stop there or I'll fire!" she said calmly.

"What do you want?" he growled, looking at her out of stealthy red eyes.

"I want you to put that paper back in the hole," she commanded sharply.

"And if I don't?" he grinned savagely.

"Why, if you don't," she said, with a calculating glance, "I believe I'll just bore your right arm."

"The devil you will! It seems to me you are pretty highty tighty, miss."

"Are you going to do it?" she asked.

"Oh, sure; of course I couldn't refuse a lady," he said, taking the paper from his pocket with his right hand and furtively reaching with his left around to his hip.

"Your left hand up!" she commanded again.

With a muttered oath he swung his arm aloft. The sorrel horse drew near and thrust an inquiring nose toward his master. With a quick movement Lumly held out the paper, the sorrel caught it between his lips, and in another instant it fell to the ground a mass of pulp. Lumly laughed exultantly.

Molly Gray whitened about the lips. "Other hand up!" she commanded shortly.

The man obeyed.

"Turn your back and walk toward me." Then, as he hesitated, she added contemptuously, "Don't be afraid. I'm not going to shoot you in the back."

He turned sullenly and backed slowly up to the mare's side. With muzzle pressed close to his shock of rough hair she abstracted the six shooter from his belt and ascertained that there was no other weapon. The man trembled slightly. It was a pesky dangerous thing to have a woman fooling with a revolver. One never knew what—

"Now walk forward twenty steps and don't turn; if you do it will be for the last time!" Molly did not recognize her own sweet voice in the firm tones that cut the air like the lash of a whip.

The man obeyed. When, at her word of command, he faced about, the feet of the little mare were gathered in the hole in the ground, and her rider, with shining eyes and bright, glad smile, looked at him down the length of his own six shooter.

"In fifteen minutes at the latest Pete Clarkson, Mill Hodges and the sheriff will strike this ledge. I advise you, Dave Lumly, if you value your life, to prospect around Cartertown way for a few years. The trail is plain; there's your horse, and I'm giving you a chance."

Lumly looked back down the trail. Several horsemen were riding rapidly up Crow creek bottom. There was a flash of sunlight on metal.

With a muttered curse he turned toward his horse. "You'll pay for this holdup, girl," he said threateningly.

"It's not a holdup; it's a hold down," retorted Molly saucily.

As Lumly disappeared among the distant western slopes three men rode madly down the trail and rounded Crow rock in a cloud of dust and a scatter of flying stones. Molly Gray, with trembling lips, smiled upon them.

"Where is he?" demanded Pete, while the other men looked mingled disappointment and admiration upon pretty Molly.

She pointed toward the west, where a solitary horseman was silhouetted against the amber sunset sky ere it dropped behind a distant hill.

"So you let the critter go!" uttered the sheriff ruefully.

Pete looked at her questioningly.

"I didn't want bloodshed on Crow rock, Pete," she explained in a low tone.

A light of understanding came into his eyes. He nodded his head. "That's all right, sheriff. I guess that coyote won't jump any more claims hereabouts, I reckon."

"Where is your claim, Pete?" asked Hodges, looking curiously around.

"Here it is," interpolated Molly, blushing. "He was jumping it when"—

"And you stood him off?" chorused the men.

She nodded gravely. "He fed the paper to the horse, so I held him up, and now I'm holding down the claim myself."

"I don't understand," said Hodges blindly.

"Why, you see," faltered Molly, while Pete grinned fatuously upon her, "I'm the claim—that is, I'm Molly Gray, and I'm holding down the claim. It's the Molly Gray, you know," she said, slipping down from the saddle into the outstretched arms of her lover.

THE OWL FAMILY.

Not All of These Birds Are Nocturnal.

Most of our owls are rather common, but being generally nocturnal and wary and inhabiting by preference those districts far from human habitations, they are more rarely observed. With keen attention to all of the detail of plumage, form, flight, etc., one may pretty nearly be sure of all of the following species:

The screech owl is the size of a pigeon, but stouter; head with ear tufts, tail with dark cross bands; flies only at night; common everywhere; familiar call.

The Arcadian or saw-whet owl is smaller than a pigeon; head with no ear tufts; tail with white cross bars; rather common in the Middle West; cry like name.

The pygmy owl is no larger than a robin; but more fluffy; no tufts on head; tail with white spots; common in the Rocky Mountains and to the Pacific Coast; flies in daytime.

The burrowing owl is about the body size of a pigeon; no ear tufts on head; digs holes; lives in prairie-dog towns; flies in daytime; white bars on tail.

The long-eared owl is a little smaller than a crow, or shorter; head with long ear tufts; tail closely barred with rufous and brown; not often seen, but common.

The short-eared owl is the size of the last, ear tufts inconspicuous; tail with few dark bands, everywhere common, but generally roosts all day.

The hawk owl is a little smaller than a crow, tail long with many white crossbars; hawklike; flies mostly in daytime; Southern Canada only in winter.

The barred owl is as large as a crow and stouter; plumage black with cross bands of dull white; flies rarely in daytime; cry of who who!

The barn owl is about as large as a crow; slender, big head, monkey face, long legs, not feathered to toes; plumage tawney reddish marked with brown and white; common; flies in daytime and hunts mice on ground; useful.

The snowy owl, seen only in winter, is much larger and stouter than a crow; plumage white, marked with dark spots.

The great-horned owl is larger than a crow, with large ear tufts; color drab, mottled with black, brown and white; barred thickly on the breast; flies day and night; savage; call a steamboat whistle; common everywhere, but wary; soars high in the air.

The great gray or eagle owl is the giant of its race, having no ear tufts; found in the Arctics and in Southern Canada only in winter.

The Bantam Regiments.

Unique among the armies of Europe, the British "Bantams" have amply justified the opinion which the late Lord Kitchener formed of them. They owe their existence to his initiative and foresight. Many men had been rejected because of their shortness of stature, and Lord Kitchener's idea was that if the little men wanted to fight for their country the right should not be denied them.

A correspondent at the British headquarters in the field says:

"No man over five feet three inches was accepted. Short men who had been turned away in the early days of the New Army formed the first battalion. As it was a success, others followed. At the front they were brigaded together, and a visitor to certain parts of the line sees thousands of sturdy short-legged men marching along the roads and keeping guard in the trenches."

Many jokes have been made about them. It was even suggested that when they went into the trenches some one would have to hold them up to the parapet to fire. Instead of having to hold them up, however, the difficulty is to keep them from showing their heads. They have the advantage of being small targets, and they are completely sheltered in a trench where another man's head would be exposed.

"They are particularly good at scouting," said one of their officers. "There is no limit to their nerve. It is nothing for them to crawl out in the dark across No Man's Land up to the German barbed wire. In one of the recent trench raids they captured a machine gun. No battalions have so thoroughly the good wishes of the entire army."

Following this idea of Lord Kitchener's, the Canadians also organized Bantam Battalions, which are now arriving at the front. The 216th Battalion, which was drawn from the Toronto division, recently reached England and was accorded a hearty reception.

Trench Signs.

Wit is often shown in the notice boards which our soldiers set up in the trenches. Thus a frequently shelled trench junction bears the legend, "Don't stand about here—there's a war on." A Canadian war correspondent has collected a number of these, one of the best being a spot which had once been used by the Germans as a dump for stores, now labeled, "Fritz's Dump—Under Entirely New Management." A siege battery had the whole side of their mess knocked out—you could drive a gun team into the hole where the door had been. On a bit of remaining wall are the words, "Don't Stand Out There Knocking—Come Right In!"

Running Comments.

A young officer, somewhat affected in style, was explaining to his men what happened to a shell after leaving the gun. The comedian of the company could not refrain from making remarks sotto voce, much to the amusement of his mate. This was part of the lesson. Officer: "The shell, on leaving the gun, owing to the bore, goes round and round." Voice: "The mulberry bush." Officer: "After its momenium is expended gravity draws it to earth, otherwise it would keep on for evah evah." Voice: "Amen!"

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto.
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin—glowing with health—is only *the natural result of pure Blood.*

"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very *unpleasant, disfiguring Rash*, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using "Fruit-a-tives" for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Barbers Itch Eczema

BARBERS' itch is in reality a form of eczema. The delicate skin becomes irritated from shaving, a little infection gets in and soon burning, stinging eczema is set up.

Fortunately, there is cure for Barbers' Itch and Eczema in the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and once you have made the acquaintance of this soothing, healing ointment, you will always keep it on hand to apply after shaving. Not every time, but whenever there is roughness or irritation of the skin.

Mr. Chas. A. Duxbury, Meaford, Ont., states:—"While out in the Northwest I caught barbers' itch, and anyone who has had it will admit that it is not at all pleasant. It began on my neck below the chin, and spread until I became alarmed. It itched so bad that I had to scratch it, and that only made it worse.

"A friend of mine told me to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I did so. The application of this ointment gave prompt relief to the itching, and it was not many weeks until I was entirely freed of this annoying ailment."

Some of the ingredients of Dr. Chase's Ointment are very expensive, and for this reason imitations and substitutes are offered because they afford greater profits to the dealer. They will only disappoint you. The genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment will positively cure.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

60c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

The Miracle Man

FRANK L. PACKARD

Copyright, 1916, By Frank L. Packard.

why not go to th[illegible]ge now, as once, and talk it over."

"Can we see him?" asked Mrs. Thornton wistfully. "Oh, I would like to kneel at his feet and pour out my gratitude! But see how all these people go no nearer than that row of trees, as though love or fear or reverence kept them from going farther."

"True," said Madison, "and I sense that very thing myself. All men must sense it after what has taken place. All must feel the presence of a power too majestic, too full of awe, for the mind to grasp. This faith"—he threw out his hands in an impotent gesture—"we can only accept it unquestioningly as a mighty thing, an actual, living, existent thing, even if we cannot fully understand. But I feel that with what we have in mind we have a right to go there now, and we should take that little lad who was cured as well, and his parents they should come too."

"And shall we see him?" Mrs. Thornton asked again tensely.

"Why, I do not know," Madison replied, "but at least we shall see his niece, Miss Vail; and it is with her, in any case, that we would have to discuss the plan, for the Patriarch, you know, is deaf and dumb and blind."

"You know them, don't you?" Thornton inquired.

Madison smiled a little strangely, a little deprecatingly.

"If one can speak of 'knowing' such as they—yes," he answered. "When I came, two weeks ago, the Patriarch was not wholly blind, and he was very kind to me. I learned to love the gentle soul of the man, and in a way, skeptical though I was, I felt his power; but I never realized until this afternoon how stupendous, how immeasurable it was."

"Let us go to the cottage, then," suggested Thornton. "Naida, dear, let me help you. It is quite a little distance, and"—

She put out her hands in a happy, intimate way to hold him off.

"You can't realize it, Robert, can you? That dear, practical business head of yours makes it even harder for you than it is for me—and I can hardly realize it myself. But I am cured, dear, and I'm well and strong, and I don't need any help. Why, Robert, I am going to help you now, instead of always being a source of worry and anxiety to you. Come, let us go."

"If you will walk slowly," suggested Madison, "I'll speak to the little Holmes boy and his parents and bring them with us."

With a nod Madison turned away, the tense expression on his face assumed again, and presently he was talking to Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and patting the boy's head in a clumsy, overwrought fashion.

"I—I don't dar'st to go," and Mrs. Holmes clutched wildly at the boy, still sobbing.

"But Mrs. Thornton is going," urged Madison gently, "and I know your gratitude is not less than hers—it couldn't be less, with this little lad restored to you. I am sure you want to show it, don't you?"

"I think we'd orter go, ma," said Mr. Holmes uneasily.

The boy put his hand in Madison's.

"I want to go, mister," he choked. "Take me, mister, won't you?"

"Yes; I think we'd orter go," repeated Mr. Holmes. "Come along, ma." And he took his wife's arm.

It was a strange group—the Thornton's, rich, refined, to whom luxury was necessity; the Holmeses, poor, uncultured, coarsely dressed, and Madison, who walked with set face, head lowered a little, his pace slowing perceptibly—humbly, it seemed—the nearer he came to the cottage door.

Neither Thornton nor Holmes nor Holmes' wife spoke. Mrs. Thornton's arm was flung around the boy's shoulder, and he kept looking up into her tearful face. There was a bond between them that, young as he was, held him in its thrall. Out across the lawn, dotted here and there in knots and groups and little crowds, men and women stopped where they stood and watched, making no effort to follow, and some at the renewed evidence of the miraculous once more so vividly before their eyes dropped again to their knees.

They reached the door, and Madison drew back a little and, with the others, waited silently after he had knocked. Then the door opened slowly, and Helena, slim and girlish in her simple white dress, appeared upon the threshold. Her great dark eyes traveled slowly from one to another, and then her face lighted with a gentle smile.

"Miss Vail," began Madison diffidently, "this is Mrs. Thornton and her husband and the little lad, with his parents, who owe so much to the Patriarch, and they have come to"—

"To try to say a little of what is in their hearts." Mrs. Thornton stepped impulsively forward and held out her hands to Helena; then, breaking down suddenly, she began to sob, and the two were in each other's arms.

The two women passed inside the cottage, Mrs. Thornton holding out her hand again to the little lad, while Holmes and his wife followed hesitantly, awed. In the rear Thornton grasped Madison's arm suddenly.

"I never saw such a beautiful face," he whispered tensely. "It's wonderful."

"Yes," assented Madison. "But everything here seems full of a rare, strange beauty, a hallowed something—it lifts one beyond material things. You feel it—a great, calm solemnity all about you."

He closed the door softly behind him. Mrs. Thornton's eyes swept questioningly, anxiously, and a little timidly

"You can't realize it, Robert, can you?"

about the plain, quiet room, and then she spoke, her voice unconsciously hushed:

"He—he is not here?"

Helena shook her head as she led Mrs. Thornton to a chair.

"Not now," she replied in a low voice. "The strain of this afternoon has left him weary and very tired—much has gone out of him in response to the faith he felt but could not see."

"But he knows?" said Mrs. Thornton eagerly, reaching for Helena's hand. "He knows?"

"Yes," Helena answered quietly, "he knows. He always knows." She nodded gravely to the others. "Please sit down."

Madison quietly took the chair nearest the table; Thornton one a little in front of Madison and nearer his wife and Helena, who were close by the big open fireplace; the two Holmeses sat down on the edges of chairs a little behind Madison, while young Holmes knelt, his arms in Mrs. Thornton's lap, his head turned a little sidewise, his chin cupped in one hand as he stared breathlessly around him.

It was the boy who broke the momentary silence.

"Ain't that other fellow here, neither—the fellow that was worse'n me?" he whispered.

Helena leaned toward him.

"Yes; he is here," she answered, smiling sweetly. "He is with the Patriarch." She lifted her head to include the others in her words. "It is very wonderful, his gratitude. He will not leave the Patriarch—he says he will not leave him ever, that all he has to give for the debt he owes is the life the Patriarch gave back to him, and he will listen to nothing but that he should devote that life to the Patriarch's service."

"I'd like to, too." Young Holmes spoke with a quick flush on his face. "Can I, miss—can I?"

"Perhaps," said Helena gently. "Who knows what there may be that you can do?"

"Dear boy," said Mrs. Thornton, stroking the lad's head. She looked quickly at Helena. "We, too, are grateful, more than there are words to tell, and we, too, would like to show our gratitude. We are rich and money"—

CHAPTER XI.

Real Money.

"MONEY!" The word came in shocked, hurt interruption from Helena as a signal flashed from Madison's eyes. "The Patriarch does not do these things for money. It would be a bitter grief to him to be misjudged in that way even in thought. It is the love in his heart for the suffering ones, and his power goes out to all who ask it freely, with no thought of recompense or gain, and his joy and happiness are the joy and happiness of others."

"And right off the bat, too!" said Madison admiringly to himself. "Now wouldn't that get you? Say, could you beat it—could you beat it?"

"Oh, I did not mean that," and Mrs. Thornton spoke almost piteously. "Please, please do not think so, for I know so well that money, in a personal sense, could have no place here, that it would indeed be sacrilege. It is in quite another way. Robert, Mr. Madison, you explain what we should like to do."

It was Madison who explained.

"It is Mrs. Thornton's idea, Miss Vail," he said earnestly, "and it is one that I know will realize the Patriarch's dearest wish—to extend his sphere of helpfulness to others, to reach out to all who are stricken and have faith to come. I remember his writing that on the slate he used for conversation before his sight was completely taken from him. I remember the words as though they were before me now—'I have dreamed often of a wider field, of reaching out to help the thousands beyond this little town; it would be wondrous joy.'"

"Yes?" said Helena in a suppressed voice.

"In a way," Madison went on gravely, "his dream is already realized. What has happened here this afternoon will in a few hours be known to the whole civilized world, and there will be no room for incredulity or doubt. On whatever ground people see fit to base their belief, they must still believe, and, believing, they will come here in ever increasing numbers. But this little village is totally inadequate to accommodate them. At first, yes, as I said to Mrs. Thornton, but afterward—no. Mrs. Thornton's idea—Mr. Thornton's idea and my own, if I may say so—is to build and endow a great sanitarium that, in consonance with the Patriarch's ideals, shall be free to all, and we feel that the money for this purpose will come gladly and spontaneously, as it so appropriately should come, from those who find joy and peace and health again at the Patriarch's hands."

Helena half rose from her chair as she stole a veiled glance at Madison.

"It would be wonderful," she said, with a little catch in her voice. "And he—it would be the one thing in the world for him. But—but it would take a great deal of money."

"Yes," said Madison slowly; "at least half a million."

Thornton turned toward Madison.

"As much as that?" he asked tentatively.

"I should say so," replied Madison thoughtfully. "You see, it's the endowment, after all, that is the most important. Say that the building and equipment cost only a hundred thousand, that would only leave an income from the other four hundred thousand, at 6 per cent. of $24,000—not enough in itself even, but it would be augmented, of course, by the contributions that would still come in."

Thornton nodded his head.

"That is so," he agreed. "But there is the time to consider. It would take a long time to raise that amount."

"No," rejoined Madison; "a few months at the outside. Thornton"—he reached out and laid his hand impressively on the other's sleeve—"we are not dealing with ordinary things here. We have witnessed this afternoon a sight that should teach us that. Here in this very room, beside us now, your wife, that little boy, is evidence of power beyond what we have ever known before. Have we not that same power to count on still? It would be an ingrate heart indeed that, owing all, returned nothing."

"Yes," murmured Mrs. Thornton. "Mr. Madison is right. I know it; I feel it—the money will come faster than we have any idea of."

Madison smiled at her quietly.

"It will come," he continued. "People will give their money, their jewels, anything, and give joyfully. And until the amount in hand is large enough to warrant beginning operations Miss Vail naturally will be its guardian."

"I?" said Helena hesitantly. "I—I am only a girl. I should not know what to do."

"You would not have to do anything, Miss Vail," Madison told her reassuringly. "When the time comes for advice, the making of plans and the carrying of them out, the brightest minds in this country will be offered freely, you will see."

"And meanwhile," inquired Thornton—he had been studying Helena's profile intently—"would you propose keeping the contributions here?"

"Of course!" said Madison. "And not only here, but openly displayed, as an added incentive for others to give if added incentive be needed. Here, for instance"—he rose as he spoke, went to the mantel over the fireplace and lifted down a quaint, japanned box, fashioned in the shape of a little chest, which he placed upon the table. "And here, too"—he crossed to the bookshelves in the alcove and took down a very old, flexible covered book. "Once," he said, "the Patriarch showed me this. It was a blank book originally, half of it is blank still, but in the front, in the Patriarch's own writing, is an essay he wrote in the years gone by on 'The Power of Faith'—what could be more fitting than that the remaining pages should be filled with a record of the contributions to that faith?"

He laid the book on the table beside the little chest and sat down again. "There is no display, no ornamentation in this; it is simplicity, those things serving which are first at hand, as it seems to me it should be; those who give record their names and gifts in this book; the little chest to hold the gifts is open, free to the inspection of all."

"But is that wise?" demurred Thornton. "So large a sum of money as must accumulate to be left openly about? Would it not be a temptation to some to steal? Might it not even endanger Miss Vail and the Patriarch himself—subject them, indeed, to attack?"

"I get your idea," said Madison to himself, while he gazed at Thornton in pained surprise, "but there'll never be more than the day's catch in the box at a time, though, of course, you don't know that. You see, we'll empty it every night and start it off fresh every morning with a trinket or two put back for bait. I'm glad you mentioned it, though; it's a little detail I mustn't forget to speak to the Flopper about."

Aloud he said, and there was a sort of shocked awe in his voice: "Steal—here in this sacred place! No man would dare—the most hardened criminal would draw back. Why do even we who sit here speak as we have been speaking, with hushed and lowered voices? That very sense of a presence unseen around us, that hovers over us, is a mightier safeguard than the strongest bolts and locks, than the steel barred vaults of any bank. It would seem, indeed, to profane our own faith even to entertain such an idea. To me this place is a solemn shrine, and there are only purity and faith and stillness here, the dwelling place of a power as compassionate as it is mighty."

Madison stopped abruptly, and a silence fell. Each seemed busy with his or her own thoughts. About them were quiet, stillness, peace. Twilight was falling, and a soft, mellow light filled the room.

"No one would dare." The words came from Mrs. Thornton breathlessly.

Madison's hand went to his pocket. Slowly he drew out his check book and laid it upon the table.

"I am not a rich man"—his voice was very low, very earnest—"but I feel that this is something deeper, grander, bigger than anything the world has perhaps ever known before—something higher and above one's own self. It seems as though here were the chrysalis that, once developed to its perfect state, would sweep pain and sorrow from suffering humanity. It is as though a new, glad era had dawned for all mankind. I am glad to give and humbly proud to have a part in this."

He took out his fountain pen, opened the check book and began to write.

Thornton leaned forward, watching him.

Silence fell again. There was no

(To be Continued)

PERSISTENCE

THERE are two reasons for the necessity of persistence in advertising.----One of them is the ease with which the human mind forgets, and the other is the necessity of teaching the good points of your products a little at a time. It is a general experience, not only in advertising, but in all the different phases of business, that the concern which does not constantly remind its customers of its existence soon has no existence of which to remind them.

Now, Mr. Merchant, if you would have the readers of this paper as customers, you must not only let them know you are in business, but keep persistently the merits of your store and goods before them, letting them know of the arrival of every novelty, as well as the more staple lines, besides keeping them posted as to prices.

To the Public

We Sell Parisian Sage, and we Know the Guarantee is Genuine

PARISIAN SAGE, the quick-acting hair restorer, is guaranteed—

To stop falling hair,
To cure dandruff,
To cure itching of the scalp.
To put life into faded hair.
To make harsh hair soft and luxuriant.
To make hair grow, or money back.

It is the most delightful hair dressing made, and is a great favorite with ladies who desire beautiful and luxuriant hair. Large bottle only 50 cents.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Local Business Men

Are realizing more every day the value of the concise, memory tickling Classified Want Ads. Make your story short and pithy and our Want Ad. Columns will repay you a hundred fold for the small investment.

When you come here for a suit of clothes or an overcoat our object is to make you a permanent satisfied customer of this store.

We know no better way to do it than by selling you

ART CLOTHES
COOK-ROSE-ALLEN-LAMPER

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C&B LINE DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BUFFALO — Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th — CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo 9:00 P. M. Eastern Leave Cleveland 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:30 A. M. Standard Time Arrive Buffalo 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. Rate Toledo Account Fair $3.00 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 137 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 36-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
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The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" — the largest and most costly passenger Steamer on Inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1150 passengers.

SEPTEMBER SALE OF SCHOOL SHOES

WE have in stock **strong and serviceable** school shoes for both **boys and girls**. Most of these shoes are at the old prices, which is a rare thing to find at the present time.

We have also just received a large shipment of men's and boys' Gloves and Mittens suitable for fall and winter wear.

We are sole agents for **Victor Victrolas**, Berliner Gramophones and **Victor Records**. Come in and hear the latest and best selections of the most up-to-date records on the market.

A. KINCAID

The Busy Corner **Madoc**

Mrs. H. Price and Master Stanley and Mrs. Ashley, of Bancroft, were in town this week making arrangements to move their household goods to Trenton, where Mrs. Price will reside in future.

—J. Burkitt has 25w 230v tungstens.

Mr. Wesley Huffman went to Belleville Hospital on Sunday and was operated on for a diseased bone back of his ear. On Wednesday Mrs. Geo. Huffman and Mrs. W. Huffman visited him and report him as doing well.

—The Bazaar on Oct. 12th and 13th is in aid of the Red Cross and the receipts will be forwarded in cash as soon as convenient.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lancaster, of Comber, formerly of Madoc, met with the sad loss of their little son, James Percival, aged 1 year and 15 days, on August 31st, after a few days' illness. Their many friends in Madoc extend sincere sympathy.

—LOST, a tail Lamp and a Carrier and the back Number 6805 of a Ford Car last week between Cooper and Delaro. Finder will please leave it at Frank Smith's Garage or notify R. R. Hannah, Cooper. 37-3

Mr. Philip Parks, a former resident of Tweed, who lived on his farm east of Stoco, lost his life in the Moira river on Friday while fishing. The deceased was subject to weak spells and it is thought he was seized with one of these and fell from the boat. He was 60 years of age.

—Gather in all your Coppers and take them to the M.W.P.L. meeting at the home of Mrs. W. Cross Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 18th. Refreshments free.

Tweed News:—We welcome to town Mr. and Mrs. Howard Connor, formerly of Moira, who have taken up their residence in Mr. Ward's house. Mr. Connor is the new Public School Principal. He has the reputation of being one of the best teachers in the county. We wish for him and his students a most successful year.

—There is a big time awaiting you at Picton Fair on Thursday, September 20th. Splendid music by the 48th Highlanders of Toronto, splendid exhibits of pure-bred Holsteins, Shorthorns and Jerseys, splendid exhibits of horses, splendid exhibits of sheep, splendid exhibits of swine, splendid exhibits of fine arts, paintings, school children's work, dairy products, etc. Take in the C.N.R. excursion to Picton on above date and enjoy the splendid feast of good things the Picton people have prepared for you.

William Cross, M.A., LL.B., has been appointed a member of the Military Exemption Tribunal for this district.

J. B. Lowery is in Madoc today in connection with his official work of testing the herds of the following three cheese factories.—Alexandria, Brook Valley and Springhill. He intends extending the work next season in Madoc section.

The anniversary and re-opening of Union Church, Eldorado, will be held on Sunday, September 16th. Rev. J. A. Connell, of Newcastle, a former pastor, will conduct the services. Rev. T. Wallace will also be present. The morning service will be held at 10.30, evening at 7.30 and Sunday School Rally at 2.30.

7—Picton Fair is going to be a hummer this year, a fair that you cannot afford to miss. Every comfort will be provided on the grounds for those who visit the fair. There is a good rest room for the ladies. Pure spring water will be provided in abundance, and good hot meals will be served in the dining hall. Take in the C.N.R. excursion on September 20th to this, the model County Fair of the province.

The Cobourg World reports an instance of a Mr. Jibb, on his 83rd birthday, August 18th, shocking grain in the harvest field. The North Hastings Review can show something even better than this. Mr. Charles O'Hara, who will be 86 on November 2nd of this year, has this summer on different occasions gone out to the harvest field and assisted in stooking grain.

7—The standard for all Plow making in Canada is the Wilkinson and has been for years; a plow perfectly designed for its job. M. W. Connor & Son.

The Woman's Missionary Society of St. Peter's Church spent a pleasant afternoon on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. William McMechan where the monthly meeting was held. The topic for the day was the Y. M. C. A. and the work it is doing in connection with the war: and the various readings brought out much interesting information regarding the extent of this work, the inestimable value of it for our soldiers, and the way in which it is prized by them.

7—A day replete with pleasure and instruction awaits all those who take in the C.N.R. excursion to Picton Fair on Thursday, September 20th. Next to Toronto, London and Ottawa, Picton Fair ranks as the fourth best in the Province, and this year the Directors are making greater efforts than ever to make it still bigger and better than ever before.

Obituary

VERONICA MCFARLANE

Death has once more robbed this community of one of its youthful and promising young ladies in the person of Miss Veronica McFarlane. Although confined to her bed for a short time the dread disease of typhoid must have already done its work for she passed away within a week, although everything that medical skill and tender care could do was done for her. Her mother, Mrs. McFarlane, has the sympathy of the community in her very sad bereavement, which seems doubly sad as only two years ago she lost her beloved husband from the same disease. The large crowd that followed the remains to Sacred Heart Church, Madoc on Monday showed the sympathy they felt for the bereaved widow and friends. R. I. P.

JOHN KEHOE

The death took place on Wednesday, 5th inst., of John Kehoe, sr., one of the oldest settlers of Elzevir. He had been in very poor health for some time; having plenty of time to prepare for the final summons every moment was given to prayer and consideration of his eternal destiny. His funeral to Sacred Heart Church, Madoc, last Friday was largely attended. R. I. P.

MRS. S. J. WALKER

Belleville Ontario:—Many citizens of Madoc heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. S. J. Walker, who died Saturday at the General Hospital, Kingson. The deceased was 68 years old and well known in Madoc. She was brought to the hospital about two months ago. The remains were sent to Madoc for interment. The funeral service was held in the Presbyterian church on Monday.

Epworth League Re-organized

The League of the Madoc Methodist Church met for re-organization on Tuesday evening, September 11th. The following officers were elected:—

President—Dr. Tremeneur.
1st Vice-Pres.—Miss Jennie Holmes.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Miss Minnie O'Hara.
3rd Vice-Pres.—Miss Laura Connor.
4th Vice-Pres.—Miss G. Aylsworth.
Secretary—Mr. Burton McBain.
Treasurer—Dr. Fraser.
Pianist—Miss Verna Christie.

In Memoriam

In tender memory of a beloved wife and mother, who departed this life on September 13th, 1916.

John Empey and family.

MARRIED

MCBAIN—BASSETT.—At the Rectory, Madoc, on Wednesday, September 12th, by Rev. A. E. Smart, W. H. McBain to Miss Annie Bassett, both of Madoc.

7—There are cheaper Irons than Hotpoint but none better. Remember Hotpoint Iron cords will fit Hotpoint Toasters, Grills, Air Warmers, and you can save the price of the extra cord.

"The Boy" at the Fair

Mr. Charles W. O'Hara, otherwise known as "the Boy" of Madoc was in the city yesterday taking in Belleville's big exhibition and calling upon some of his old friends, among them the editor of the Ontario. According to the calendar Mr. O'Hara is now a year older than when we last saw him, and in November next the register will show that he has passed his 88th milestone. But he is still a youth in appearance and in spirits. His faculties are still apparently not impaired to the slightest degree and he enjoys the society of his friends and all the good things of life with all the zest of a boy. This past summer he has assisted patriotism and production by planting and cultivating one of the best gardens in Madoc.—Belleville Ontario.

Model School Examinations

The following is the list of successful students of the Madoc Summer Model School:

Limited Third Class Certificate—Theresa K. Brintnell, Estella Duquette, Helena Finnigan, Olive Fisher, Loretta Foley, Ada George, Gertrude George, Elizabeth Gordon, Elizabeth Hawley, Mrs. F. A. Miller, Lizzie Murphy, Laura Rorke, M. Wannamaker, Annie Whiting.

District Certificate — George Ball, Aletha Coulter, Winnifred Leslie, Marion McLaughlin, Margaret E. Murphy, Myrtle Murray, Minnie Palmer, Nellie Rikley, J. M. Tufts.

Model School Entrance—F. Abbott (Pt. B.), F. Doughty (Pt. B.), E. Hannah (Pt. B.), C. M. Jones (Pt. B.), J. V. Lapum (Pt. B. Honors), M. E. McLaughlin (Pt. B.), C. McNeill (Pt. A. with Literature, F. Maloney (Pt. B.) W. Pattrick (Pt. B.), G. J. Rikley (Pt. B.), J. M. Spier (Pt. B.), L. VanLuven (Pt. B.) G. D. Dalton (Pt. A. without Geography).

District Certificate Renewal—Nora M. Keegan.

Price of No. 1 Manitoba Northern is fixed by the Board of Grain Supervisors for Canada at $2.21. No. 2 at $2.15. Prices of other grades of wheat will be fixed later.

7—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c. a package

The Madoc Brass Band will attend Coe Hill Fair Sept. 26th and 27th.

A SALE OF HOME-MADE COOKING AND CANDY WILL BE HELD ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 15th IN THE O'FLYNN VACANT STORE, BY MRS. GEO. WEST'S SUNDAY SCH'L CLASS

Come in and see our stock of

NEW FALL FOOTWEAR

Just a little more attractive than any previous season, not only as to style, but also as to selection. These Boots are our finest makes, and best styles, and can be had in Patent Leather, black or grey Kid or brown Calf.

G. C. MOON

New Fall Suits

The New Fall Goods are arriving every day, and you will be surprised to see many lines at old prices.

New Suits New Shirts
New Underwear
New Hats New Caps
New Raincoats
New Boots New Ties
New Hosiery
New Rubbers

Call and see our values before buying

GEORGE WEST
Gentlemen's Furnisher

FALL DISPLAY OF
Suits and Coats
NOW ON
CALL AND EXAMINE AT
Fred Curry's
Ladies' Ready to Wear

BOOT YOUR FAMILY

NOW, as our OLD STOCK at LOW PRICES is fast being sold.

We can recommend our WILLIAMS Boots as good and substantial.

Buy now at

THE LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

Cook with Comfort

with one of our new blue flame oil stoves No waiting for a fire to burn up, just light and the heat is ready. Just where it is wanted, too. No smell, no smoke and perfectly safe. You certainly should have one for quicker and better cooking.

Frank Dafoe Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Paints & Oils. Madoc

Grease Sinks In But— that makes no difference if you use Campbell's Varnish Stain on your floors and woodwork. It dissolves grease spots—wipes them out. The illustration shows a greasy board, and beside it a picture of the same board after Campbell's Varnish Stain has been used. The grease spots are gone.

It comes in a yellow can with the famous camel picture on it. Sold everywhere. Ask *your* dealer for

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red. A post card brings a color card *free*.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

FRANK DAFOE, - - MADOC

Made by
CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 71 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

Jugs and Jars.

We have a few one-gallon Jugs suitable for Vinegar, Catsup etc., also some Mustard Jars. Just the thing for Pickles, etc. **Special 15c each.**

Vince's Drug Store

RITCHIE'S, BELLEVILLE

These are Autumn Opening Days At Ritchie's

The whole of the Ritchie Store is aglow with all that is new and desirable in Ladies' and Men's Wearing Apparel for the autumn season, also artistic and dependable furnishings for the home beautiful. The spirit of the autumn season pervades every department of the store. Our buyers have gone direct to the large Fashion and Manufacturing centres, and have gathered together an assemblage of fresh, new merchandise that we think you will be pleased to know about.

AS TO PRICES,—they have been kept quite low by early buying, and in the case of woolens and staple articles, such as Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, Floor Coverings, Dress Fabrics, (Serges, etc.) Sweaters, Linens, and Cottons, we had bought huge spplies many months ago, so that in many instances we are underselling the mills today.

WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE, MAY WE SERVE YOUR EVERY NEED.

Fall Millinery Styles are Truly Bewitching

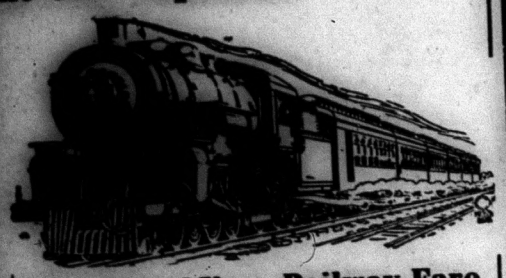
and our formal opening depicts scores of charming models that are sent to us direct from New York. The ladies of Madoc and vicinity are cordially invited to view our magnificent showing. Priced $4.50 to $15.00.

Ladies Separate Coats $15 to $60	Ladies Autumn Suits $17.50 to $67.50

Suiting Dress Coat Fabrics in Abundance

All the season's favorite weaves and colors are displayed in our Dress Goods Section for your early seeing and choosing, with prices lower than you will find elsewhere.

Shop in Belleville at our expense



We Refund Your Railway Fare

FROM MADOC TO BELLEVILLE
ON THE FOLLOWING LIBERAL BASIS

ON PURCHASES OF $10.00 At our Store we Refund you SINGLE FARE	ON PURCHASES OF $15.00 At our Store we Refund you RETURN FARE

We pay all Transportation Charges on Goods Bought by Mail.

The Ritchie Co. Limited
Belleville, Ont.

An Evening at the Movies

...on....

Tuesday, September 25

under the auspices of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge.

Admission - 20 cents.

Proceeds in aid of the Cot in Queen's Hospital, France, which is supported by the Rebekah Lodge.

Everybody come and bring your friends.

HOME NEWS
Gossip Items of Chat

Marmora's tax rate will be 40 mills this year.

Mr. Robt. Wickham was a visitor at Toronto Exhibition last week.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs at G. A. Rollins'.

Tweed News :—Mr. Robt. Sager, of Queensboro, is visiting Toronto and Hamilton friends.

Mrs. Zimri Curtis returned home on Saturday after spending a week with Toronto friends.

—The Coe Hill Fair wants 1000 men, 1000 women, 1000 children on September 27th. Apply at the ticket office. Management. 36-3

Mrs. E. Morrison has been in Toronto for the past three weeks attending her uncle, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton (nee Iona Gardiner), of Buffalo, are visiting friends in Madoc and vicinity.

We notice in the casualty list this week the name of W. J. Dean, Ivanhoe, wounded.

—All sides of the Plow question, size, shape, equipment, wear, ease of handling, 25 styles Wilkinson Plows to choose from. M. W. Connor & Son, Hardware, Madoc.

Petewawa Camp will break up about October 1st. The 73rd Queen's Battery will go to Belleville.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

It is understood that Monday, October 8th, has been named by the Government as Thanksgiving Day.

—You are wanted at the Coe Hill Fair on September 27th. 36-3

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. White and family, of Bethany, were the guests of the former's father, Rev. E. A. Saunderson, on Sunday.

—The I.O.D.E. will serve a Red Cross Luncheon every Saturday beginning September 22nd. Further particulars in next week's issue.

Mrs. Robt. Armstrong and son, Jack, of Colborne, are visiting her aunts, Mrs. Richmond and Mrs. Huffman, this week, and also friends at Hart's.

—For Sale, Cottage on Little Salmon lake, where fishing and hunting are good, price $700. F. Baalim, Madoc. 36-2p

—The Coe Hill Fair this year will be bigger and better than ever. Men, bring your wife and family; young men, bring your sweethearts; room for all. Don't forget the date, September 27th. Management. 36-3

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watson, Miss Jennie Watson and Mr. Joe Watson, of Snelgrove, and Miss Annie McLeod, of Toronto, were week-end guests at Cottage Cove.

—If you have any perfectly good articles you can do without in your home send them to the Rummage Table at the Bazaar in the Madoc Armouries, October 12th and 13th.

—Mohawk Aviation Camp is but 12 miles from Picton, and the aviators from that camp have used the Picton Fair grounds all summer as their landing place. One of the most enjoyable features at the 3rd of June celebration in Picton was the looping-the-loop by the aviators and the examination of the machines after they landed. It will surely be well worth a trip to Picton to see these daring air men. Take in the C.N.R. excursion on Thursday September 20th to Picton Fair.

RED CROSS BAZAAR

Under the auspices of the Madoc Women's Patriotic League, in

THE MADOC ARMOURIES

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 12 & 13

The Bazaar will be formally opened on Friday evening, Oct. 12th, at 8 o'clock, by the Madoc Brass Band, and an attractive programme will be presented, including Folk Dancing, Physical Exercises, and Cadet Drills, while a Cafe Counter will provide light refreshments at moderate prices. Saturday afternoon and evening the many well-filled booths and several new features will be in full swing; also a 25 cent supper will be served in the Japanese Tea Room.

In this bountiful year, 1917, contributions are requested in unlimited quantities of all food stuffs and farm produce, not forgetting cake, sandwiches, etc., also plain and fancy sewing.

Do for **THE RED CROSS** as you wish them to do for the Canadian boys.

MRS. E. BRISTOL, Pres. MRS. EAGLESON, Treas. MRS. W. CROSS, Sec.

The Imperial Knitting Co. are putting in the necessary machinery in Tamworth for the turning out of knitted wear. In a few weeks the mill will start with 100 employees.

—All the Furniture and Furnishings of Blue's Hotel will be offered for sale Saturday, September 22nd. For further particulars see sale bills.

—The ladies of St. John's (Anglican) church, Madoc, intend to serve Lunch in Mr. O'Flynn's corner store, Post Office Block, on Fair day. 36-4

The memorial service in honor of Pte. E. J. Robbins, 696765, 155th Batt., recently killed in action, will be held in St. John the Baptist church, Madoc, on Sunday, September 16, at 7 p.m.

—It is a Good Idea. The Red Cross Bazaar will open on Friday evening, Oct. 12th, thus allowing the workers to finish earlier on Saturday evening.

—There will be a wonderful exhibit of pure bred Holsteins at Picton Fair this year, as Messrs. Leavens and Purtell's, Prince Edward's noted breeders, will alone have 22 head on exhibition, which will include their latest purchase, King Klondike Sadiac, four months old, son of the greatest bull in the United States, for which they paid $5000. Another good one will be King Segis Aleartra Spofford, senior herd sire, a son of a $30,000 bull. They will also have a Holstein cow on exhibition that made 125 pounds butter in 30 days official test. Surely it will pay every up-to-date farmer to take in the C.N.R. excursion to Picton Fair on September 20th, and see the wonderful display of Holsteins and also the other instructive features of the fair.

I. O. D. E.

will hold a

LAWN TEA

at the home of Mrs. Harden, on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13th

at 3 o'clock. Silver collection.

The I.O.D.E. will appreciate contributions of any kind for their Bazaar on Trafalgar Day, Oct. 20.

FLIES! FLIES!

"War on the pest" is the cry everywhere. Flies carry disease wherever they go and cannot be stamped out too quickly. Get to work now and kill them off as fast as they appear. There is every aid you could want in our stock of Poison Papers, Sticky Papers, Insect Powder and Fly Swatters.

Everything is so cheap that everyone can enlist in "swatting the fly."

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store PHONE 7

Bring Us Your Vacation Kodak Films

Our finishing department will get the most from every exposure and we will gladly assist you to still better future results.
All the new Kodak Goods in stock.

Geo. F. Maybee

Fight the Fly...

We have a good stock of Screen Doors and Windows, also Tanglefoot, Fly Poison and Fly Swats.

For better results from your cows we advise spraying with Fly Oil. We have a good stock of Sprayers and Fly Oil.

Highest market price for Farm Produce—cash or trade.

Phone 60 r2.

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M. Vandervoort, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER
Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Smart New Hats FOR MILADY'S Early Fall Wear

Velvet and Satin Plush Hats are much in vogue for early autumn wear, and we are now displaying a "chic" assemblage. The styles are snappy and the colors most becoming, with, of course, black predominating. See them in the window. Priced

$1.49 to $3.50

CLEARING

Summer Goods

We're always ready to cut prices in two if conditions warrant it. That means we never allow goods to grow old. Always sell for less rather than attempt to carry over from one season to another. So we intend selling the balance of our summer dress goods for half price.

$1.00 Summer Dress Goods for 50c yd.
75c Summer Dress Goods for 37½c yd.
50c Summer Dress Goods for 25c yd.

McIntosh Bros

WE WANT NOW

A Reliable Agent in Hastings County to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Trees during fall and winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

Over 600 acres of the choicest Nursery stock, including NEW varieties, controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery stock. 37-15t

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Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

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Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
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Phone 32.

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Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
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NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hal
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon

MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Term s30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
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Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
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PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW.

AN ARCTIC RESCUE

Tragedy of the Loss of the Karluk Off Wrangell Island.

PERILS OF THE SURVIVORS.

The Hardships and Sufferings They Braved and the Scene When the Rescue Ship From Alaska Was Sighted by the Camp on the Desolate Beach.

When the Karluk, the chief vessel of the Canadian arctic expedition which set out in June, 1913, became imprisoned by ice near Point Barrow, Alaska, Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the commander of the party, went ashore with five companions to hunt caribou. He never saw his ship again, for soon after he left her a furious northeast gale sprang up and carried her westward.

Near Wrangell island, which lies north of Siberia, the ship succumbed to the tremendous pressure of the ice and sank. Eight of the Karluk's company were lost in trying to reach land, but seventeen survivors under Captain Bartlett succeeded in reaching Wrangell island and on that uninhabited spot established a camp. From there Captain Bartlett, accompanied by one Eskimo, made the terribly difficult journey of eighty miles to the mainland of Siberia. He then went to Alaska and reported the fate of the Karluk.

Meanwhile Burt M. McConnell, the meteorologist of the expedition, who had left the Karluk with Stefansson, had made his way to Nome, Alaska. Here he joined Olaf Swenson, who had determined to go to the rescue in his little schooner King and Winge.

Almost eight months after the Karluk sank they sailed from Nome and, after encountering the usual difficulties of arctic navigation, successfully drew within sight of the cliffs and beach of Wrangell island. Mr. McConness tells the story of the rescue in Harper's Magazine:

The lookout in the crow's nest sighted a tent when we were within two miles of shore, and as we came nearer, under full speed, we could see a flagpole and a cross.

Suddenly a man emerged from the tent on his hands and knees. He did not show any signs of joy. He did not wave his arms and shout when he sighted the ship. He merely rose and stood rigidly beside the tent, gazing at us as if dazed. More than once he brushed his hands across his eyes, as if he could not believe that the King and Winge was a real ship come to rescue him.

Our first fear was that the entire party, with the exception of the one man we saw, had perished, but that gloomy possibility was dispelled presently by the appearance of two other men. None of the trio made any demonstration. Aboard ship even the Eskimos were intensely excited.

The umiak was launched, and when it was within a hundred yards of the beach the man whom we had first seen started toward us, taking a rifle from its case. Our natives became greatly frightened. They pointed to their foreheads and muttered: "That man long time not much eat! Him crazy—all same fox!"

We landed on the beach and advanced toward this strange individual. His shaggy, matted hair streamed down over his eyes in wild disorder. His grimy face was streaked and furrowed with lines and wrinkles. I recognized him only by his voice when he spoke to Swenson. It was Munro.

"I don't know who you are, but I'm mighty glad to see you all," were his first words.

An instant later he recognized me and asked in astonishment, "How did you get here?"

Other questions were rapidly asked and answered, and then, "Have you a doctor aboard?" Munro demanded.

"You don't need a doctor," Swenson assured him. "What you need is a cook. We will go aboard and have breakfast."

Maurer then came up, weak and emaciated. I did not recognize him until Munro spoke his name. He smiled in recognition, but was so visibly affected that I refrained from questioning him. Templeman next appeared. He was gaunt and very pale and seemed on the verge of a nervous breakdown. So we talked of general topics and asked no questions about their experiences.

Aboard the schooner the rescued men had a sumptuous breakfast, but an hour afterward they were hungry again.

"Mr. Swenson, I want to ask a great favor of you," Munro finally gained courage to say. "For several months I have been dreaming of eating a whole can of condensed milk with a spoon."

Three cans were immediately brought forth, as both Maurer and Templeman confessed to a similar craving, and they ate that condensed milk as if it were ice cream.

At another camp forty miles away the King and Winge rescued nine other survivors. Three had died after reaching the island.

EYES IN PORTRAITS.

Why Some Always Seem to Gaze Right at You and Some Never Do.

You probably have noticed that some faces in pictures seem to follow you; also that in other pictures there are faces which are not looking at you, but no matter where you walk, even though it be in the direction in which they seem to be looking, you will never find the face looking at you. Indeed, faces in pictures are either looking at us from wherever we look at them or else they never look at us from wherever we look at them. The same is true of photographs.

The rule is very simple. If the person who was being painted or photographed was looking at the painter or the camera, then wherever you stand he will seem to be looking at you. If he was looking on one side, then wherever you stand he will seem to be looking on that side of you. This works very queerly if you have a group of people who were all looking at the camera when they were photographed. If you look at the photograph from one side they all seem to turn to follow you and then to turn back if you look at it from the other side. But if they were not looking at the camera you can never get them to look at you.

Vision Your Sons, Mothers of Canada!

Vision them at early morning when through the rising mists, there bursts a hurricane of fire---

See your valiant boys---calm, grim, but cheerful, "stand-to-arms" until the Hun's "morning hate" dies away.

Picture them at breakfast, the meal that must bring them the bodily sustenance to carry them through the strain of another day.

Then think what might happen if, one morning, there was no breakfast ---no food, and word went down the lines that Canada had failed them.

Vision all these things, and then--- as Women of Canada --- Mothers of Men---Answer this Call to Service.

Canada must send to Her Own, and to the Allies Fighting Forces, more wheat, more beef, more bacon, and more of such other foods as are non-perishable and easily exported.

Canada can do this without depriving her own population of a fair share of any of these foods if You Women will but help.

All we ask of you is, that instead of buying so much white flour (if you do your own baking) you vary your baking by using one-third oatmeal, corn, barley or rye flour. Or, if you buy your bread, that you order a certain proportion of brown bread each day.

Second, instead of using as much beef and bacon as formerly, you vary your family's diet, by substituting for beef and bacon such equally nutritious foods as fish, peas, lentils, potatoes, nuts, bananas, etc.

Third, and this is most important, ---positively prevent the waste of a single ounce of food in your household.

They Must Be Fed

Statistics show that, everyday, in Canada, sufficient food is thrown into garbage cans to feed the entire Canadian Overseas Army.

Travellers have often remarked that many a European family would live well upon the quantity and quality of food wasted in some Canadian homes.

Such waste is shameful at any time; but in these times it is criminal.

Our only hope is that with these truths before you, and in view of the vital issues at stake, we may count upon your earnest co-operation in stopping this appalling waste; and in substituting other foods for the wheat, beef and bacon that must be sent overseas.

Next week a Food Service Pledge and Window Card will be delivered to you. It is your Dedication to War Service. The Window Card is your Emblem of Honour.

Woman's Auxiliary, Organization of Resources Committee, in Co-operation with The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller.

Sign The Food Service Pledge

All these elements are necessary if the Printing you order is to be satisfactory---

Modern Type Good Paper and Careful Workmen

While there is nothing perfect in this world, yet our aims are always for

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The Review

Madoc, Ont.

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No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
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6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
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8 Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - $2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

POULTRY AND EGGS

MORE HENS NEEDED.

Farmers Should Keep on Hatching Chicks Until July.

The nation is confronted with a serious shortage of laying hens, and farmers should do their part in solving one phase of the food supply problem by hatching more chicks than usual this season, believes Ross M. Sherwood, acting head of the Kansas State Agricultural college poultry department.

Because of the high feed prices farmers sold hens last fall that ordinarily would have been retained for breeding purposes and egg production. The low egg production this spring has been

The days will soon be here when the midday sun can do a lot of damage to stock exposed to it. This is probably more the case with chicks than it is with grown fowls; but, nevertheless, they all need it. Trees furnish the most cooling shade. Where trees are not available canopies should be erected, made by driving stakes in the ground and covering the top with burlap. The picture shows such a contrivance.

due to the shortage in laying stock and to the failure on the part of poultry raisers to feed their hens adequately.

Reports from the largest egg buyer in Kansas show that the egg production is from 20 to 40 per cent lower than it was a year ago, and last year's production was below normal. The government reports 38 per cent less eggs in cold storage on April 1 than at that time last year.

Give the laying hens more feed. They should have a good feed of grain at night and all the sour milk they can use during the day. The farmer should use the cheapest grain feed he has, whether corn, kafir or feterita.

It is too common a practice on the Kansas farms to let the hens shift for themselves during the spring and summer, or, at most, to throw them a little grain. Birds fed in this way seldom give a profitable production the following fall and winter. The most serious shortage will come next November, December and January, unless precautionary measures are taken.

Keep on hatching until the 1st of July and have an abundance of young chicks to help bolster up the food shortage. Well fed chicks will weigh three pounds in fifteen to seventeen weeks, and this is a profitable time to put them on the market. It gives a larger carcass for food and is just as profitable for the farmer. A three pound chick will eat eight to ten pounds of feed in addition to what it picks up on the farm. There is money in them even at the high price of feed.

The pullets should be well fed so that they will be ready to lay before cold weather. Caution should be taken not to develop small breeds too early, for pullets laying before Sept. 15 are apt to molt in the fall and thus lose three months of egg production.

Increasing the Egg Supply.

The number of marketable eggs can be increased by following a few practical suggestions, says the United States department of agriculture. Among the most important of these are the production of the infertile egg after the breeding season is over and the proper handling of eggs by the farmer before sending them to market. The infertile egg is obtained when all male birds are removed from the flock. This does not decrease the number of eggs produced, but it does increase greatly their keeping qualities. The production of the infertile egg and the proper handling and marketing of eggs by the producer would increase tremendously the number of marketable eggs each year by diminishing the quantity that are rendered unfit for food.

Breeds For Small Flock.

For the family which wishes to keep poultry for home consumption rather than for the market the so called general purpose breeds are better suited than what are known as the egg laying breeds. Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons are all good varieties for the average person who does not intend to go into the poultry business on a considerable scale. These breeds are good layers, and they also make good table poultry.

The Poultry House.

The prime essentials for a small poultry house are fresh air, dryness, sunlight and space enough to keep the birds comfortable. For the general purpose breeds about four square feet of floor space should be allowed for each bird. The fowls should also have as much outside space as possible to run in.

A VALUABLE BIRD.

The Rough Legged Hawk Is a Helpful Friend on the Farm.

An extremely helpful friend of ours, when bird friends are few, is the rough legged hawk, saws a writer in Farm and Fireside. Unfortunately this bird is little known or valued. It reaches the United States from its northern breeding range in September and October, remaining until April.

It may be identified afield by its broad wings, its large size and the broad dark band which crosses its breast and under side of its wings. It is comparatively tame. The name rough legged or hare footed is made appropriate by the bird's full feathered legs and feet.

The coloration of the American rough leg and its more western subspecies, the ferruginous rough leg, varies from the type here described to almost solid black. In this darker phase the rough leg is commonly called the black hawk.

On such good authority as that of Dr. A. K. Fisher, under whose direction the United States biological survey made extensive field observations of this bird's feeding habits, it is stated: "The rough leg is one of man's most important allies against meadow mice, feeding on little else during its six months' sojourn in the United States. Other mice, rabbits and grown squirrels are taken occasionally."

THE MAKING OF PAPER.

Thrift Was the Order of the Day When Only Rag Stock Was Used.

It was in the year 1867 that the first wood pulp paper in the United States was manufactured, and it would be difficult to estimate the benefit this has conferred upon the world, for it was a step in the dissemination of knowledge, particularly current news, just as was the invention of movable types and the printing press.

It will be remembered by many still living with what care every rag was saved to be converted into paper in the days when only rag stock was used in its manufacture and how the paper, after it had served its purpose at the printer's, was carefully put aside for wrapping parcels. Those were days of automatically imposed thrift, which were followed by disregard of economies so widespread that already, after only half a century, we are confronted by a prospect of serious shortage of supply of the new raw material.

Just as the supply of rags in the sixties would not have sufficed for growing needs, so it appears that soon there will not be enough wood pulp to go around. But we have grown so accustomed to finding substitutes when we had to have them that the world is not alarmed.

Imprisoned In the Wind.

Butterflies may be imprisoned and uninjured in the midst of a whirlwind. Gales in a genuine typhoon are so terrible that the stoutest ships can scarcely hope to weather them, but there is a spot at the very center of the storm where something like a dead calm prevails. From the outer edge of the disturbance, which may be 300 miles across, the wind velocity increases toward the center until within a few miles of that point there comes a sudden lull. There the rain ceases and the sky often clears. In this little calm area, which sailors call "the eye of the storm," a group of butterflies has frequently been imprisoned, and their dainty, delicate forms are as safe in this aerial cage as if hovering in sunny meadows, but as helpless as if in a collector's bottle.

Soap Bubbles and Portraits.

Professor Boys of England, experimenting with bubbles, obtained some very large ones, which in the sunshine changed colors so beautifully that he conceived the idea of using them as backgrounds for photographs.

The large bubbles were blown with an ordinary bellows, says the Popular Science Monthly. The soap solution was heated and a large mouthed funnel was dipped into it. The bellows, connected with the funnel, was then worked very gently. Bubbles with as great a circumference as two and a half feet were easily obtained.

Bananas.

Bananas, if they are unripe, may be used with advantage as a vegetable. Cut the fruit in halves, stew them for twenty-five minutes in just a little water, drain, cover them with a cream sauce such as you use for cauliflower and serve them hot. The ripe fruit is a delicious garnish to meat. Cut round slices from ripe, firm bananas, fry them in butter and lay a few on the top and around a broiled steak as it goes to table.

He Was Soured.

"Have you 'Love Letters of Wise Men?'" she asked timidly.

"No, miss," responded the clerk in the book department.

"And why not?"

"Because wise men never write love letters."—London Telegraph.

How a Hotel Measures Success.

Most people are reasonable, but the success of a hotel is measured by the manner in which it caters to the unreasonable man. He's sure to be about. —E. M. Statler in American Magazine.

Musical.

"I hear the cashier of your bank is very musical."

"Not that I know of."

"Try working off a false note on him, and you'll think so."

When we read we fancy we could be martyrs. When we come to act we cannot bear a provoking word.—Hannah More.

Enter the Bread Making Contests

at Rural School Fairs in Ontario

THE PATHEPHONE

Five of these large cabinet phonographs, each with twelve records, given as first prizes in District Contests. Value, $150.00. Size 20 in. x 20½ in. x 44 in. high.

The Campbell Flour Mills Company's great offer of the big One-Hundred-and-Fifty-Dollar Pathe phonographs (Five of them!) and other valuable prizes, for the best loaves of bread baked with Cream of the West flour, is stirring up tremendous interest all over Ontario. Many girls are already busy as bees practising with Cream of the West flour. Last year many girls declared, "Oh, if I had only practised, I'm sure I could have won!" Don't wait another day. Decide right now! Practise, Practise, Practise with

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Every time you bake with it you find out new qualities in this flour that makes such splendid big loaves of delicious light bread. Practise!

In five districts, each comprising several counties, we will give away free to the winner of the first district prize a large cabinet phonograph. At each fair there will be given a fine list of local prizes.

Prizes Worth Trying Hard For

1st Local Prize.—"Girls' Own Annual," a great big beautifully bound, illustrated book with 800 pages of stories and articles about people, art, animals, gardens, sewing, crocheting—everything that particularly interests young girls, older girls and their mothers. This is a wonderful prize that you can treasure for years.

2nd Local Prize.—"Stories of Famous Men and Women," handsome cloth bound with gold titles, many beautiful pictures in colors, entrancing life stories of Florence Nightingale, Grace Darling, Flora MacDonald, Jenny Lind, the late Queen Victoria, and others.

3rd Local Prize.—"Britain Overseas," a big handsomely bound book with many colored pictures, interesting stories and descriptions of the countries and the peoples of Britain's world-wide Empire.

4th Local Prize.—"The Queen's Gift Book," a book of stories, pictures and special articles by Britain's best writers; the proceeds from the sale of this book are for the benefit of disabled soldiers in England.

Note.—Unless the entries number six or more only first and second prizes will be awarded. Unless the entries number ten or more no fourth prize will be awarded.

The District Prizes.—The winner of the first prize at each local fair automatically becomes a competitor for the following District prizes.

1st District Prize.—The "Pathephone" is the name given to the fine big mahogany phonograph we offer as first prize. It will give you endless pleasure and entertainment for a lifetime. It has special reproducer attachments and needles, enabling you to play all kinds of disc records of no matter what make. The Pathephone reproduces band music, orchestra music, songs and funny pieces perfectly; with it goes a dozen of the famous Pathe records. Total value, $150.00.

2nd District Prize.—Set of Dickens' Works, 18 splendidly bound volumes with many illustrations. Among the books in the set are "Oliver Twist" and "Old Curiosity Shop." These are two of the most entrancing stories ever written.

3rd, 4th, and 5th Prizes.—"Canuck" Bread mixers. This simple, yet well-made machine, takes the hard work out of bread making. Instead of laborious kneading of the old method, you just put in the ingredients, turn the handle, and the dough is thoroughly and more evenly mixed.

Read Carefully Conditions of Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1917, or her 19th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1917. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves, so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One-half will be judged at the fair. The other half of the prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the District Contests. The judging will be done by Miss M. A. Purdy, of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fairs.

The Standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf .... 15 marks
   (a) Color .... 5 marks
   (b) Texture of crust .... 5 marks
   (c) Shape of loaf .... 5 marks
2. Texture of Crumb .... 40 marks
   (a) Evenness .... 15 marks
   (b) Silkiness .... 20 marks
   (c) Color .... 5 marks
3. Flavor of Bread .... 45 marks
   (a) Taste .... 25 marks
   (b) Odor .... 20 marks

Important.—Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller, and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one local prize will be awarded to the same family.

Which District is Yours?—This list shows you which counties you compete against if you become a competitor for the District prizes:

District No. 1.—Counties of Glengarry, Stormont, Dundas, Grenville, Leeds, Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, Carleton, Lanark, Renfrew.

District No. 2.—Counties of Hastings, Prince Edward, Peterboro, Northumberland, Victoria, Durham.

District No. 3.—Counties of York, Ontario, Peel, Halton, Wentworth, Oxford, Brant, Waterloo (with a few fairs in Wellington and Perth).

District No. 4.—Counties of Welland, Haldimand, Norfolk, Elgin, Kent, Essex, Lambton, Middlesex (with a few fairs in Huron and Lincoln).

District No. 5.—Counties of Bruce, Grey, Dufferin, Simcoe, Districts of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Timiskaming, Algoma, Manitoulin.

THE RESULTS of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The District results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY: Every girl between 12 and 18 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and we will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

NO COMPETITIONS IN COUNTIES NAMED BELOW: The competition is open to all parts of the Province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the Districts of Rainy River, Kenora and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the Province where school fairs are held by the Dept. of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Sudbury, Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Dept. of Agriculture. There are, however, a few fairs held by local schools in Wellington, Perth, Huron and Lincoln, and these are included in the competition.

The Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited

(West) Toronto Peterboro Pickering

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☛ Cream of the West Flour is sold by the following dealers:—Jos. Whytock, Madoc; Reynolds & Maxwell, Bancroft; Reid & Thompson, Bancroft; Wallbridge Clark, Belleville; Vandervoort Bros., Eldorado; S. C. Gay, Foxboro; J. C. Shaw, Foxboro; W. B. Powell, Frankford; W. J. Park, Hoard's Station; Wm. Flynn, Marmora; P. E. Burgess, Sine; R. P. Coulter, Stirling; M. J. Quinn, Sulphide; H. J. Hodgson, Trenton; S. B. Rollins, Tweed; James Dryden, Deseronto.

September Cosmopolitan

Of course Robert W. Chambers' newest and best novel, "The Restless Sex," is the big feature of the new Cosmopolitan now on sale.

Next to that comes a story by Fannie Hurst. "Get ready the wreaths," is this popular writer's masterpiece up to date. There is a tear and a smile in almost every line.

Gouveneur Morris is there with a tale of terror and romance, entitled "The Purple Flask." This popular writer appears again after a long interval. His new story is a gripper.

Theodore Dreiser makes his appearance in September Cosmopolitan with a story entitled "Married" Every reader will feel a sympathetic understanding with Marjorie and Duer as they endeavor to adjust themselves to their new relation and environment.

"Blue Aloes," by Cynthia Stockley, is continued. This is a three part mystery story of South Africa, land of adventure and romance. Read the synopsis of the first installment and be sure to finish this remarkable narrative.

Herbert Kaufman writes about the Morgans father and son. The personalities of these colossal figures of finance are depicted in Kaufman's wonderfully picturesque phraseology.

C. N. and A. M. Williamson write of "The Adventure of Jose," the girl in search of a husband. A motoring romance of rare entertainment.

Lillie Langtry, the famous beauty writes her reminiscences for Cosmopolitan readers in "Myself and Others" In this issue she tells of her acquaintance with Oscar Wilde.

Jack London's "Michael," the greatest dog story ever written, is in this number. Also a new Fable in Slang by Geoge Ade, the philosopher in cap and bells Ella Wheeler Wilcox is represented by a great moving poem entitled," The message." Mary Roberts Rinehart writes of her camping trip in Northwestern Rockies.

All things considered, this is one of the best numbers of America's Greatest Magazine.

A Free War Map

Every home in Canada should have a map of the great war area in Europe to see where our Canadian boys are fighting. The colored map offered free with the family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is complete in every detail. It is the best map published. The subscription price of the Family Herald is now $1.25 a year but to make up the difference to their subscribers this great map which could not be produced under two dollars a copy except in such large quantities is given free to all subscribers new and renewal who pay a year's subscription $1.25. It is a great big bargain indeed.

General Sir Arthur Currie told a Canadian newspaper man to-day that the troops in the field want more men whether it be by conscription or raised by voluntary methods. So far the morale of the Canadian troops has been well maintained, stated the general, by knowledge that reinforcements are always forthcoming.

In the last action our casualties were only one-third of the German losses, as we had accounted for 60 of their battalions. The enemy had lately retaliated with numerous counter-attacks, but those had been successfully met by new plans.

One Man in Four to Go

Major George I. Campbell, C. R. O., spoke to 200 people in the village of Lonsdale on Friday evening. The film "Canada in khaki" was used and afterwards the major gave his explanation of the military Service Act. He will deliver this address throughout the district.

It has been estimated that in about 18 months with the present rate of casualties there would be none of the Canadian divisions left in the field five Canadian divisions left in the field The casualties, etc., would entirely break up the organization.

To handle this serious matter in a business like way, the Government was now using the Military Service Bill. When the various tribunals are appointed and the places at which they will sit has been decided on a proclamation will be issued which will start the machinery to bring the act into force.

It has not been definitely settled as to the details, but in all probability every single eligible man will appear before this exemption Board. The case of each will be examined and those men who can best be spared will be chosen. They will be signed up and following that a medical examination will take place. This will decide on the class in which the man examined is in. If in Class "A" he will be put into infantry. If in Class "B" he will go into forestry. If in Class "C" his papers will be filed, the man sent home and if in the future he is needed he will be called.

Major Campbell said: I believe that only one man in four between the ages of 20 and 34—those liable for service—will be called on the first draft. I estimate that there are 400,000 young men still in the dominion and the act calls for only a quarter of that number.

Another Peace Move Expected from Enemy

Germany will soon make another peace proposal, diplomats in touch with foreign affairs declared to-day, and it will be a proposal tempered in its outlines by the more radical of German Reichstag elements.

The Erzberger-Scheidemann group is taking advantage of President Wilson's peace views and internal reform ideas to further its plans. This group is expected to force the new proposal at the opening of the Reichstag.

Some diplomats declared that the proposed Erzberger-Schiedmann efforts will overthrow the bureaucratic Chancellor Michaelis and put Germany well along the way to democratization.

Crookston

A number from this vicinity attended Camp Meeting on Sunday.

Miss B. Tummon has returned to her home in Plainfield.

Mr. H. Ryan, of Shannonville, spent the week-end at his home.

Mrs. E. Emmerson spent a few days with Plainfield friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morland and children, of Moira, took tea with Mrs. Vincent on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Ryan, Mrs. I. Mitts, Miss L. Ryan, Mrs. A. Woods and Miss Pearl Woods spent Tuesday with Mrs. H. Mitts.

Soldiers' Letters

(Continued from page 1)

Strathorn, Brixton, Kerrington, then into Westminster. Previous to crossing the river Thames by Westminster bridge we passed St. Thomas' hospital. Facing on our right in course of construction was County Hall, an immense building of stone being erected at a cost 3½ million pounds. Crossing over the river on our left lay the Houses of Parliament. Towering above was Big Ben, the noted clock. Facing Big Ben and on corner of the Thames embankment is a statue by Thornicroft of Boadicea in a chariot driving 3 galloping horses. Further up the embankment was Westminster Abbey. We returned along the embankment passing on our left the noted Scotland Yards, the world noted headquarters of the Metropolitan Police force. Here we took an upper deck on a tram car and passed under Charing Cross railway bridge. Further along is Cleopatra's Needle guarded by two bronze sphinx transferred from Egypt, being sunk in the Bay of Biscay but were recovered and placed in present position. Passing under Waterloo bridge on our left lay Summerset House where all records of births, marriages and deaths are kept. Took a byturning on our left and reached the Strand, down which we proceeded to Trafalgar Square, saw the monument erected in memory of Lord Nelson. This is a fine piece of art, 4 large lions surrounded by fountains and ornamental water. Facing us is Spring Gardens, the present headquarters of London County Council, also Admiralty arch the access to St. James park. Turning we proceeded down White Hall. There we went through the Horse Guards, headquarters of Life Guards, fortunate enough to see change of guards, a lovely sight, men 6 feet high mounted on lovely black chargers. Going then to St. James park war economy was shown in the draining of beautiful pools. Through the park we reached Queen Victoria monument; facing us was Buckingham Palace, the town residence of the King and Queen, of no great architectural beauty. Then walked to Victoria, took motor bus and road to Chelsea where I had exterior view of Grenadier Depot; facing this enclosed within railing is the Royal Hospital, where live the few survivors of the Balaclava charge and Crimean veterans. These men wear the old-fashioned uniform: the headdress is old-fashioned shako, the coat long bright scarlet, trousers dark blue, wearing medals innumerable. From Chelsea we went by tube underground railway to Victoria, where we lunched at a Y.M.C.A. hut. Fortunate while here to have a good view (I was mounted on top of a stone pillow) of the first contingent of American troops passing through London and the welcome accorded them was one of great enthusiasm. Bands and pipers of Grenadier Guards and Welsh Guards played marching airs. They numbered 4000 strong. They have nothing over the Canadian army as I have seen far smarter Canadian corps. From here we took the underground tube to the Bank of England, Mansion House and Stock Exchange. Was impressed with manner in which police conducted traffic, finest organized body of men in the world. From here along King William street, at bottom of which is erected his monument, proceeding along East Cheap and down on our left is the mint where the English money is made. Practically opposite this and on the bank of the river Thames stands the Tower of London, an old building surrounded by an immense moat which in olden days was flooded but at present is dry and used as a parade ground for training men of the Imperial Army. We had free admittance and was taken over the various old portions of the Tower. Leaving this building we walked along the Terrace facing the Tower and saw Tower bridge open to allow a sailing vessel to pass through. It is a fine bridge and one of the sights of London. Proceeded then in direction of the noted St. Paul's Cathedral, passing on our way London bridge, which has great historical associations. We entered St. Paul's and were at once struck by wonderful architecture and beauty. I do not believe anything, as far as buildings are concerned, can compare with its interior. We descended to the crypt and saw the tombs of many of the men who have made England what she is today. It is here that Wellington, the victor of Waterloo, and Nelson, the sailor hero of Trafalgar, lie buried. With reluctance I left the old building. A service was in progress. We took tube to Marble Arch, a structure facing the entrance to Hyde park. Entering the park on our left is Park Lane, the town residence of English society, which is of no botanical or any other beauty. Walking through and down to Victoria, boarding a tram car here we booked for Brixton, a busy suburb of London, then mounted a motor bus en route to the Crystal Palace. This building is an immense structure of steel and glass, and was originally erected in Hyde park for the great International Exhibition of 1870. It has since been moved to its present site some 600 ft. above sea level. We then took car through Anerley, Pange, South Norwood, Selhearst into Croydon. Then we walked to the road leading to hospital. We got a lift on our way from a man with a pony and cart. Leaving him we struck across country and got a supper of bread, cheese and cocoa at a cottage. The women were very concerned as to our fate when we got back to the hospital and offered to send us something to eat in the event of our receiving punishment. Approaching the camp very stealthily we crawled under the barbed wire, unobserved by the pickets on guard, reaching our ward in safety and to spend a night in bed after a tiring and strenuous day. London is not noted for its beauty; in many respects our Canadian cities have it over London like a tent. I can pride myself upon seeing the noted places of historical interest in that ancient and largest city of the world. When I get my landing leave I shall be able to describe Glasgow, Edinboro, and Inverness, Scotland, and will try and make old Dublin.

SRGT. DR. A. PINE.

G. T. R. leaves 7.45 a. m. arrives 1.50 p. m. Leaves 3.20 p.m. arrives 7.30 p. m.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$17.50
Cattle	11.75
Spring Lambs	14.75
Barley	1.20
Wheat	2.15
Oats	.65
Butter	.43
Eggs	.48
Potatoes, per bag	$1.80
Turkeys	lb. .16
Geese	lb. .14
Ducklings	lb. .14
Bran	ton $33
Shorts	ton $42
Young Roosters	lb. .22
Manitoba flour	$11.00
Ontario flour	10.40
Cheese	21 3-16
Hens	.22
Wool, unwashed	.90
washed	.70

Fall Fair Dates

The following dates have been fixed for the Fall Fairs in this district for 1917:

Campbellford	Sept. 25 and 26
Colborne	Sept. 10 and 11
Napanee	Sept. 12 and 13
Brighton	Sept. 13 and 14
Lindsay	Sept. 17, 18 and 19
Picton	Sept. 18, 19 and 20
Frankford	Sept. 20 and 21
Peterboro	Sept. 20, 21 and 22
Marmora	Sept. 24 and 25
Coe Hill	Sept. 26 and 27
Bancroft	Sept. 27 and 28
Stirling	Sept. 27 and 28
Odessa	Sept. 28
MADOC	Oct. 2 and 3
Castleton	Oct. 2 and 3
Warkworth	Oct. 4 and 5
Tweed	Oct. 4 and 5
Millbrook	Oct. 4 and 5
Norwood	Oct. 9 and 10

Germany Must Pay Damages

HOW much will enemy Governments owe Great Britain for their flagrant violation of the laws of civilized warfare? asks The London Mirror.

Although it is as yet impossible to give even an approximate estimate of the claims which British subjects are making, the books of account are being prepared, and the credit side of the ledger is bound to assume stupendous proportions.

The claims against enemy Governments are for the most part either—

1. Claims for compensation in respect of property belonging to British subjects which had been requisitioned, confiscated, or sequestered by an enemy Government, or—

2. Claims for compensation in respect of loss caused by the destruction of life or property on sea or land by acts contrary to the laws of war.

Before the war broke out there were some moneys due British subjects from enemy Governments. These claims arose from the supply of goods such as machinery, foodstuffs, and merchandise of all sorts to foreign Governments—outstanding debts due or accruing at that date.

There were also in some cases pensions due from foreign Governments to British subjects formerly in their employ.

Then when the war broke out and a "state of war" was formally declared, it gave to enemy Governments certain conditional rights which they did not before possess. One was the right to requisition goods belonging to "the enemy."

Great quantities of British goods warehoused at Hamburg and elsewhere were on the outbreak of war thus requisitioned.

The Government of the country in which enemy goods are warehoused is entitled to requisition—"commandeer," they call it in South Africa—anything they desire, from a man't hat to a company's gasworks or omnibus.

This seizure, however, is subject to the liability of the requisitioning Government to pay for the goods when the state of war comes to an end.

Under The Hague Convention, when a state of war arises belligerents have the right to detain merchant ships of the enemy with the obligation to return them to their owners at the end of the war. Whether there exists the obligation to maintain them in good repair is an open question.

Since the outbreak of war Germany has sequestrated much British property, and the owners have the right to ask for its return, or compensation, after the war.

If it has consisted of a business it may have been "improved," and if so the owner would have no claim if ever fortunate enough to be reinstated in his property.

The "wrongful acts" of the enemy, which have resulted, on the other hand, in many of the claims, include the indiscriminate sowing of mines and the sinking-without-notice policy of German submarines.

These two items have been fruitful sources of personal damage and loss of life and property, for which in the ordinary course of justice compensation would have to be paid.

The enemy has a right to capture merchant vessels and, if unable to take them into port as "prize," to sink them; but there is no justification and no precedent for the many flagrant outrages of which Germany has been guilty, of endangering and sacrificing the lives of passengers and crews of neutral as well as enemy ships.

Full compensation for such wrongful acts is to be demanded, and scores of claims have already been filed.

There are cases, again, of British firms and companies which had established businesses in enemy countries before the war.

Most, if not all, of these concerns in Germany have been placed under official control, and some have been sequestrated.

At the end of the war the British owners will have a claim against the enemy Goverament in respect of the property which has been sequestrated.

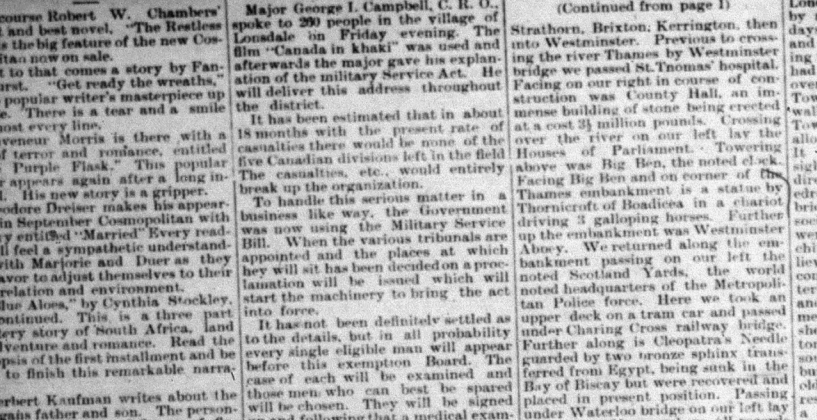
Insurance companies and underwriters have filed very large claims against Germany in respect of losses of merchant vessels, and there are claims by the former for premiums due from enemy insurance offices as well as for losses under reinsurance treaties with such companies.

A Loyal Husband.

Lady Smith-Dorrien, who is engaged in adding to the comforts of wounded British soldiers in English hospitals, tells an amusing—and affecting—story of a private soldier who had just recovered from a severe wound, according to The Youth's Companion. Feeling ill and very homesick, he went to headquarters to obtain leave of absence. "I haven't seen my wife for more than a year," he said in a most dejected manner. "Why," said the colonel to whom he had applied, "I haven't seen my wife for nearly two years!" "Well," said the soldier, earnestly and respectfully, "that may be, sir, but me and my wife aren't that kind!" The furlough was immediately granted.

Another Prophet Discredited.

The abdication of King Constantine will disappoint those who believe in prophecies. Like Constantine the Great, he married a consort named Sophia, and there is a tradition centuries old and much quoted in Greece at the time of his marriage to the effect that "when a Constantine and a Sophia shall again reign in Hellas Constantinople will belong to the Hellenes."



Complete Service to Ford Owners Everywhere

COURTEOUS attention to your needs wherever you may travel is something you appreciate, and being a Ford owner you can get it. You are always "among friends".

There are more than 700 Ford Dealer Service Stations throughout Canada. These are always within easy reach of Ford owners —for gasoline, oil, tires, repairs, accessories, expert advice or motor adjustments.

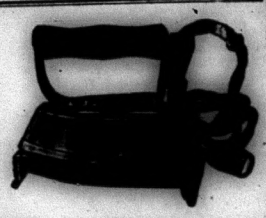
The cost of Ford Service is as remarkably low as the cost of the car itself. Nineteen of the most called for parts cost only $5.40. Just compare this with the cost of spare parts for other cars and you will realize the advantage of owning a Ford.

Ford — THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Runabout - - $475
Touring - - $495
Coupelet - - $695
Sedan - - - $890

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

Frank Smith, Dealer, Madoc



The Princess Electric Flat Iron

Guaranteed for 5 years

Simple in construction, complete with cord and stand, weight 6½ lbs. for 110 volts and 220 volts.

$4.50

M. W. Connor & Son

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space,—20c. first insertion, 15c. each subsequent insertion 10c. per month after first month

Strayed

About August from lot 1, 8th concession Rawdon township, Yearling Heifer, white with black around neck and white face with hole in left ear.

JAMES WRIGHT, Stirling

37-6

For Sale

A Farm of 80 acres being north half of lot 22, in 4th concession of Madoc is offered for sale. It is convenient to railway station, school, church and factory, well fenced, well watered and buildings in fair good conditions. Apply to

DENNIS GILLEN, Madoc

37-tf

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

Blankets and Yarn for Sale at the Mill.

S. J. DANFORD & Co.

18

Milk Route for Sale

A fine opportunity to purchase one of the best rural milk routes in the county consisting of sales of about 125 quarts daily, together with the full equipment such as bottles, conveyances, etc. No opposition. This is a chance that seldom presents itself to purchasers. Only reason for selling is shortage of help. Apply to

W. BAILEY & SONS, Madoc.

32-tf

Found

One two-year-old black and white heifer with both ears cut half off and one hole in right ear, found fast in mud. Drew her out and she is now in my care.

HENRY DAVIDSON Millbridge.

36-3-p

Wantad

Wanted to lease for a term of years with option of purchasing, a good farm of not less than 100 acres in a good state of cultivation.

J. A. TOMPKINS, Bannockburn

36-tf

For Sale

100 acres, lot 5, Con. 1, Township of Athol, Prince Edward Co., six miles from Picton, half mile from canning factory, church and school in village of Cherry Valley. Buildings 10 rods from east lake shore. Desirable home, brick house built for two families, good barn and outbuildings, well watered, 8 acres orchard, 5 acres woodland, good loamy soil, suitable for growing canning produce or grain. Terms easy. Apply to Stanley Stevens, Cherry Valley P.O. or on premises.

36-3

Farm for Sale

Good Farm of 150 acres, with splendid buildings, large basement barn with cement floor, stabling for 22 cows, cement pig-pens; all in good condition, water in barn, situated in Prince Edward County along bay shore, three miles from city of Belleville.

For particulars apply to

D. R. DAVIDSON, Rossmore, Ont.

33

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions

MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd, 13 Church st. Toronto

PAINTING

I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.

Second block west of the Dominion Bank.

ALEX. ROBERTSON

ARE YOU IN NEED OF A MONUMENT!

If you are, we are prepared to fill your order promptly from our new and well equipped shop, formerly of Tweed, now under the same management but a new name. We will give you good stock and workmanship, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction. call and see us or ask for quotations.

The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd. 397 Princess St., Kingston.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

SCRAPIRON
COPPER
BRASS
RAGS
RUBBERS

WRITE FOR PRICES

SAM LAPAM, MADOC

THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL
Is the date of the year, not of the month.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to wnat date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 38 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, September 20, 1917 — POSTAGE PREPAID

RED CROSS BAZAAR

Under the auspices of the Madoc Women's Patriotic League, in

THE MADOC ARMOURIES

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 12 & 13

The Bazaar will be formally opened on Friday evening, Oct. 12th, at 8 o'clock, by the Madoc Brass Band, and an attractive programme will be presented, including FolkDancing, Physical Exercises, and Cadet Drills, while a Cafe Counter will provide light refreshments at moderate prices. Saturday afternoon and evening the many well-filled booths and several new features will be in full swing; also a 25 ct. supper will be served in the Japanese Tea Room.

In this bountiful year, 1917, contributions are requested in unlimited quantities of all food stuffs and farm produce, not forgetting cake, sandwiches, etc., also plain and fancy sewing.

Do for **THE RED CROSS** as you wish them to do for the Canadian boys.

MRS. E. BRISTOL, Pres. — MRS. EAGLESON, Treas. — MRS. W. CROSS, Sec.

Eldorado Red Cross

The following is the report of Eldorado Red Cross from April 1st to Aug. 1st, 1917:

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand	$129 18
Mrs. Chambers	5 00
Mrs. Durrant	1 00
Mrs. D. Lough	2 00
Mrs. Lummiss	1 00
Mrs. Smith	1 00
Walter Smith	2 00
Miss Maynes	1 50
Mrs. Thompson	2 00
Miss Nickle	5 00
Wm. Best	25
W. B. Northrup	2 00
Miss Ault	1 00
Sam Chambers	50
Yarn and flannelette	2 15
Basket picnic	221 95
Monthly collections	8 95
Membership fees	3 50
	$389 98

EXPENEITURES

Yarn	$127 70
Basket picnic	68 95
Soldiers' boxes	6 71
Postage on boxes	21 36
Other postage & money order	22
Printing bills	1 25
	$226 19
Balance in Treasury	$163 79

Shipped to Red Cross, Toronto, 24 pair fine socks at $1.15, $27.60; 10 pair heavy socks at $1.00, $10; total $37.60.

41 boxes were sent to soldiers in England and France valued at $77.80.

Mrs. Sinclair, Pres.; Mrs. G. Jones, 1st Vice-Pres.; Mrs. Fox, Secretary.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to November 1st for the purchase or lease of the large Brick Hotel and premises known as

MOON'S HOTEL

In the Village of Madoc, together with large Stables, Out-Buildings and premises.

This is one of the finest hotels in North Hastings, and is fitted with all modern improvements.

TERMS OF SALE REASONABLE

As this property has a frontage of 66 feet and is one of the best sites in the town, it would be an excellent situation for a departmental store or a number of smaller stores.

R. McKENZIE, OWNER

Dated Sept. 6th, 1917.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President — SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager — H. V. F. JONES, Ass't. Gen'l. Manager

CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 — RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

The advantages of a SAVINGS account are now within the reach of all, even those who cannot visit the Bank in person. An account can be operated quite satisfactorily by mail. Interest at current rates allowed.

Madoc Branch — A. V. SNIDER, MANAGER

Events of The War in Brief

Korniloff's attempt to upset the Provisional Government in Russia and secure the office of dictator for himself has collapsed. In order to avoid division of effort in dealing with Korniloff, while that general was at the head of an insurgent army, the Provisional Government last week placed supreme power in the hands of Kerensky. Now that Korniloff has gone under the other K. remains dictator with no one person or group of persons apparently strong enough to dispute his sway. And yet, as if in a spirit of irony, the same despatches that convey the information, declare that Russia has been formally proclaimed a Republic.

In other political fields connected with the war no important developments have occurred in the week. The Cabinet crisis in France does not yet appear to have passed but the disturbing news has come through in regard to the situation there, and from England there is nothing further to record as to the attitude of Labor towards movements looking towards peace.

In the fields of action the week has been wholly devoid of great events. On the Eastern front, coincident with the collapse of the Korniloff revolt, Russia's resistance to the German advance seems to have stiffened somewhat. On the western front, despite the daily toll of losses, not enough ground has apparently been gained by either side to make a truck garden.

The most important news comes from the Italian front. The Italian army is the only army on the allied side which has, aside from spasmodic and seemingly futile efforts in Asia Minor, carried the war into enemy territory and maintained it there. Now with the Austrian port of Trieste apparently within their grasp, it is announced that the Italian troops will, without relaxing efforts on their own front, attempt to put a little life into the Balkan campaign, which has been in a state of somnolence for months, by beginning a vigorous offensive there as well.

The Pope, it is reported, still hopes for peace and will continue to work for its realization. Germany has just answered his last proposals. The United States works effectively for peace by putting the northern neutrals, who have been dividing their food with Germany, on rations. There is no sign of peace on the battlefronts. Interest shifted last week to the conflict between Italy and Austria in which Italy has been making headway in her effort to round the Gulf of Venice and take Trieste from the rear.

Queensboro League

The following complete report of the July garden party was read by the Treasurer at Patriotic League business meeting:

Gate receipts $90.80, fruit and candy $29.16, ice cream and lemonade $42.50, tulip bed $12.00, jar strawberries Mrs. W. Kellar $5, total $179.46.

The League also received 37 dozen eggs and following cash donations for which they extend thanks:—Mrs. Jas. Rhodes $4; Mr. Ferguson, S. L. Holmes Mrs. Green, John Holmes, Ed. Groves, each $2; Mrs. Keene, Mrs. G. Harris, Alex. Laton, Mrs. Smeaton, Mrs. E. Johnson, Arthur Sager, Fred Holmes, Joshua Holmes, Mrs. W. Rhodes, Geo. Declair, Robt. Alexander, R. Robinson, Chas. Conley, Sadie Moore each $1, A. Bentley $1.05, Mrs. Delyea, Wm. Martin, Mrs. G. Barry, Mrs. A. Holmes, A. Holmes, M. Genereaux, W. Clark, M. Berkett, S. Clark, Mrs. D. Holmes, A. Heyworth, T. Ramsay, J. Alexander, H. Wilson, G. Holmes, Mrs. B. Laton, Mrs. P. Kelly, P. Pyner each 50c.; Mrs. Tanner 30c.; Mrs. J. Barry, Mrs. Way, Mrs. Miclson, Mrs. J. Lepalm, Mrs. Kincaid, Ruth Wilson, W. Hailstone, Loretto Kehoe, Mrs. S. Declair, Mrs. Bruyea, Mrs. W. Kellar, Mrs. P. Sexsmith, Mrs. F. Genereaux each 25c.; Mrs. O. Baker 10c. Miss A. Moore, Treas.; Mrs. Squire, Secretary.

Gilmour

September 12th.

Miss Irene Greaves spent the week-end at her home in Millbridge.

Mrs. Thos. Dafoe and Miss Helen visited Mrs. S. Potter on Sunday.

Miss May Dafoe visited Mrs. J. Dafoe on Sunday.

Mr. R. Parks visited his sister, Mrs. S. Neil, of Steenburg, over Sunday.

Mr. J. Sprackett is smiling these days. A little boy has come to his house to stay.

Mrs. R. Dafoe visited in Gunter last week.

Mr. S. Potter is spending a few days out of town.

September 19.

Mrs. P. Mainprize and children, of Trenton, are visiting her father, Mr. R. Dafoe.

Mr. A. Hamm, of Queensboro, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Dafoe visited her sister, Mrs. Gunter, of Gunter, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Dafoe spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. A. Palmateer, of Greenbush.

Mr. D. Moore, of Thanet, visited at Mr. J. Dafoe's last week.

Mrs. N. Dafoe visited Mrs. P. Dafoe on Sunday.

Federation After the War

BY LORD NORTHCLIFFE

(Continued from last week)

I do not believe there is any active hostility among either people to the conception of such an agreement. There was hostility in the past. For a hundred years England has regarded the United States as their hereditary foe. Writing in the thirties of the nineteenth centry, De Toctqueville said: "One could not find more bitter hatred than that which exists between the Americans of the United States and the English." "Twisting the Lion's Tail" was a popular diversion among American politicians. American children were taught in their schools to hate England and to look forward to revenge upon her. That period has passed away. Time wore it out. England developed into the British Empire. The people of United States could feel no grudge rankling in their breasts against the people of Canada, of Australia, of New Zealand, of South Africa. The new Americans, too, were for the most part ignorant of the causes which had set their country in opposition to the English. They could not be expected to carry on a fued about which they knew nothing. The German language newspapers try hard to keep up the old, bitter feeling against England, but they are not successful in more than a very limited sense. Even the Irish in the United States leave the venomous anti-British propaganda to a small and relative feeble section of professional extremists. Nowhere, I believe, would there be anything like enough opposition to prevent the English-speaking peoples from agreeing upon some form of Federation, if it were clear that great practical advantage would flow from it.

What likelihood is their of the British Empire and the United States being forced to decide that Federation would be mutually advantageous? The answer to that question depends upon how far Absolution is discredited at the end of the war. Will there still rage, after peace has been made, the strife of principles which has been going on everywhere since the idea of "Government of the people by the people for the people" was proclaimed? Will the principle which draws its law from the will of the people be strong enough after the war to make an end of the Prussian principle which, in the words of Bismarck "rests on the authority created by God, on authority by the grace of God? In other words can the world be freed from the threat of being dominated by the mediocre, but greedy Hohenzollern family? We cannot yet say.

All we can say is that up to now the German people have shown no sign of any combined desire to make their will predominate over the authority claimed by the Prussian Kaiser as having been conferred upon him "by the grace of God." They still humbly prostrate themselves before the fetish of Divine Right. They still acquiesce in government by a hereditary military despotism. They are still deluded. They are still sheep. And so long as one hundred millions of people in the centre of Europe (I take the approximate number of Germans in Germany and Austria), so long as these hundred millions are so foolish as to support Absolutism, claiming that the right to rule irresponsibly by Divine appointment, so long will it be necessary to keep perpetual watch upon absolutism, to isolate those who support it, and by every means possible to rob it of the opportunity to plunge the whole world into war.

There was a time not very long ago when the American people would have said: "What does it matter to us whether absolutism exists in Europe or not? We are outside of all the old world's squabbles. We mean to keep outside of them." The mass of the American people were until lately still under the impression that the words of Washington spoken in 1796 were applicable to the conditions of today. "The nations of Europe," Washington said in his farewell oration, "Have important problems which do not concern us as a free people. The causes of their frequent misunderstandings lie far outside of our province, and the circumstance that America is geographically remote will facilitate our political isolation."

Strange how long the delusion prevailed that the United States were "geographically remote" from Europe. Steam arrived and immediately reduced their remoteness: faster and faster the steamship services became until it vanished altogether. The mass of the American people did not appreciate the change. They continued to think of Europe as lying outside their province. They continued to interest themselves exclusively in internal, in local politics, disregarding all that lay beyond.

(To be continued)

Fall Fair Dates

Campbellford	Sept. 25 and 26
Frankford	Sept. 20 and 21
Peterboro	Sept. 20, 21 and 22
Marmora	Oct. 1 and 2
Coe Hill	Sept. 26 and 27
Bancroft	Sept. 27 and 28
Stirling	Sept. 27 and 28
Odessa	Sept. 28
MADOC	Oct. 2 and 3
Castleton	Oct. 2 and 3
Warkworth	Oct. 4 and 5
Tweed	Oct. 4 and 5
Millbrook	Oct. 4 and 5
Norwood	Oct. 9 and 10

Detlor

The crops are really splendid and would have been better except for frost three nights in succession. There has been a fair good crop of wild fruits, huckleberries splendid. Since the wild fruit supply is exhausted Old Bruin thinks as some people do that "The world owes me a living." A fine lamb was killed, from indications by a bear, in Mr. P. Bradshaw's pasture and one belonging to Mr. Fulton, who caught the bear in a trap. A lynx was seen one day by a traveller a short distance from where Mr. Bradshaw's lamb was killed.

The hum of the threshing-machine is heard and the Corneal Bros. are rushing to gather in all sections possible. It will take them much longer than some other previous years.

Miss Janie Miller, secretary and typist for the C.P.R. at the Sault, is home for part of her holidays.

Miss Laura Sutton, who has been in Toronto for over a year, accompanied Janie home.

Word has been received from Mr. Miller, who has been ill from trench fighting, that he is in Scotland and has visited Edinburgh, also seen Mrs. Miller's relatives. If the boys could only live to get back what a wonderful experience they could relate.

Miss Langley, of Midland, is in charge of our school and we hope both teacher and pupils will have a profitable term. She is quite favorably impressed with our district at present.

A marked decrease in drunkenness and in crime is reported by the authorities of Kitchener as a result of the year's operation of the Ontario Temperance Act.

Do Your Washing for 6½ Cents a Week.

That's all it costs for current to run this machine.

READING WHILE THE "ELECTRIC" WASHES

FREE TRIAL IN YOUR HOME ON REQUEST

SEE IT AT KINCAID'S STORE.

JOHN BURKITT, MADOC

THE DOMINION BANK

Head Office, Toronto

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., President — W. D. MATTHEWS, Vice-President

D. A. BOGERT, General Manager

Capital Paid Up $6,000,000 — Reserve Fund $7,000,000

Savings Department

Interest paid on deposits of $1.00 and upwards. Place your savings in the Bank.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

Tweed Planing Mills

Now is the time to shingle your barns. We have three carloads of shingles coming. Get our prices on lath, lime, pulpstone, cement, lumber of all kinds, doors, sash, mouldings, columns, etc.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

LITTLE FOLKS ALL LIKE IT

IT TASTES SO "GOOD"

Do the junior members of your household look upon the process of "tooth brushing" much the same as they regard a dose of medicine? Have you ever thought that the trouble might lie with the tooth paste? Why not start them using

CORSON'S CHARCOAL TOOTH PASTE

We find that little folks everywhere like its pleasant taste, and because they can see results in nice white teeth, they keep on using it.

Get the tiny tots started early in the proper care of their teeth. It will save them many a tooth ache, and yourself needless dentist's bills.

Grown-ups too like this Silver Grey Tooth Paste.

Ask for the Tube in Khaki

25c.

For sale at all Druggists

Sovereign Perfumes, Limited

146-148 Brock Ave., Toronto

He Won The Bet

But He Took a Big Risk.

By ETHEL HOLMES

Half a dozen youngsters made up a bunch of boys whose principal object was to do something odd. No sooner did one of them suggest anything out of the ordinary than one or more of the others offered to bet him that he wouldn't do it, and it must be confessed that the bet was usually taken.

Jim Wardlaw was the most venturesome of these young men, and it was not safe to propose any breakneck adventure and offer him good odds that he dared not perform it, for the more risky it was the surer he was to go into it.

"It's singular," said Jim Wardlow to several friends sitting around a table at their club, "what a love of danger there is in man. A war breaks out, and it seems as if every young fellow is wild to get himself killed. Who would suppose that men could be found to go up in the air in flying machines to fight other men in other flying machines?"

"I suppose," remarked one of the party, "that this same love of danger is what tempts men in a different sphere of life to break into other men's houses."

"I don't see any great danger in that," said Wardlaw. "The burglar is armed, and the other fellow is not."

Then followed an animated discussion as to the risks attending housebreaking, at the end of which Billy Nevins, a wealthy young bachelor, bet Wardlaw $100 that he would enter a dwelling house and carry away some article to prove that he had actually committed a burglary. Wardlaw was to name the house, but Nevins was to accept or reject the nomination as he saw fit. The burglar was to carry with him such tools as would enable him to effect an entrance.

The mere fact that a love for danger is inherent in man was proved by this absurd bet. They put the matter in writing, and every man would be ready in case Nevins was caught in the act to testify that it was not a bona fide robbery, but a gentlemen's agreement.

On the night appointed for the burglary the party met at Nevins' room and found him appropriately dressed for the proposed work. That is to say, he had tried to dress himself appropriately. He had on a suit of his cast off clothes on which he had rubbed ashes and soot from his fireplace and an old felt hat in which he had punched some holes. But it cannot be said with truth that he made a typical burglar. By inheritance he was a gentleman, and this fact stood out despite his disguise.

His burglarious appearance having been approved by the party, he and Wardlaw took the latter's motorcar and went to the scene of the proposed depredation, or, rather, to a corner near the house. Nevins got out, and Wardlaw rejoined the party who had remained in Nevins' rooms.

The house to be burglarized stood apart from other houses, giving the burglar access to several points of entrance. Nevins chose to remove a pane of glass, since he believed he could do so making only a minimum noise. He succeeded in making the removal and, putting in his arm, unlocked the window, raised it stealthily and passed through it into the kitchen.

So far so good. It was to be supposed that the dining room was near the kitchen, and if he could reach the former doubtless he could find a fork or spoon which he could take away with him to prove that he had won the bet. For it had been agreed that he must secure some article of silver or virtu not to be found in the kitchen.

Billy flashed an electric lamp he had with him and thereby made his way into the dining room. By the same light he found a sideboard. Opening a drawer, he came upon a few silver forks and spoons that had not been put away for the night. He selected a fork, and the moment he put his hand on it a thrill of pleasure shot through him at what he considered a sure prospect of getting safely away with it and winning his bet.

But suddenly another thrill of a different kind shot through him. The room in which he stood was instantaneously illuminated. He stood, not knowing what was to happen next, but fearing to be dropped by a bullet. Not a sound broke the stillness. There was something terrible in the uncertainty, and the uncertainty was of long duration. Billy neither saw nor heard any one for more than a minute by the watch. But he did not need a watch, for the thumping of his heart sufficed.

What was taking place near the button in the hall where the electric lights had been turned on? The door of the dining room by which Billy had entered stood ajar, and through the opening between the hinges a girl stood peering at the burglar. Careful as he had been he had made sufficient sound for her to hear since she was lying awake. She got out of bed, thrust her feet into a pair of slippers, put on a wrapper and stole downstairs. Hearing something stirring in the dining room, she went to the door and, perceiving that she could look into the room through the crack, took the precaution to determine whether or no any one was in the room. Had she suspected a burglar instead of the cat she would not have dared even to do this nor to switch on the lights.

The burglar stood facing her, and she had a good look at his face illuminated by four electric lights that hung over the dinner table.

The girl was as much surprised on seeing Billy as he was at being illuminated. Her first setback was at seeing a man instead of a cat, but it was immediately followed by seeing a face that she had seen once before and belonging to a man who had made an impression on her.

One evening a gentleman had been introduced to her at a ball. He had danced with her, and the memory of that dance had haunted her ever since. Her partner seemed to float on air instead of moving himself on a pair of legs. Besides, there was something about his personality that especially appealed to her. His features were cameo, his lips were exquisitely carved, his eyes were large and especially fitted for looking love.

And yet the features of this burglar, standing out clear in the voluminous light, were the same as those of the man who had floated her in voluptuous circles to entrancing music. Was he the same? She could not believe that he was, and yet there could not be two men in the world so near alike. Of one thing she was sure. The burglar was a gentleman. And as a gentleman how could he be a burglar?

While these things were passing through the girl's brain Billy was in an agony of suspense. She was not as long about it as has been required to tell it, but she was some time. All fear deserted her. She pushed open the door and stepped into the room. She said nothing for awhile, waiting to see if she would be recognized. If so, that would be proof that she had not been mistaken in the burglar's identity.

If Billy recognized her he showed no sign of recognition. As soon as he could recover his equanimity, he said:

"I am at your mercy. Speak the word, and I go to prison for a long term of years. I prefer that you would put a bullet into my heart."

If there had been any doubt in the girl's mind that the burglar was the man who had given her that entrancing dance, Billy's organ toned voice would have convinced her.

"You are not a burglar," she said. "Anyway, you are a gentleman."

"A gentleman!"

"Yes; you may be a gentleman who has gone to the bad, one of those men we sometimes read about in the papers as living a double life, but you were born and reared a gentleman all the same, and you can't hide your breeding in the disguise of a burglar."

Billy considered what course it would be best to take. Since he was not to pass for a housebreaker, perhaps it would be better for him to tell the true story. He did so, and the girl stood listening to it till he had finished. Then she said:

"All this is very plausible, but not convincing. It is just such a story as a man brought up as you have been and fallen into sin would invent to fool one catching him in the act. At any rate, I prefer that you shall tell it in court. I shall awaken my father, and he will call the police."

This was one of the dangers to be anticipated in this lark. Billy had considered being brought up for trial and the situation it would create among his friends and acquaintances, but he had supposed a confession that he was acting on a wager would forestall such an event. He had made his confession, and it was scouted. The situation was not pleasant to contemplate.

"I cannot believe," he said, "that a lady of delicacy, of that unreasoning sympathy born in woman, can bring upon me an exposure so unnecessary."

"A woman is capable of doing a duty as well as a man."

"I can prove my case if you will give me an opportunity. I will send to you tomorrow the man with whom I made the bet."

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

Evidently the girl did not propose to trust him. He was despairing of moving her when she surprised him by saying:

"You do not seem to remember me."

Billy scrutinized her.

There was a sound upstairs. "Go," she said, "and take the fork you have in your hand to prove that you have won the bet."

Footsteps were heard in the hall above. The girl switched off the lights. Billy made his way out by the same route he had come in. He soon found himself in the street making his way to his room, a wild gratitude and relief in his heart. Though it was near dawn, he found his pals, showed his trophy and was paid the wager.

The next afternoon an envelope and a small box were left at the door of the house that had been robbed, both addressed to Miss Blank. The envelope contained a hundred dollar bill, to which was pinned a bit of paper with the words, "For any charity you may elect." The box contained a silver fork.

Later when Billy Nevins met Miss Edith Kimball at a ball he remembered her perfectly and she confessed that she had known him when she saw him in her father's house in the small hours of the morning. Billy gave her another enrapturing dance and another and another. Had she been older she would have considered him a fool for taking so frightful a risk as robbing a house on a bet. As it was it appealed to her youthful appreciation of recklessness. Whether it was Billy's talent as a dancer or a burglar, at any rate he won her and settled down. He now wonders how he could have put his head in a noose for a lark.

TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS.

Find Out Whether You Are a Promoter or a Caretaker.

In the American Magazine a writer says:

"All the world of men is divided into two classes—caretakers and promoters. The most important decision a man can make in his business life is to determine in which one of these two classes he belongs.

"Really I have come to believe that at least half of the sorrow and failure and heartache in the business world comes simply because men won't recognize that law. Square pegs in round holes—what are they? Just promoters in caretakers' jobs, that's all, or vice versa. Brilliant subordinates who fail utterly in business on their own account? Simple enough. They are caretakers—splendid, efficient, successful caretakers—and they get the wrong idea that they are meant to be something else. A great big business suddenly begins to stagger and fall apart, and everybody wonders why. But apply the same law and it's easy—too many promoters or too many caretakers, not the proper working mixture of each.

"Alexander was a promoter of the first order. He conquered the world. But where were the caretakers to conserve and consolidate and solidify? They just weren't, that's all, and Alexander's empire fell to pieces almost before his ashes were cold. A few hundred years later Caesar conquered the world, and his empire stood for generations. Why? Because Augustus, one of the great caretakers of history, followed Caesar."

WARNING THE JAPANESE.

Famous Oriental Scholar Speaks to His Countrymen.

A warning against the spread of pro-German sentiment among the Japanese people has been uttered by Dr. Inazo Nitobe, a famous scholar. Through the columns of a popular business organ he has declared that two dangers confront his people during the present war. The first is the pro-German illusion and the second the tendency to luxious living.

He said: "Though Japan is one of the belligerents, we did only a little fighting at the outset of the war, and for the rest we did nothing but make gain. We realized unexpected profits through war trade. Some Japanese make no hesitation in offering unstinted tribute of admiration at the German altar.

"This is no time for the Japanese to indulge in lauding the Germans and disparaging the Entente peoples. If Germany should win victory in this war and control Europe, it would be an appalling calamity for all the states of the Orient. If the Japanese were so much bewitched by the splendid German organization as to adore other objectionable German qualities, such as disregard of justice, humanity, and international treaties, it would be a most deplorable misfortune for the nation.

"If the German ambitions should be realized, Japan herself, unless she were conquered by Germany, would have to become ultra-military, and sacrifice all other aims of civilization at the altar of accumulation of warlike weapons and military preparedness. With a country like Germany roaming about at large in the world there could never be a guarantee of peace without powerful military strength."

Dr. Nitobe condemns the extravagance of those who have become rich through the war, and says they are exercising a degenerating influence on the morality of the masses of the people.

Guard the Railways.

Beyond all things the present war has been a railway war. Not only have vast armies had to be munitioned and supplied on a scale hitherto undreamed of, but vast bodies of men have had to be transported to different parts of the same battle front or to another theatre of operations safely and expeditiously. Not only have existing systems to be maintained in the best of operating conditions but new lines have had to be built for strategic reasons, while temporary narrow-gauge roads have been laid in large numbers for the distribution of supplies, the transport of munitions to the trenches, and in the building of various forms of defensive work.

Even at some distant point from the front the work of a single explosive mine or bomb might impair the forwarding of fresh troops or needed supplies and prove disastrous beyond measure. Consequently to-day in Europe at least half a million soldiers are engaged solely in protecting railway track, so that there is an average of about five men for each mile.

Scattered among the railway employes in Europe are spies and detectives, working to frustrate any plot to damage the right-of-way or its structures, or to cause train wrecks. Such protection naturally has suggested in this country a corresponding field of action for home-defense leagues.—From "Railway Transportation in War," by Herbert T. Wade, in the American Review of Reviews.

Making Progress.

"Don't you sometimes have to reprove your boy Josh?"

"Not any more," replied Farmer Corntossel. "To tell you the truth, he's got me sort of apologizin' to him for the crude manner in which I was brought up."

Reason's whole pleasure lies in these words, Health, peace and competence. —Pope.

SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.

If your hair is falling out, stop it.

There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.

PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.

It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.

PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

The Landlord's Laugh

He has no more use for his "To Let" sign.

He used our Classified Want Ads. and found a good tenant.

Roof Barns with Paroid

THE choice for roofing narrows down to wooden shingles, metal, and Paroid. The fire risk with wood is too great, and frequent repairs are necessary to insure even reasonably long life. It costs less to lay Paroid than either metal or wood, affords full protection from the weather, checks a fire from falling sparks and embers, and requires no repairs. Roof with

NEPONSET Paroid ROOFING

Three permanent colors—Grey, Red and Green. Every roll carries a complete kit inside and our unconditional guarantee. Paroid has given 19 years' service. Go to a Paroid dealer and get real satisfaction.

FRANK DAFOE

Paroid Dealer Madoc

For Homes: Neponset Twin Shingles. 122

$ $ $

Accurate.

The Advertising Men's League of New York has a Vigilance Committee, whose duty it is to ferret out and hunt down fraudulent advertisers. It has been found that the most successful advertisers are the truthful ones; that sharpers and knaves are not permanently successful.

Look at the advertising columns for yourself. You will find that every article advertised regularly and consistently over a period of years is an article of real merit. The fact that the advertising is continuous is proof of this.

It is safer to buy advertised goods.

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Review Ads. Pay, Ask Those Who Advertise.

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.

of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

C&B LINE DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3—MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS—3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 9:00 P. M. | Eastern Standard Time | Leave Cleveland - 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:30 A. M. | | Arrive Buffalo - 7:30 A. M.

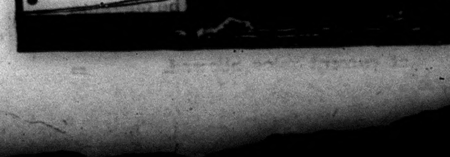
Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—$5.00 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 127 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 24-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company

Cleveland, Ohio

FARE $3.50



The Miracle Man

FRANK L. PACKARD

Copyright, 1916, By Frank L. Packard.

sound save the almost inaudible scratching of Madison's pen. Upon Mrs. Thornton's face was a happy, radiant smile. Helena's was impassive, but in the dark eyes lurked a puzzled light. The two Holmeses sat awkwardly, still upon the edges of their chairs, gazing at their son across the room incredulously, as though they still could not believe, and occasionally Mrs. Holmes wiped her eyes.

Madison's pen moved on. "Pay to the order of Miss Helena Vail the sum

"I can give this, and I give it with great joy in my heart."

of $10,000." He carefully inscribed the amount in numerals in the lower left hand corner.

"Honest," he confided to himself as he signed the check, "I feel so philanthropic I could almost make myself believe I had this money in the bank."

He tore the check from its stub and, standing up, handed it to Helena.

"I am not a rich man, Miss Vail, as I mentioned," he said, with a grave smile, "but I can give this, and I give it with great joy in my heart."

Helena took the check, glanced at it, gasped a little, lifted her eyes, an instant's mocking glint in them, and veiled them quickly with her long lashes.

"No"—Madison's hand, palm up, went out protestingly—"no, do not thank me; it is little enough."

He sat down again, drew the Patriarch's blank book toward him and, on the line beneath the one where the Patriarch had ended his essay with the words, "Such is the power of faith," wrote his name and set down the amount of his contribution.

"Ten thousand dollars!" It was Mrs. Thornton speaking as she took the check from Helena. She turned quickly to her husband. "Robert, have you your check book here?"

Thornton shook his head.

"No, dear," he said. "I'm afraid I haven't."

"Well, it doesn't matter," said Mrs. Thornton brightly. "You can use one of Mr. Madison's checks and write the name of your own bank on it—you've often done that, you know."

"A suggestion," Madison murmured to himself, "for which I thank you, Mrs. Thornton. It sounds so much less crude coming from you than from me." But aloud he said courteously, "Take my pen, Mr. Thornton."

"Thank you," from the other as Madison placed it in his hand.

Mrs. Thornton and her husband had their heads together now and were whispering, Thornton with his eyes on Helena, who sat with lowered head twirling Madison's check in her hands. Then Thornton drew the check book toward him, scratched out the printed name of the bank it bore, wrote in another and went on filling out the check.

"Eeny-meeny-miny-mo," said Madison to himself. "The suspense is awful. How much does he raise the ante? Next to the miracle, this is the first real thrill I've had. I feel like an elevator starting down quick."

As Madison had done, Thornton tore out the check and handed it to Helena. Helena stared at it, lifted her eyes to Thornton, flushed and looked down at the check again.

"Fifty thousand!" she murmured breathlessly.

"Splendid!" cried Madison, enthusiastically rising from his chair and pushing a newly established record of contributions toward Thornton. "Splendid! There's sixty of the five hundred thousand already. Splendid!"

Young Holmes ran forward his parents.

"I want to give, too, dad," he whispered.

"Reckon so," said Holmes, getting up heavily. "Reckon so, an' I was a-goin' to, but I ain't got much, though," he added anxiously as his hand went into his pocket.

There was a little exclamation from Helena, and she moved a step forward, as though to interpose. Madison looked at her quickly and quietly stepped around the table, placing himself between her and Holmes; then, facing Holmes, he leaned over the table from the far side toward the other.

"It's not the amount, Holmes," he said kindly, "in the broad, true sense the amount counts for nothing. All cannot give the same."

"Yes," assented Holmes. "Reckon that's the way I feel." He counted the bills in his hand and dropped them into the little japanned box, then scrawled his name in the book beneath Thornton's, adding the amount—$8.

Madison looked around the group benignantly.

"I think they should know out there what we have done." He pointed toward the lawn. "Let us go and tell them, not in any set speech, but just simply, each of us speaking to a few. The few will tell others. Shall we go?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Thornton—"yes, let us tell them." She turned to Helena and kissed her. "Try and come after to see me, dear. We shall be here now for a little while at least. Is it asking too much? Robert will bring you back and forth from the village. And perhaps, if I may, I will come out here to see you. May I?"

"I shall be very glad to do as my wife suggests," said Thornton, holding out his hand. "You will come, Miss Vail?"

"You are very good—both of you," Helena answered simply. She raised her eyes to Thornton. Her hand was still in his. "Yes, I will try to come."

"Oh, break away!" muttered Madison impatiently, but inwardly. He stepped to the door and opened it. "Will you lead the way, Mrs. Thornton?" he said calmly, standing aside.

Thornton and his wife passed out, and the Holmeses, with clumsy, earnest words upon their lips to Helena, followed. Madison hung back, then stepped quickly to Helena.

"Tear up that check of mine so small you can't find the pieces, Helena," he said hurriedly, "and send Thornton's right off to any old bank you like in New York. Indorse it and write them a note saying you wish to open an account. Inclose your signature and tell them to mail back the bank book, a check book, deposit slips, and all that. They'll know by the newspapers that Thornton's subscribed fifty thousand before they get the check, and they'll feel honored to be your depository. Do it tonight. Understand?"

"Yes," and Helena nodded her head. "I'll see to it, all right." Then, a little perturbed, "But those poor Holmeses and their $8, Doc, I"—

"Now, don't be greedy, Helena," rejoined Madison cheerfully. "You mustn't expect everybody to hand out ten and fifty thousand just because Thornton and I did. Try and appreciate the little things of life, too."

"Oh!" exclaimed Helena angrily. "Doc Madison, I'd like to"—

"Yes, all right, of course," he interrupted, grinning. "Goodby! That's all. I'm off—see, they're waiting for me!" And leaving Helena with an outraged little flush upon her cheeks he hurried through the door after the others.

CHAPTER XII.

Knotting the Strings.

It is an old saying that some have greatness thrust upon them. True of men, it is, in one instance at least, true of places. Needley, from an unheard of, modest, innocuous and unassuming little hamlet, leaped in a flash into the focus of the world's eyes.

In huge headlines the papers in every city of every state carried it on their front pages, and while the first astounding dispatch from the metropolitan newspaper man was being copied by leading dailies everywhere there came on top of it, clinching its veracity beyond possibility of doubt, the news that Robert Thornton, the well known Chicago multimillionaire, had given $50,000 to the cause.

A man, much less a multimillionaire, doesn't give $50,000 for a bubble, so the managing editors of the leading dailies rushed for their star reporters—and the star reporters rushed for Needley—and the red haired, sorrowful faced man in the Needley station grew haggard, tottered on the verge of collapse and, between the sheaves of flimsy that the reporters fought for the opportunity of pushing at him, wired desperately for a relief.

Needley awoke and came to life—as from the dead. There were bustle, activity and suppressed and unsuppressed excitement on every hand. The Waldorf hotel once more opened its doors; the Congress hotel was already full.

The reporters interviewed everybody with but one exception—the Patriarch. They interviewed Madison, and Madison talked to them gravely, quietly, a little self deprecatingly, somewhat abashed at the thought of personal exploitage.

They interviewed Thornton, and Thornton, too, talked to them, but the very presence of Mrs. Thornton was weightier far than words.

They interviewed the Holmeses, and they interviewed Needley, individually and collectively, and they interviewed Helena, but they did not interview the Patriarch. Here Helena barred their way. They were free to enter the cottage, to copy the names, the record of gifts inscribed in the book—already a long list, for Needley had required no other incentive to give than the example that had been set, but that was all.

Quietly, with demure simplicity, Helena, prompted by Madison, like a priestess who guards some holy inner shrine, told them that sensational notoriety had no place there—and the notoriety for that very cause became the greater. Not that they were denied a sight of the Patriarch's venerable and saintly form—they were permitted to catch glimpses of him on the beach, on the lawn, walking with bowed head in meditation, a figure whose simple majesty inspired words and columns of glowing tribute, but from personal contact Helena and the Flopper, always in attendance, warded them off, retreating always to the privacy of the cottage and its inner rooms.

All this had taken days, and now on the fifth day there came to Needley the vanguard of those who sought this new healing power—just a few of them, two or three, like far, outflung skirmishers evidencing the presence of the army corps to follow. With the reporters, as far as Madison was concerned, it was simple enough. He had but to let them go their way, permit them to revel in the stories that were on every tongue, to let them view with their own eyes facts, while he, modestly and diffidently, full of quiet earnestness, effaced himself, never thrusting himself forward, talking to them only when they pressed him.

But the handling of the sufferers who would flock to Needley in response to a newspaper publicity and indorsement that had been beyond his wildest dreams was quite another matter. Madison viewed the first arrivals—brought in from the station on cot beds to the Waldorf hotel—and retired to his room in the Congress to wrestle with the niceties and minutiae of the problem.

"You see," said Madison to the tip of his cigar as he tilted back his chair and extended his legs full on the table edge—"you see, I believe in faith, all right, and that's no josh. But the trouble with faith is that it's about the scarcest article on earth, and I haven't got any more Floppers to lead the way."

(To be Continued)

PERSISTENCE

THERE are two reasons for the necessity of persistence in advertising.---One of them is the ease with which the human mind forgets, and the other is the necessity of teaching the good points of your products a little at a time. It is a general experience, not only in advertising, but in all the different phases of business, that the concern which does not constantly remind its customers of its existence soon has no existence of which to remind them.

Now, Mr. Merchant, if you would have the readers of this paper as customers, you must not only let them know you are in business, but keep persistently the merits of your store and goods before them, letting them know of the arrival of every novelty, as well as the more staple lines, besides keeping them posted as to prices.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c. a package

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW.

THERE IS SOUND ECONOMY IN BUYING GOOD CLOTHES

You will get one hundred cents worth for every dollar you spend in a Suit or Overcoat of

ART CLOTHES

and a little extra in Style, Fit and Workmanship. They are tailored to your measure---perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Fall and Winter samples are here---Make your selection now.

GEORGE WEST DEALER MA[illegible]C

SEPTEMBER SALE OF SCHOOL SHOES

WE have in stock strong and serviceable school shoes for both boys and girls. Most of these shoes are at the old prices, which is a rare thing to find at the present time.

We have also just received a large shipment of men's and boys' Gloves and Mittens suitable for fall and winter wear.

We are sole agents for Victor Victrolas, Berliner Gramophones and Victor Records. Come in and hear the latest and best selections of the most up-to-date records on the market.

A. KINCAID

The Busy Corner **Madoc**

To the Citizens of Madoc

We would like to call your attention to the fact that from the receipts of the Red Cross Bazaar last year the Madoc Women's Patriotic League were able to send to the Red Cross Society cash and socks to the value of $515. Do you think the Red Cross and the C.N.C.A. have any reason to expect a continuation of these supplies this winter, or do you think some other Society in Madoc or Belleville or elsewhere will assume this amount for us? Now you can easily see the responsibility resting just now on the officers and executive of the M. W. P. League and they ask you once again in this year 1917 to give them your hearty support and help to send to the Canadian boys overseas, through the Red Cross, their honest share in our prosperity. Mrs. E. Bristol, President; Mrs. Eagleson, Treasurer; Mrs. W. Cross, Secretary.

A number of our citizens attended the Picton Fair on Wednesday.

Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held on Sunday next, Sept. 23rd, at 2.30 p.m. at Crookston, Rev. A. E Smart officiating.

The sum of $17.04 in coppers were realized at the Copper Tea on Tuesday, for which the League wish to express their thanks.

—The members of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge are all requested to be present on Friday evening to hear Mrs. Watson give her report of the Rebekah Assembly, which was held in Toronto.

Mr. Roy Tumelty, of Toronto, had the misfortune, while putting in wires in an attic, to fall through to the next floor, injuring him quite severely. On Saturday night he arrived home to recuperate.

—In Hazzard's church on Tuesday, Sept. 25, at 7.30 p.m., Rev. I. C. Wickware, of Cloyne, will deliver his famous Missionary Lecture, based upon his many years' in Africa as a Missionary. A silver offering will be taken to assist the great Missionary cause. Everyone cordially invited.

Madoc Fair will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd. A prize list and a program of events can be had by dropping a post card to W. J. Hill, Madoc. Among the prizes to be competed for will be found one for which you can enter an exhibit. Were each one to do so our Fair would in time become the greatest in the rural districts in Ontario. Will you help to do so? Have you enough local pride to do so?

At St. John's church, Madoc, Sunday, Sept. 23rd, 10 a.m. Sunday School; 11 a.m. morning prayer and sermon; 7 p.m. evening prayer and sermon, subject, "Our Duty and the Food Service Pledge Card." Sunday, Sept. 30, Harvest services, Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, of Napanee, will officiate.

—IMPORTANT.—All members of the Women's Institute are requested to meet at the Armouries on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock to discuss important business.

Mr. C. F. Aylesworth offers two prizes of $2 and $1 for the best history of Madoc Village and Township, open to every one. As the pioneers of this locality are fast passing away and with them the history of this part of Canada it would be an act of patriotism if some one were to put on record the events of the early life of the settlers.

Quinlan & Robertson, Ltd., Crookston, received word on Saturday, 15th, from the Provincial Department of Highways, Toronto, that their tender for the construction of a permanent road on St. Lawrence street, Madoc, (as per plans and specifications prepared by the above Department), had been accepted and the contract awarded to their firm. Mr. W. E. Tummon was in town on Wednesday making some preliminary arrangements and informed us they intend to start the work the first of next week.

—Don't forget the big Furniture Sale at T. Blue's hotel at 9 a.m. Saturday, September 22nd. As all the Furniture of that commodious hotel is to be sold by Public Auction the purchaser can buy at his own price which in these days of high prices is a consideration. Should the sale not be completed on Saturday it will be continued on the following Monday till everything is sold.

Last Tuesday Messrs. Robert Gray, Peter Sinclair, Oliver Dingman and Fraser Aylsworth motored to the Royal Flying Grounds near Deseronto. They visited the Rathbun and Mohawk aerodromes. While passing along the magnificent speedway in Camp Mohawk they met a trim young American cadet who asked to ride in the motor and chaperone the party. Upon being asked what was his business before entering this service, he replied: "I am an American lawyer, a graduate of a Carolina University and a B. A. and LL. B." "Oh," quoth Aylsworth, "back our way such as you prefer to act on Exemption Boards under Conscription." The party thoroughly enjoyed themselves and learned a great deal. Few people have any conception of the magnitude and thoroughness of these Imperial Flying Camp operations. On account of the exceptional liberties and privileges so courteously extended to the party they do not wish to publish any details of many branches of the Aerodrome service that they examined.

Obituary

Mrs. S. J. Walker, only sister of Thos. Campbell, Queensboro, died in the General Hospital, Kingston, on September 8th, at the age of 68 years. She was well known in Madoc, having been born there and spent her early years in that village and for the last thirty years has been a resident here, respected by all who knew her. She was patient and cheerful through all her suffering and her end was calm and peaceful.

Coe Hill Fair

The Coe Hill Fair will this year be held next Thursday, September 27th. Many of the citizens of Madoc and surrounding district visit this annual event and invariably report a good time. The management announce that this year the Fair will surpass all its predecessors. This year farmers have been blessed with abundant crops and remunerative prices such as they have never before realized. Show your appreciation by helping the Coe Hill Fair management by your attendance next Thursday and the sending of exhibits.

Silver Cup to Rural Schools

The teachers and pupils of the rural schools of North Hastings are expected to do their "bit" towards making the Madoc Fair a success. J. R. Cook, M. L.A., by the presentation of a beautiful silver cup, to be competed for by the rural schools of North Hastings, has created a duty for the pupils and teachers of these schools which we trust they will not fail to perform. In order to give all the schools an opportunity of winning the cup Madoc Public School is debarred from competing. Full information as to the terms of the contest will be found on page 23 of the Prize List and are as follows:—For exhibition of marching, drill and neatness between rural schools of North Hastings. School winning the prize, a silver cup, for 3 years becomes owner. School winning the prize becomes custodian till next yearly competition until final award is made. Applications to be sent to Secretary, W. J. Hill, who will forward complimentary tickets for admittance of each pupil.

—Picnic Plates on sale at the Review Office, 10c per dozen.

Cheese Board

At the cheese board on Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 725 boxes were boarded, sold at 21¼c.

Following are the amounts boarded:

1	Alexandria	90
2	Spring Hill	
3	Oak Leaf	100
4	Queensboro	75
5	Rose	25
6	Madoc	75
7	Brook Valley	40
8	Cold Spring	50
9	Spring Creek	40
10	Champion	75
11	White Lake	
12	Beulah	
13	Marble Spring	50
14	Daisy	60
15	Deloro	
16	Eldorado	45

Madoc Fair Prize List

The following is taken from the Belleville Ontario and shows what our contemporary thinks of our Prize List:

"The Ontario has received a copy of the Madoc Fair Prize List. The list is a respectable sized book of 83 pages and presents prize-offerings that are very elaborate in classification and generous in amount. In addition to the regular classes there are no less than 94 special prizes contributed by various donors to the Fair. Large purses are also offered for speeding contests. Thos. H. Thompson is the President and Will J. Hill, Secretary. This year's Exhibition will be held on October 2nd and 3rd.

Deputation Went to Ottawa

Belleville Ontario:—An influential deputation went to Ottawa Monday from Belleville and county to petition the Government for more generous consideration of the mining interests of this district.

Among those in the deputation were Peter MacLaren, Warden of Hastings County; T. H. Thompson, Reeve of Madoc; R. P. Coulter, Reeve of Stirling; Dr. Embury, Reeve of Bancroft; Simeon Fox, Reeve of Madoc Township; Robt. Cook, M.P.P.; Chas. Ross, of Madoc; His Honor Judge Wills and Judge E. B. Fraleck.

It appears that some of the Government publications are so antiquated that grave injustice is being done to the mining interests of this district. It is to secure a rectification of the departmental reports and data and to secure other considerations that the deputation is making its visit.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all the friends and neighbors who so kindly sent flowers, fruit and letters of sympathy to our sister while sick in hospital.

Thos. Campbell and Family.

Count Luxburg was handed his passports by the Argentine Government.

The Minneapolis and St. Paul railway is planting trees by machinery to replace snow fences. Hastings County Council is cutting them down.

Come in and see our stock of

NEW FALL FOOTWEAR

Just a little more attractive than any previous season, not only as to style, but also as to selection. These Boots are our finest makes, and best styles, and can be had in Patent Leather, black or grey Kid or brown Calf.

G. C. MOON

New Fall Suits

The New Fall Goods are arriving every day, and you will be surprised to see many lines at old prices.

New Suits New Shirts
New Underwear
New Hats New Caps
New Raincoats
New Boots New Ties
New Hosiery
New Rubbers

Call and see our values before buying

GEORGE WEST
Gentlemen's Furnisher

BANCROFT FAIR

Thursday and Friday **Oct. 4 & 5** 1917

Two days of Pleasure and Instruction.

Horse Races, Tug-of-War

and other atfractions

The C. N. R. will run an Excursion as usual.

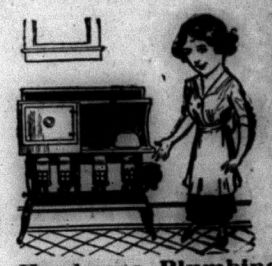
Bancroft Fair has a reputation for being one of the leaders in the County of Hastings, and unless all signs fail it will be better than ever this year.

Write the Secretary for a Prize List.

W. Wiggins, Secretary **D. H. Morrison.** President

Gook with Gomfort

with one of our new blue flame oil stoves No waiting for a fire to burn up, just light and the heat is ready. Just where it is wanted, too. No smell, no smoke and perfectly safe. You certainly should have one for quicker and better cooking.



Frank Dafoe Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Paints & Oils. Madoc

BOOT YOUR FAMILY

NOW, as our OLD STOCK at LOW PRICES is fast being sold.

We can recommend our WILLIAMS Boots as good and substantial.

Buy now at

THE LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

SEE THE DIFFERENCE

Here are two cans with glass sides inserted to show contents. On the left is an ordinary varnish stain. See the muddy sediment settled at the bottom. It must be stirred before using and never gives good results. On the right is Campbell's Varnish Stain—clear as a crystal—no dregs or sediment. Its ingredients are scientifically unified. You can use it on any floor or furniture with perfect results.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There! we have given you two big reasons for using Campbell's in preference to all others. You'll find many other reasons in the first can you buy.

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red.

Color cards sent free upon request.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, **Madoc**

Made by CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

Jugs and Jars.

We have a few one-gallon Jugs suitable for Vinegar, Catsup also some Mustard Jars. Just the thing for Pickles, etc. Special 15c each.

Vince's Drug Store

FALL DISPLAY OF

Suits and Coats

NOW ON

CALL AND EXAMINE AT

Fred Curry's

Ladies' Ready to Wear

The Princess Electric Flat Iron

Guaranteed for 5 years

Simple in construction, complete with cord and stand, weight 6½ lbs. for 110 volts and 220 volts.

$4.50

M. W. Connor & Son

Crown Tailored Clothes—

there's a deep meaning in these three simple words.

An air of smartness and distinction marks the appearance of the man who has chosen as his tailors—

THE Crown Tailoring Co LIMITED TORONTO

MAKERS OF FINE CLOTHES FOR MEN

The Fall Fabrics and Fashions are now on display. There are special models designed on extreme lines, appealing especially to young men, as well as more conservative styles for all men.

W. S. Ludbrook

Agent for Crown Tailored Clothes

I. O. D. E.

The Daughters of the Empire will open a Tea Room for the winter beginning Saturday, September 22nd, in R. McGhee's vacant store.

Dr. Harper, of Ottawa, was a visitor in town over Sunday.

—J. Burkitt has 25w 230v tungstens.

Mr. Allen Moon, of Foxboro, is a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. Rimington left on Monday to visit her niece at Smithfield.

—You are wanted at the Coe Hill Fair on September 27th. 36-3

Mr. S. Wellington is building a new house on East Wellington street.

Mrs. Mily Smith and her sister, Miss Roberts, of Tweed, are visiting friends in town.

—Will you please send plenty of bread, both brown and white, to the Red Cross Bazaar?

Stirling News-Argus: — Mr. Wm. Thompson, of Madoc, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Cox spent a few days recently with the Misses Labarge at Chapman.

—You are cordially invited to attend O'Hara's Millinery Opening next Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. A. Moon spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Wannamaker, at Eldorado.

—The Coe Hill Fair wants 1000 men, 1000 women, 1000 children on September 27th. Apply at the ticket office. Management. 36-3

The box factory in Stirling, which was injured by fire some months ago, has been rebuilt and will soon be fully fitted up and working full time.

—Don't forget that contributions of all kinds (cooking, fancy work, farm produce) will be needed at the Armouries on Trafalgar Day, Saturday, October 20th.

Mrs. Kilpatrick brought to this office a fully developed and fully ripe strawberry picked from the vines of Mr. John Lewis' strawberry patch on September 5th.

—In this year of plenty will you make the RED CROSS Bazaar, Oct. 12 and 13, the best yet? You can if you really want to.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reid and son, Norman, of Trenton, Miss Cora Prest, of Ivanhoe, and Miss Agnes Stout, of Minto, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. B. Richmond.

—The ladies of St. John's (Anglican) church, Madoc, intend to serve Lunch in Mr. O'Flynn's corner store, Post Office Block, on Fair day. 36-4

The following names appeared in the casualty list this week:—Previously reported missing, now reported killed in action, Fred Fry, Marmora; died of wounds, Thomas Gannon, of Maynooth.

—Madoc Brass Band will be in attendance at the Coe Hill Fair, also watch for flight of Airoplanes at the Fair. Come and see the Two Little Tims race Tim Olin for first place in the free-for-all. Management.

Mr. Thos. Sine, of Minto, was this week the victim of a painful accident. He was engaged in raking hay when the horses ran away throwing him off the rake. Besides several bones being broken and a severe scalp wound he was badly bruised.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

—The Coe Hill Fair this year will be bigger and better than ever. Men, bring your wife and family; young men, bring your sweethearts; room for all. Don't forget the date, September 27th. Management. 36-3

An Evening at the Movies

...on....

Tuesday, September 25

under the auspices of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge.

Admission - 20 cents.

Proceeds in aid of the Cot in Queen's Hospital, France, which is supported by the Rebekah Lodge.

Everybody come and bring your friends.

HOME NEWS

Mr. Burton Doyle and wife, of Lansing, Michigan, were guests of W. S. Ludbrook recently.

—RED CROSS Bazaar in the Armouries, Madoc, on Friday and Saturday, October 12th and 13th, 1917.

A number of Madocers attended the Holiness Movement Camp-meeting at Ivanhoe on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldie Gray, of Queensboro, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Smith.

—The September meeting of the Women's Institute, Madoc, will be held at Mrs. John Miller's, September 28th, at 3 o'clock.

Trenton Advocate: — Mrs. A. Trudeau, of Madoc, spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. Fiman.

—There are cheaper Irons than Hotpoint but none better. Remember Hotpoint Iron cords will fit Hotpoint Toasters, Grills, Air Warmers, and you can save the price of the extra cord.

Madoc High School

Literary Society

will hold their first meeting

...on...

Monday, Oct. 1st

at 7.30 p.m.

Special program for the occasion.

Silver Collection.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wellman, Mr. and Mrs. Maynes and family, of Latta, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Huffman.

—The boxes to be filled with lunch for the Fair may be obtained at Connor's and also at Dafoe's Hardware Stores. Will members and friends of the Institute obtain these there?

Miss M. Campbell, of the Trenton Advocate, formerly of the Review staff, was the week-end guest of Miss E. Richmond.

—Is it your desire that the comforts be continually sent to the Canadian boys at the front? Express your wish by contributing to the RED CROSS Bazaar, Oct. 12th and 13th.

Come to Madoc and see the exhibits of cheese. Madoc claims to have the largest exhibit of cheese in Ontario. Men who compete in this department are fit to compete in any cheese competition in America. This year $65 in medals and in cash are offered for competition.

—All sides of the Plow question, size, shape, equipment, wear, ease of handling, 25 styles Wilkinson Plows to choose from. M. W. Connor & Son, Hardware, Madoc.

1805 Trafalgar Day 1917

Saturday, Oct 20th

Remember Nelson's signal:—"England expects that nvery man this day will do his duty."

THE I. O. D. E.

Expects every woman this day to do her duty and help make Trafalgar Day, 1917, another great day of victory.

Watch for special bargains in the stores on this day.

Special Attractions at the Armouries

Dinner and Tea Served.
Grand Concert in the evening.
Proceeds for Military Y. M. C. A. and soldiers' comforts.

FLIES! FLIES!

"War on the pest" is the cry everywhere. Flies carry disease wherever they go and cannot be stamped out too quickly. Get to work now and kill them off as fast as they appear. There is every aid you could want in our stock of Poison Papers, Sticky Papers, Insect Powder and Fly Swatters.

Everything is so cheap that everyone can enlist in "swatting the fly."

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store PHONE 73

Don't Take Chances

when you go picture hunting. There is only one genuine Kodak film and that is

Eastman

N. C. Film

The trade mark "Kodak" on the spool end identifies the genuine. We carry a full line of Kodaks and supplies.

Geo. F. Maybee

Our Fall Goods

are arriving, and we assure you both goods and prices are right.

We have a full range of

Fall and Winter Underwear

for men, women and children.

Highest market prices for all kinds of produce.

Vandervoort Bros

M. Vandervoort, Mgr.
Phone 60 r2
Eldorado, Ont.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Mr. and Mrs. John Narrie and family, of Marmora, were guests at the home of Mr. T. Christie on Sunday.

—Have you lots of potatoes and vegetables this year? Show your thankfulness by sending a share to the RED CROSS Bazaar, Oct. 12 and 13.

An exchange says that Gravenhurst's tax rate this year is 50 mills on the dollar. Sudbury's is somewhat lower.

—The standard for all Plow making in Canada is the Wilkinson and has been for years; a plow perfectly designed for its job. M. W. Connor & Son.

Mr. John Robson, baker for Mr. T. Caverly, has been confined to the house with a lame knee for the past few weeks.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church entertained the Model students and the High School students on Tuesday evening.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs at G. A. Rollins'.

Going out of Business

Flynn & Lumsden

Dealers in

HARNESS, WHIPS, ETC.

Marmora, Ont.

Commencing on

Sat. Sept. 22

we will sell, regardless of cost, over $1000 worth of new goods, as follows:

6 Sets Heavy Team Harness,
2 Sets Double Driving Harness,
7 Sets Single Driving Harness,
75 Horse Collars,

Also a large stock of Sweat Pads, Rugs, Trunks, Suit Cases, Whips, Mitts, Stock Foods, Wool Horse Blankets, Curry Combs, Brushes, Lap Rugs, etc.

There will also be sold, either in lots to suit purchasers or as a going concern, the Fixtures and complete set of Harness Makers Tools and Implements, including machine.

TERMS—$10 and under cash, over that amount, three months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 per cent. per annum.

Flynn & Lumsden, Marmora

Smart New Hats

FOR MILADY'S

Early Fall Wear

Velvet and Satin Plush Hats are much in vogue for early autumn wear, and we are now displaying a "chic" assemblage. The styles are snappy and the colors most becoming, with, of course, black predominating. See them in the window. Priced

$1.49 to $3.50

CLEARING

Summer Goods

We're always ready to cut prices in two if conditions warrant it. That means we never allow goods to grow old. Always sell for less rather than attempt to carry over from one season to another. So we intend selling the balance of our summer dress goods for half price.

$1.00 Summer Dress Goods for 50c yd.
75c Summer Dress Goods for 37½c yd.
50c Summer Dress Goods for 25c yd.

McIntosh Bros

WE WANT NOW

A Reliable Agent in Hastings County to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Trees during fall and winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

Over 600 acres of the choicest Nursery stock, including NEW varieties, controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery stock. 37-15t

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PIANOFORTE AND ORGAN TUNER, MADOC.

Representing

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TWEED ONTARIO

Will visit Madoc Court days.

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Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

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Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR

Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.

Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.

Coroner for Hastings County.

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DR. W. J. GARDINER

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GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY

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Eldorado, - Phone 50 R5.

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Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hall
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon

MADOC

J. WARING, V.S.

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.

Charges moderate. Terms 30 days. Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.

Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

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Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation

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For Hastings County.

Terms moderate.

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All kinds of Buildi... Work.

Plans and Estimates ... urnished.

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String Instruments Wind Instr...ments

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of All Kinds.

Sheet Music of Every Description.

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ARE YOU IN NEED OF A MONUMENT!

If you are, we are prepared to fill your order promptly from our new and well equipped shop, formerly of Tweed, now under the same management but a new name. We will give you good stock and workmanship, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction. Call and see us or ask for quotations.

The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.
207 Princess St., Kingston.

ANARCHY'S APOSTLES

TWO NOTED LEADERS ARE NOW IN PRISON.

Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman Seen to Thrive on Unpopularity With the Legal Powers—They Are Opposed to Organized Society and Fight Bitterly Against All Forms of Authority.

It is no new experience for Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman to languish in jail, and apparently not particularly distasteful to them. What would be insupportable would be to be sent to jail privately, without any newspaper comment, without their friends being given a chance to hail them as martyrs. At present they are serving long terms for using their influence to defeat the operations of the selective draft law. It has been half jocularly suggested that it was rather a mistake to arrest them, since they thrive on imprisonment, and if left at large it would have been much easier for the New York police to round up the other pro-Germans, anarchists, and pacifists who are always to be found in their company. Deprived of their natural leaders, the others may continue to work underground, and thus be more difficult to capture.

Emma Goldman is a Russian Jewess and was born in 1869. At the age of 17 she was a full-fledged anarchist, and arrived in the United States ready to preach the doctrine she had learned from the Nihilists. For awhile she worked in factories; then she got married and was unhappy, but the natural ecstacy of her husband is taken for granted. She concluded that marriage is a failure as at present limited, and since then she has formed occasional unconventional alliances. In 1893 she incited a riot in New York, and as a result spent a year in jail. This did not cure her, for on her release she resumed her anarchist preachings, though with more cunning. At the time of the assassination of President McKinley she was again arrested on suspicion of having incited Czolgocz, who was a friend of hers, but was acquitted. Her life has been a strenuous one, and she is probably the most thoroughly detested woman in the United States. For a considerable time she found it expedient to pass as "Miss Smith" because of her difficulty in getting lodging.

Berkman is her favorite pupil. He attained nation-wide notoriety when he made an attempt to murder H. C. Frick, of Pittsburg. Early broodings over capitalism and the injustice of all existing forms of government are said to have driven him to the deed which earned for him a prison sentence of 22 years. He served only 14 years. Like Emma Goldman, imprisonment did not daunt his fiery spirit, and on his release he immediately took up his work where it had been broken off and began the publishing of a revolutionary labor paper. Miss Goldman, too, by the way, is a publisher. Since then Berkman has been several times under arrest, but has not been sentenced, though several of his dupes have served time because they endeavored to put his ideas into practice. He has been associated with the I. W. W., and indeed he and Miss Goldman have found the scheme of becoming patrons of new forms of violence, in causes which interest them only because of the opportunities for violence that they present, to be a better means of achieving notoriety than steadily preaching their old doctrine of anarchy.

The creed of Goldman and Berkman has been frequently declared in their writings. As to government, they believe that there ought to be no Government at all. They contend that it has only succeeded in protecting property and monopoly, and as they declare that all property ought to be in common, and nobody have any private rights to it, they insist that government is a huge failure, and the cause of many of the troubles of the world. They maintain that soldiers are merely professional man-killers, who are worse than ordinary murderers, since the murderer kills either for some advantage to himself or in a fit of anger. In the course of their speeches against the draft they said over and over again, "I believe that militarism will cease when the liberty-loving spirits of the world say to their masters: 'Go and do your own killing. We have sacrificed ourselves and our loved ones long enough fighting your battles. In return you have made parasites and criminals of us in time of peace and brutalized us in time of war. You have separated us from our brothers and have made the world a human slaughter-house. No, we will not do your killing or fight for the country you have stolen from us.'"

They believe in free speech, that is to say, that everyone shall have the right to say or print exactly what he thinks, without any restriction whatever. If any harm should result from this freedom, it will be counteracted by more free speech. All forms of religion they hold to be superstition, and all churches stumbling-blocks to human progress. They believe in free love, free motherhood. The most pernicious part of the doctrine is that they have a right to impose their beliefs upon people who dissent from them by means of bombs. No one can object to them holding any theories that they please upon any subject. They are regarded as menaces to hu... society because they advocate ... use of murder and arson to establi... a reign of anarchy.

Paper in Cigarettes.

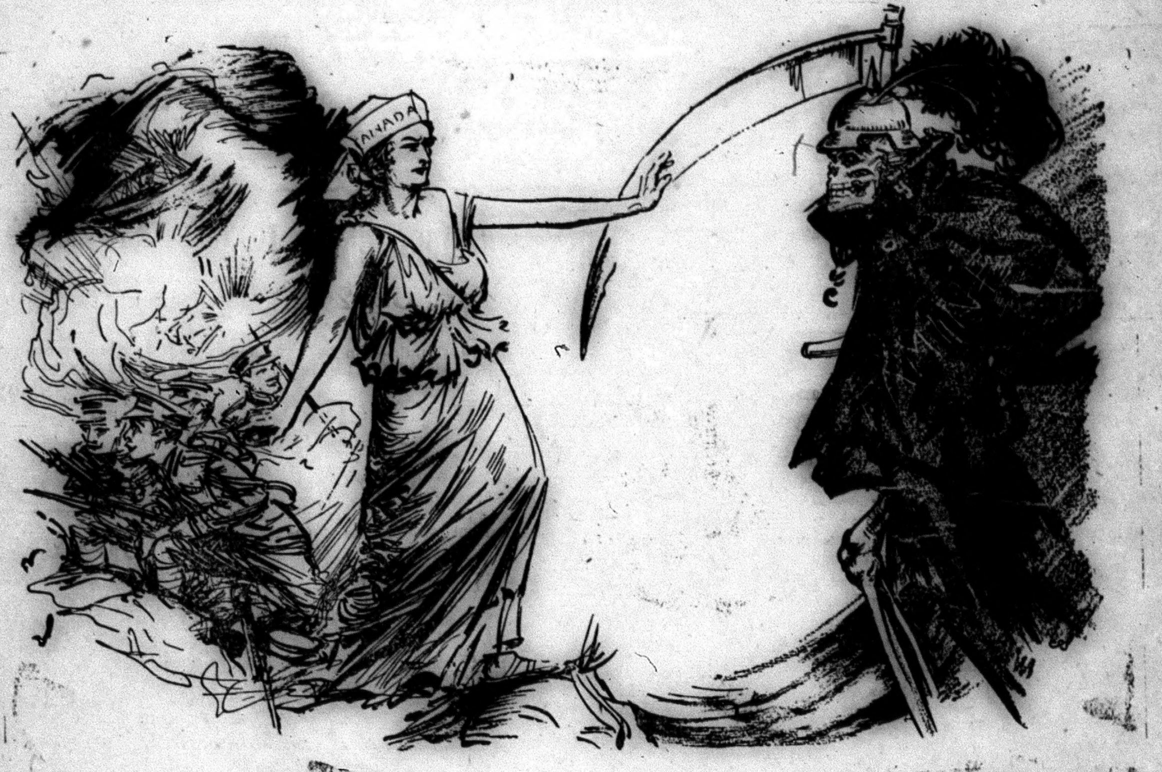
It is estimated that over two h... dred thousand pounds weight ... paper are used in this country yea... for the manufacture of cigarettes.

Roumanian Courtesy.

The Roumanians are among th... handsomest races in Europe, b... that, says a correspondent of Th... Daily Telegraph, is only a part ... their fascination. Some enthusia... has said that the ladies of Bukare... "combine the beauty of the Hung... ian, the grace of the Austrian, ... the wit and style of the Parisi... But still we have not all the tr... It is the distinction and kindline... of the manners of Bukarest which mark it out among the cities of the world. No one ever found there anything but courtesy. Many have pronounced the people the politest on earth, and the politeness is not a matter of civility or readiness to oblige, but a high-bred distinction of manner.

The Cinchona Tree.

The cinchona-tree, from which quinine is obtained, grows at an elevation of seven thousand to ten thousand feet in the Andes.



They Shall Not Pass

The Immortal Cry of Canada at the Second Battle of Ypres.

The defence of Ypres following the first ghastly gas attack April 22, 1915, exalts all history. By it our men were transfigured and the undying, imperishable Soul of Canada revealed.

In the name of these Heroes of Ypres, Festubert, Givenchy, Vimy Ridge, Lens, The Somme, Verdun—aye and the Deathless "Old Contemptibles"—we beseech you, Women of Canada, to Dedicate Yourselves and Your Families to War Service by signing the Food Service Pledge.

The sacrifice is not great. We merely want you to substitute other foods for part of the white bread, beef and bacon your family now eat.

"What follows almost defies description. The effect of these poisonous gases was so virulent as to render the whole of the line held by the French Division practically incapable of any action at all.

The Stand of the Canadians

"The left flank of the Canadian Division was thus left dangerously exposed to serious attack in flank, and there appeared to be a prospect of their being overwhelmed and of a successful attempt by the Germans to cut off the British troops occupying the salient to the East.

"In spite of the danger to which they were exposed the Canadians held their ground with a magnificent display of tenacity and courage; and it is not too much to say the bearing and conduct of these splendid troops averted a disaster which might have been attended with the most serious consequences."

From
Sir John French's Seventh Despatch,
General Headquarters,
15th June, 1915

Thou Shalt Not Want

The Undying Pledge of Canada's Mothers to Her Sons.

When baking use one-third oatmeal, corn, barley or rye flour. Or, order some brown bread from your baker each day.

Substitute for beef and bacon such equally nutritious foods as fish, peas, lentils, potatoes, nuts, bananas, etc.

Third, and this is most important—positively prevent the waste of a single ounce of food in your home.

A Food Service Pledge and Window Card has been or will be delivered to you. The Pledge is your Dedication to War Service—The Window Card is your Emblem of Honour.

Sign the one and display the other.

Wom... Auxiliary, Organization of Resources Committee, in Co-operation with The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller.

Sign and Live up to Your Food Service Pledge

All these elements are necessary
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s to be satisfactory---

Modern Type
Good Paper and
Careful Workmen

While there is nothing perfect in this world, yet our aims are always for

Some Lines

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If you have some printing you want done, bring it to us, or write to

The Review
Madoc, Ont.

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No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - $2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

GREAT PIRATE PROBLEM

SERIOUS FIGURES OF GERMANY'S SUBMARINE EFFORT.

Editor of the Scientific American Believes That the Allies Will Have to Destroy Three U-Boats Daily in Order to Defeat Desperate and Ferocious Campaign of the Huns.

IF Germany concentrates her whole manufacturing energy on submarines, how many can she turn out in a year? It is the editorial opinion of The Scientific American that the number is in excess of one thousand, and it bases its belief on the existence of German yards having a capacity of over 500 submarines at once and on an estimate of six months as the average time of construction. In this possibility the editor sees "the immediate danger-point" of the great conflict into which the Allies are engaged. It is obviously necessary to see that Germany's submarines are destroyed faster than she can build them, or at the rate of, say, three a day. It is impossible to say how many have been already destroyed, but The Scientific American is inclined to think that the mortality among them is by no means as great as had been represented. Says the editor:

"It is only recently that this journal has been able to obtain a conservative estimate, in quarters where reliable statistics are available; and we are informed that a total loss of one hundred would be, if anything, an overstatement of the truth. This figure includes many boats which were supposed to be lost because they were believed to have been heavily hit by shell-fire.

"For some months we have had a growing conviction, based upon a very close study of the campaign, that the submarine losses were not nearly so large as represented, and that with the growth in size, speed, and sea-keeping qualities of the submarine, the problem of meeting and breaking up the so-called blockade is becoming increasingly difficult. . . .

"Of course, the only plan by which Germany could build a thousand submarines in a year would be by what has come to be known as the manufacturing method, of which a notable example is found in the great Ford plant at Detroit. It is pretty safe to say that she has adopted a standard type of craft, the details of which are based upon the experience of the past two and a half years, and that she has enlisted the whole of her ship-building plants, public and private, and a corresponding number of her engine-building firms, in this work.

"We have made investigation of the capacity of the German yards as regards building ways, and it discloses the interesting fact that, without laying down any additional ways, she could have under construction at any given time about 530 submarines of the size of the U-53 which came to Newport last year. The 800-ton submarine requires about 30 feet of clear width in order to allow a working space around the hull, and its length is something under 250 feet. Each of the three 625-foot drydocks at Wilhelmshaven, for instance, would permit of the construction of six submarines on its floor, and eight boats could be constructed in each of the larger docks, 822 feet in length. Also the floating docks, of which the Germans have so many, would form excellent building ways. The smaller drydocks, 500 feet or less in length, and the floating docks would take two, three, or four submarines, as the case might be. Moreover, ways suitable for submarine construction can be built rapidly on foreshore or river-bank, and the actual shipping and dockyard capacity, so far as building ways is concerned, could quickly be doubled. If the Germans thought fit, they could have a thousand submarines under construction at the same time. . . .

"The Central Powers may have two hundred submarines afloat (and we think it is possible that they have many more than that), and if, as is more than likely, they have some five hundred on the ways at the present time, this would mean that in six months they would have seven hundred U-boats available, and twelve hundred by next spring.

"But the crews? The German naval personnel numbers over 150,000 men. Her idle battleships can supply all the men required to man the submarines as they are successively set afloat.

"Here, as we see it, is the immediate danger-point in this great conflict. It is here that the United States should apply, and should at once apply, their whole effort."

Celtic Japanese.

The Ainus, the Celtic race of Japan, live in the Island of Yeddo, although the race has become so reduced that there are now not more than 16,000 or 17,000 of them left in the country. The most noticeable peculiarity about Ainu women is that they have tattooed upon their upper and lower lips what resembles a moustache. The women are not considered attractive, and their matrimonial prospects are quite injured without this decoration. The moustache is begun when the girl is quite a child. It is done gradually, a little each year, until it extends partly across the cheek, the material used being the soot from burning birch bark. The face is out and the black rubbed in. Afterwarn it is washed in a solution of ash bark liquor to fix the color. The Ainu women are usually finely formed, straight and well developed, with small hands and feet. The eyes are beautiful soft brown, their hair black and most luxuriant, and their complexion olive, with often a deep rich color in their cheeks. The native cloth of which their garments are made is woven from the fibre of the bark of the elm tree.

BEST OF ALL ASSETS.

Character It Is That Wins the Great Battles of Life.

"God Almighty hates a quitter," said Tom Reed of Maine. The nation roared applause from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the lakes to the gulf for the virile vigor of this rough expression of manhood. The sentiment is one of perennial value.

But what makes the man who does not know when he is defeated and fights to the finish, be the finish his or his opponent's? Is it not character, and is not character at bottom only the moral equivalent of stalwart backbone?

The quitter fails, and falls because he lacks the force of character, the strength of will, which sees possibilities beyond capacities and regards obstacles as opportunities, discouragements as incentives. The fight which is worth attempting at all is the fight which deserves to be fought through. "It's dogged as does it," as when Heenan said to Sayers. "Now, Tummy, lad, 'tis thou or I," and he won the last round and the match.

There was character. It may not have been ideal character. It certainly was not character in its highest expression. But it was the sum of the man's whole personality. All the power of him, all the pith and punch of invincible determination, went into the winning of his fight. The bulldog shows the same strength of will when he lets himself be choked or cut to pieces rather than let go his grip on the other dog's jugular.

It is this readiness to be killed, if need be, if one cannot best one's adversary, which wins the battle of life for men and the wars of nations for their existence. Such a readiness is a form of character and the product, whether aware or unaware, of a fight to achieve character. It is the reaction of the spirit to the long working of life and circumstances upon the raw and plastic ore of human nature.

Make money, then, and do so honorably. Get understanding for the sake of social service as well as your own growth. Win power over men through right methods of approach and appeal. But with all your getting and gains achieve character above all.

Nothing can take the place of character. It knows of no substitute. Cleverness, cunning and shrewdness are paper money. Character is the gold which alone gives them value. Pierpont Morgan rated character above collateral as security for loans and credit. Character is the best of all assets.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Hints to Milliners.

"No successful milliner can work alone," says a milliner in the American Magazine. "If she does her hats will come to have a sameness year after year that will lose her patrons. If she cannot go to Paris she must visit shops, such as mine is at present, and see as many smart people as possible. This is a fact generally recognized by all good shops. Those in the middle west and far west who cannot send their representatives abroad send them to New York instead, and the smaller milliner who cannot afford even this must keep up with the smartest people in her own town and the nearest large cities and even supplement this by the smart trade magazines."

Grow Rhubarb In Your Cellar.

To cultivate a fine specimen of rhubarb you do not need any garden at all, but just a corner of a cellar and an old barrel or deep box.

Bore a dozen holes in the sides of your barrel for ventilation and a few in the bottom for drainage. Then place in it a layer of cinders about two inches deep and cover this with ordinary garden soil. Now, plant your roots side by side, and cover them with another layer of earth.

Water them occasionally and keep the top of the barrel covered with a piece of carpet.

"Is It Safe?"

The Great Western railway, as part of its "safety" movement for the prevention of accidents to its employees, has issued a token which it is hoped will remind railway servants to think before taking action. The token, which is of brass and the size of a penny, bears the words, "In every action ask yourself, 'Is it safe?' This will disclose unseen dangers, inspire forethought, induce care and prevent accidents." On the reverse side of the token is the inscription, "A charm against accidents. 'Is it safe?'"—London Times.

Save the Dollars.

Few exist who are unwilling to be handed a fortune. Few exist who are unwilling to work for it.

Many educate and train to become expert dollar getters, and they qualify. But they are willing money spenders and are a long way from dollar piles and money mastership.

Develop your dollar pile. The main chance is while dollar getting.

Think!

Time to Go.

"Did you know that the Bentleys are moving?"

"Moving? Why, they've only been here a year. People are just beginning to get to know them."

"That's why they are going."

Could Sympathize.

He — I told your father frankly I couldn't support you. She—What did he say? He—He said that he had the same experience

Be gentle, but like the nettle, which is not so gentle that it is trampled on.—Youth's Companion.

ALL AROUND THE FARM

GROWING RED CLOVER.

Hay Is Rich In Protein, Palatable and of High Feeding Value.

Red clover is the most important leguminous forage crop in what is known as the timothy-clover area, which includes New England, the middle Atlantic and the north central groups of states. It is also important in certain sections of the great northwest and in the northern part of the south central states. Where it does well it may be considered as the basis of permanent systems of agriculture.

Red clover grows well on a variety of soils, but is best adapted to deep, well drained clay loams and to limestone areas. On sandy soils it is productive when well supplied with humus. In general it will not thrive on ill drained land or on sour or acid soils. The customary way of seeding red clover is to sow it in the spring on winter grain, which acts as a nurse crop. This is a cheap and convenient method, but it is often unsuccessful on soils which are low in humus content. In that case the surface of the ground is likely to dry out quickly after the grain has been removed, and as a result the clover perishes.

Experiments have shown that the removal of the hay crop does not destroy the value of the clover as a green manure crop. From 30 to 50 per cent of its fertilizer value is probably left in the roots and stubble which can be plowed under. Picture shows turning under red clover for green manure.

It is best to sow the clover seed in winter grain very early in spring. The small seed disk drill is coming into favor for this purpose and should be used as soon as it is dry enough to keep the machine from clogging.

Another method of treating red clover is to sow it in the late summer or early fall on a thoroughly prepared seed bed. This, however, is not practicable in the more northern portion of the clover belt. A seed bed should be finely pulverized, thoroughly compact and comparatively free from obnoxious weeds. The seeding should be at the rate of ten to twelve pounds per acre of clover alone or of six to eight pounds when seeded with timothy. On heavy soils the seed should not be placed over one-half inch deep and on light soils not over one inch.

Red clover makes a splendid pasture, but there is danger that cattle and sheep which are turned upon it in early spring or following heavy dews may bloat. The practice of including a good part of timothy or blue grass in red clover pastures practically eliminates this danger. When intended for hay red clover should be cut as soon as it is in full bloom. When the stalks have thoroughly wilted and before the leaves have become dry and brittle the hay should be raked into windrows for curing. These should be put into cocks, which will turn water to some extent, and left there until sufficiently cured for hauling. Exposure to bad weather darkens the hay to considerable depth in the stacks and seriously reduces its feeding value. For this reason it also pays to store clover hay under cover. The hay itself is rich in protein, palatable and of high feeding value.

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 28th, 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A South American Doll.

A prettily quaint description of a South-American girl and her doll is given in a book, "The Purple Land," by W. H. Hudson. It was during his wanderings near Monte Video that he came across a tiny native, and he said to her—

"'And what do you do all day long—talk and play?'

"'I talk to my doll; I take it on the pony when I go with the sheep.'

"'Is your doll very pretty, Anita?'

"No answer.

"'Will you let me see your doll, Anita? I know I shall like your doll because I like you!'

"She gave me an anxious look. Evidently doll was a very precious being and had not met with proper appreciation. After a little nervous fidgeting she left me and crept out of the room; then presently she came back, apparently trying to screen something from the vulgar gaze in her scanty little dress. It was her wonderful doll—the dear companion of her rambles and rides. With fear and trembling she allowed me to take it into my hands. It was, or consisted of, the fore-foot of a sheep cut off at the knee; on the top of the knee part a little wooden ball wrapped in a white rag represented the head, and it was dressed in a piece of red flannel — a satyr-li-ke doll with one hairy leg and a cloven foot. I praised its pleasing countenance, its pretty gown and dainty boots, and all I said sounded very precious to Anita, filling her with emotions f the liveliest pleasure."

No Case.

The old miser in the story, who dropped a five-dollar gold piece in the plate at church, mistaking it for a nickel, could get no great satisfaction out of the deacon, as will be recalled, but he was not the man to give up easily.

Accordingly he sought legal advice with a view of instituting a suit at law.

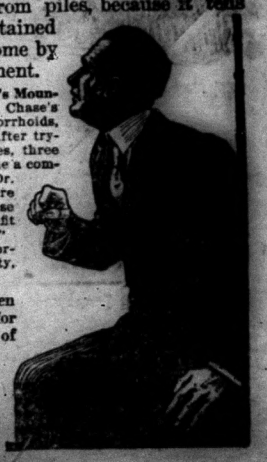
But the lawyer whom he consulted was one of those rare and gifted souls who would rather be witty than rich, or almost anything else, for that matter.

"Sir," said he at once, "you have no case. You are guilty of contributory negligence."

Piles Cured By Dr. Chase's Ointment

IT is a surprise to many to learn that there is any cure for piles short of a surgical operation. The doctors have encouraged this idea until the sufferer from this annoying ailment lives in constant dread of the surgeon's knife.

This letter from Mr. Campbell carries a message of good cheer to all sufferers from piles, because it tells how relief and cure can be obtained in the quiet of your own home by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mr. Donald M. Campbell, Campbell's Mountain, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment with great success for hemorrhoids, or piles, of fifteen years' standing. After trying all kinds of so-called pile cures, three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment gave me a complete cure. I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and there are no others so good. You may use this letter, if you wish, for the benefit of others who may suffer as I did."

(Sworn before me, Murdoch Gordon Campbell, J.P., in the County, and for Inverness County.)

You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it has an unparalleled record of cures to back it up. Beware of imitations and treatments said to be "just as good." They only disappoint. 60c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Crookston

A number from here attended Mrs. W. Downey's funeral at Thomasburg.

Miss Annie Carson, of Toronto, accompanied by Mr. J. Saylor, of Belleville, is visiting Mrs. A. Carson.

Miss Emma Lancaster, of Toronto, is visiting at her home.

The stork has left a little boy at the home of Mr. W. E. Tummon.

Misses Lillian Tokley and Leah Nixon, of Madoc, spent the week-end with Miss Gladys Blue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodcock, of Corbyville, spent a few days with Mrs. D. Woodcock.

A number from the vicinity attended the rural school fall fair at Ivanhoe.

Mr. Arthur Harris, of Buffalo, and Miss Clara Harris, of Harold, spent Wednesday with Mrs. D. Woodcock.

Mrs. Frank Winsor, of Peterboro, spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. G. Vincent.

Many Canadians won the Military Medal at Lens.

RITCHIE'S, BELLEVILLE

Depicting the Seasons Favorite Ideas in Ladies

Autumn Apparel

Dame Fashion has cast her final seal of approval on the new garments that are now displayed in our Ladies' Ready-to-Wear section. New York dictated these styles and they embody the most recent style touches that are being much worn in that fashion centre, and if you select your Autumn Wearables at RITCHIE'S then you are assured of novelty features and materials that are most dependable, at a moderate price.

SUITS

in the much wanted materials, such as Serges, Cheviots and Gabardines, showing the season's favorite shades of brown, burgundy, green, navy, black, etc. in styles that are most becoming, priced as low as $17.50 and as high as $67.50.

SEPARATE COATS

that illustrate correctly the swagger effects to be obtained in the seven-eighths and full length styles. Many strikingly attractive models are displayed priced from $15.00 to $60.00.

DRESSES

For Dresses much favor is bestowed on the ever popular Serge, but of course Silks come in for their just share of prominence, also pretty combination effects. Many pleasing models are shown and the prices range from $12.00 to $35.00.

BLOUSES

of crepe de chines, georgette crepes, silks and lingerie effects, all showu in the season's most bewitching style tendencies with many stunning models awaiting your seeing.

CLEVER IDEAS IN AUTUMN MILLINERY

The Formal Opening Days truly revealed the fact that our Millinery Artists were not stinting in their efforts to place on show the most attractive assemblages of Smart Hats that we have gathered together. Of course New York and other leading fashion centres have assisted to this end by sending scores of advanced models that created much favorable comment by the women who appreciate exclusiveness and bewitching style lines in every detail. There is a model here that was designed especially for you and our salesladies will welcome an opportunity to show it

Suiting Dress Coat Fabrics in Abundance

All the season's favorite weaves and colors are displayed in our Dress Goods Section for your early seeing and choosing, with prices lower than you will find elsewhere.

Shop in Belleville at our expense

We Refund Your Railway Fare

FROM MADOC TO BELLEVILLE ON THE FOLLOWING LIBERAL BASIS

ON PURCHASES OF $10.00 At our Store we Refund you SINGLE FARE

ON PURCHASES OF $15.00 At our Store we Refund you RETURN FARE

We pay all Transportation Charges on Goods Bought by Mail.

The Ritchie Co. Limited Belleville, Ont.

Letters from Our Soldiers

Perth, Scotland, Aug. 22nd.

MY DEAR MRS. WILKINSON,—

I am posting to-day a small box which contains your son's hat badge. I was his Co. Sergt. Major and at present I am on 10 days' leave at home. This is the first opportunity I have had of posting it. I know Sergt. Baxter has written you before so there is very little for me to say except to express my deepest sympathy and regret, but I knew your son well enough to know rather a hero's death than the life of a slacker.

Yours very sincerely,
R. MITCHELL, 65334,
24th Canadians.

Eastbourne, Eng., Sept. 2.

MR. FRANK SMITH,
Madoc, Ont.

DEAR FRANK,—

Just a few lines to say I am quite well but still in hospital. This is a very beautiful place. I have never seen a prettier scene than down here at the seashore.

I have just come from church. We had it in one of the rooms of the hospital. I will soon return to Seaford, our "base." Came from the line after 9th April with shell shock, then took trench fever, came to England June 4th, was in a hospital in Nottingham one month and was in Epsom and Uxbridge Convalescent Hospitals two weeks, spent my sick furlough in Glasgow, had a ripping time. Hope that everything is o. k. with you and the lads.

Yours sincerely,
630052 PTE. C. GUNN,
3rd C. C. D., Seaford, England.

P.S.—What next will the "Fords" be doing.

Paris, France.

DEAR MOTHER AND ALL:

Well mother, I suppose you will be pleased to hear that my leave came at last, but not any more than me.

Three of our sections came together and were very pleased as we have been able to go about together and see the sights. I am sending you a little book of the beautiful places we have seen. We have just came in from seeing the Eiffel tower and was away up past the Ferris wheel that you see in the background to the right. Also visited most of the towers to the left.

Yesterday we went to see Napoleon's tomb and met three English nurses there who went through the buildings with us. We also took a trip up the river Seine, which was elegant. We went in a boat similar to the one I have marked in the book, and that is one of the beautiful places I passed. London, Eng., can't be compared to this place, and Toronto is to it like Liskeard is to Toronto.

What do you think of the Grand Opera, nearly as good as Liskeard,—ha! ha!

And talk about your pretty women, many here would almost dazzle a fellow's eyes.

We have still six days of our leave to put in, and will be here for the third anniversary of the war, which will likely be very interesting.

I am going to get my picture taken before I go back if I have any money left. Everything is so dear on account of the war a fellow's money doesn't last long.

Best love to all.

From your loving son and brother,
ROY.

France, 7-7-'17

DEAR MOTHER AND ALL,

Just arrived back from Paris last night and received your four letters all together. I wrote you once while I was in Paris, but didn't get it posted so will send both together. We certainly had a fine time, but the weather was so bad I am not feeling well since I came back, may go to the hospital with trench fever. Frank has gone to England on leave, and Dug. expects to go to Paris soon. I am sending some of the views, and my chum and I had our picture taken and will get them in a few days.

Had a nice long letter from Beth's mother, two from Beth, and a big one from Ethel.

The snaps were fine, especially the one of Ombra and Carrie. It has been raining here for the past week and rained nearly every day in paris. We suppose you will be worrying considerable in not having heard from me quite a while, but I was in the trenches whep my leave came, so did not have time to write. Will write again in a few days to make up for lost time.

With love from your loving son and brother,
ROY.

France

DEAR MOTHER AND ALL:

Well mother, I think I told you in my last letter that I expected I would have to go to hospital for awhile. Well it has come true, and I am down for awhile. It is only an attack of trench fever which many of our boys have had and is nothing to worry about.

Send all my mail to my old address and they will forward, as I will likely be back by the time I have an answer to this. It is a fine place, the hospital, being right on the sea shore, and the sea breezes are great. It will be a rest after being in the line so long.

Frank had gone on leave when I left so I expect he will soon be back.

I hope the weather has changed since you wrote last, as it would certainly be bad for the haying.

Dug is going to send you the views of Paris for me, as I hadn't time to wrap them before I left. I haven't written to Beth since I left for Paris, so you see she was not first this time.

It is beginning to drift towards Autumn again and no sign of peace.

I will soon have to send to father for a new pair of long boots for the winter, as it looks as though we will have to wade the mud again this winter. I will let him choose for himself this time and he can get a pair as long as he likes, the longer the better. If he could get me a coat just like a sheepskin, a short one I mean without the sheepskin lining, just a cloth lining. You see the cloth coats issued to us will not keep out the rain or wet snow and I think one like I mention would. No hurry, though, for no one can tell what will happen in the next two or three months.

Hope you have a real good harvest and make well out of it.

Best of love from from your loving son and brother. ROY.

Tudor & Cashel Council

Town Hall, Millbridge, Aug. 25th.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Present — Reeve Gunter and Couns. Norman, McEwen, Sprackett, Walker. Minutes of former meeting read and confirmed.

Mr. Sprackett introduced a by-law to levy estimates for 1917, which was signed, sealed and numbered 9.

Walker—McEwen—that Road Overseer, E. Ray, be instructed to remove trees, brush, etc., from road beat No. 36 that was put there through the lumbering operations of John Winters and that John Winters be billed with amount.—C'd.

Norman—Sprackett—that owing to cost of steel and iron repairs for crusher are very high and as we have considerable steel and iron of broken and worn parts of crusher on hand, the Clerk is instructed to write Wettlaufer Bros., of Toronto, and ascertain what they will allow us for this, said amount to apply on account for repair 1-D-28 movable jaw for No. 3 crusher which appears high to us.—C'd.

Sprackett—Walker—that these accounts be paid:—J. Wellman, grant, $15; Jas. Champagne, services as arbitrator, $6.38; Wm. Broad, arbitrator, $8.14; Wm. Blackburn, lamb killed, $8; Judge Deroche, arbitrator, $6; John Birrell, work on road beat No. 17, $7.50; Arthur Franks, sheep valuator, $8.28; David Gunter, balance of account col. road, $3.87; John Donaldson, moving crusher and repairs on crusher $45.65; Harry Walker, grant on road, $14.76; A. Gunter, account of col. road, $75; Walter Smith, special grant, $10.50. —C'd.

Norman — McEwen — that Council adjourn till 10th of October.

WM. GLENNIE,
Tp. Clerk.

The W. I. and Oleomargarine

One city "Women's Institute" has passed a resolution for oleomargarine in a meeting at which the usual misstatements were used to support the cause of the packing industry.

If the farm women wish to preserve the dairy industry of Ontario they will be well advised to pass resolutions in their "Women's Institutes" and bombard both Hon. Mr. Hanna and Hon. Mr. Burrell with them to no end.

The city agitation is now being renewed and the farming industry of the Dominion should raise a determined voice in its own interests, even though the Government appears to be lining up behind Sir Joseph Flavelle and his associates in the packing industry.—San Editor.

A German General offered 400 marks for the first U. S. soldier brought in.

Twenty - three Indians from the north enlisted amongst the 150 recruits received at the Toronto Armouries on Saturday.

Belgians are being removed from Roulers.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$17.
Cattle	13.
Spring Lambs	14.
Barley	1.
Wheat	2.
Oats	
Butter	
Eggs	
Potatoes, per bag	$1.
Turkeys	lb.
Geese	lb.
Ducklings	lb.
Bran	ton
Shorts	ton
Young Roosters	lb.
Manitoba flour	$11.
Ontario flour	10.
Cheese	21 3-
Hens	
Wool, unwashed	
washed	

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space,—50c. first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion 15c. per month after first month.

Strayed

About August from lot 1, 8th concession, Rawdon township, Yearling Heifer, white with black around neck and white face with hole in left ear.

JAMES WRIGHT,
37-6 Stirling

For Sale

A Farm of 80 acres being north half of lot 22, in 4th concession of Madoc, is offered for sale. It is convenient to railway station, school, church and factory, well fenced, well watered and buildings in fairly good conditions. Apply to

DENNIS GILLEN,
37-tf Madoc

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

Blankets and Yarn for Sale at the Mill.

18 S. J. DANFORD & Co.

Milk Route for Sale

A fine opportunity to purchase one of the best rural milk routes in the county consisting of sales of about 125 quarts daily, together with the full equipment such as bottles, conveyances, etc. No opposition. This is a chance that seldom presents itself to purchasers. Only reason for selling is shortage of help. Apply to

W. BAILEY & SONS,
32-tf Madoc.

Found

One two-year-old black and white heifer with both ears cut half off and one hole in right ear, found fast in mud. Drew her out and she is now in my care.

HENRY DAVIDSON,
36-3-p Millbridge

Wanted

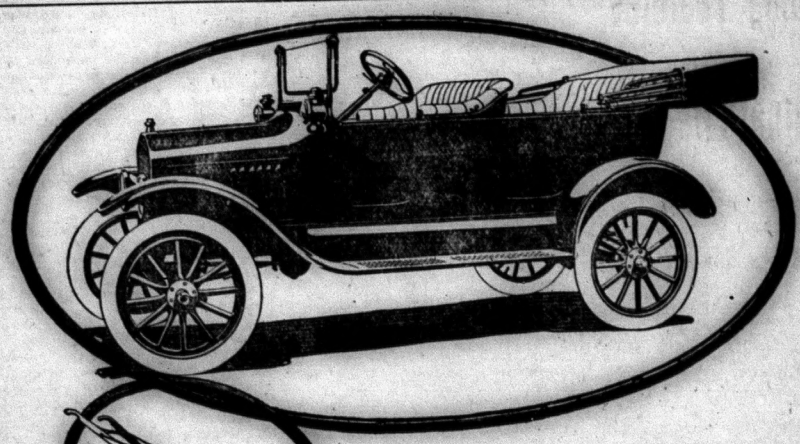
Wanted to lease for a term of years with option of purchasing, a good farm of not less than 100 acres in a good state of cultivation.

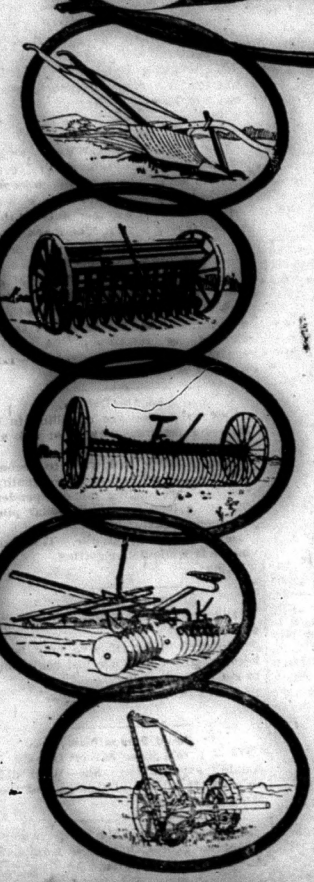
J. A. TOMPKINS,
36-tf Bannockburn

Farm for Sale

Good Farm of 150 acres, with splendid buildings, large basement barn with cement floor, stabling for 22 cows, cement pig-pens; all in good condition, water in barn, situated in Prince Edward County along bay shore, three miles from city of Belleville.

For particulars apply to
D. R. DAVIDSON,
33 Rossmore, Ont.





Necessary Farm Equipment

MORE and more the Ford car is looked upon by progressive farmers as necessary farm equipment, the same as the plow, the hay-rake, the drill, the mower, the harrow and other labor and time-saving machinery.

A farmer with a Ford car can dispense with one or two of his horses and make the trips to town, railway station, creamery, or to the neighbours in one-third the time. In fact there is no farm machine made that will save the busy farmer and his busy wife so much valuable time as a Ford. And it's so easy to take care of—far easier than a horse. No bed to make, or hay and oats to get, no harnessing and unharnessing, and no stables to clean. The Ford practically takes care of itself.

Ask any farmer who owns a Ford if he would ever again try to get along without it. His answer will hasten your decision to own one.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Touring - - $495 Coupelet - - $695
Runabout - - $475 Sedan - - - $890

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

Frank Smith, Dealer, Madoc

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions

MADOC - - ONTARIO

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO, Ltd,
13 Church st. Toronto

PAINTING

I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.

Second block west of the Dominion Bank.

ALEX. ROBERTSON

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

SCRAPIRON
COPPER
BRASS
RAGS
RUBBERS

WRITE FOR PRICES

SAM LAPAM, MADOC

THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL
Is the date of the year, not of the month.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 39 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, September 27, 1917 — POSTAGE PREPAID

RED CROSS BAZAAR

IN

THE MADOC ARMOURIES

ON

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 12 & 13

The Madoc Women's Patriotic League wish to announce that

Mr. W. B. Northrup, K.C., M.P.

has kindly consented to open the RED CROSS BAZAAR on Friday evening, Oct. 12th, at 8 o'clock. The Madoc Brass Band will be in attendance, and the High School Cadets and the Young Ladies Physical Culture Class have been secured to give an exhibition of their work, now authorized by the Department of Education. The many attractive booths will be well filled, ready for the purchasers, and refreshments will be served during the evening at popular prices.

DOLL CARNIVAL

at 9.30 p.m. This will make you laugh. on

Saturday, Oct. 13th

the Bazaar will continue with restocked booths and many new features to amuse. Also Supper will be served in the Japanese Tea Room from 5 until 8 p.m.

COME ALL

You will have a good time, and every cent you can spare is needed for the Canadian boys overseas, by

THE RED CROSS

MRS. E. BRISTOL, Pres. — MRS. EAGLESON, Treas. — MRS. W. CROSS, Sec.

MAKES BUTTER IN 8 MINUTES
TURNS EASY CLEANS EASY MAKES MORE BETTER BUTTER

The DAZEY cannot be compared with any other churn on the market because there is such an immense difference.

The DAZEY is not an imitation: it is an entirely new departure in churn making. It is better.

Just think of the difference between this churn and the old style dash, or wooden churns that take at least one-half hour to churn, sometimes two hours.

Surely your time is worth 15c per hour. At this rate the DAZEY would save you $19.50 every year or many times its cost.

THE DAZEY IS AS EASILY CLEANED AS A TIN PAIL. Because the receptacle which holds the cream is removable from the gearing, and as there are no rough or uneven surfaces or bearings inside.

DAZEY METAL CHURNS
ARE MORE SANITARY THAN WOODEN

The DAZEY Makes More Butter Than Any Other Churn Out of the Same Amount of Cream. This can be easily proven by putting one-half of your cream in each churn and then weighing the butter; the scales will show the facts.

The DAZEY receptacle cannot absorb a particle of butter fat or moisture and therefore will never become rancid.

There is nothing about the DAZEY to wear out. There are no complicated parts; very simple; runs light and will last for years.

WE WANT YOU TO TRY THE DAZEY CHURN

M. W. Connor & Son, Madoc

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President — SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager — H. V. F. JONES, Ass't. Gen'l Manager

CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 — RESERVE FUND, - $13,500,000

66

A SAFE PLACE FOR SAVINGS

It is as necessary to select a safe place for your savings as it is to save. Yet few give this matter much thought and many lose their savings because of ignorance or carelessness in this respect. Try this Bank.

Madoc Branch - - A. V. SNIDER, MANAGER

News From The District...

Interesting Jottings from our own Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges for Review Readers.—All the Happenings of the District.

Eldorado

Who said Eldorado had been dumped on the scrap heap? No chance! It is still very much alive and if you heard, Mr. Editor, the number of voices asking for Eldorado items you would be tempted to rouse your scribe with the promise of a worthy stipulated stipend. Well, since you heard from this burg last things have been moving some.

The stork has been busy again. He just placed a baby boy in the hands of Mr. and Mrs. F. Nickle and then a few days later he walked into the home of Mr. M. Vandervoort and left them a baby girl. It is quite a problem to the ordinary individual whose face wears the broadest and sweetest smile. Fred claims it for it's a soldier and Merton claims it because he has as many kinds as anyone. Congratulations to all concerned.

Wonder who those fellows are that stand around the church doors and misconduct themselves, not intentionally? Say, fellows, if you don't want to worship, be it known, those that do can do without your noise and laughter from without.

Quite a number took in Picton Fair. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. C. White and Miss Annie, Mr. J. Holmes.

Mrs. White, Dartford, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Jones. Mr. Harry spent a day in Peterboro last week on business. Rumor has it that the burg is about to lose our good friend, his wife and family. Say, Harry, boy, don't forget you will be missed in more ways than one.

Glad to hear that Miss Lulu Wright is improving.

Mrs. E. Fox has the pleasure of several week-end visitors.

Dr. and Mrs. Gardiner and family are absent from home on a brief vacation. None need it more than our M. D. We trust they will all return improved by the change.

Rev. T. Wallace announced a memorial service in Fox's Methodist church next Sabbath at 2.30 p.m. for Pte. Jos. Krampe.

We are delighted to hear that Mr. Daye Jones is gaining.

The anniversary services at Union Methodist church on September 16th will not soon be forgotten. Rev. J. A. Connell, of Newcastle, a former pastor, preached morning and evening with great acceptability. He also spoke briefly at the rally service in the afternoon. Large crowds greeted him at every service. The church has undergone, internally and externally, a complete renovation at the hands of Mr. E. Seymour, Madoc. Everyone speaks highly of the artistic taste and quality of the work displayed. The financial objective of the Trustees was $250 and many were more than surprised when the pastor announced that the offering was over $294. Well done that, setting up a good stiff pace.

Cooper

Who said Cooper was dead? Not so, that burg still lives. A good many farmers are busy with their corn.

Jack Frost called on some of them a little too soon.

Mr. Geo. Smith and son have erected a fine silo and will have it ready for their corn.

Messrs. R. R. Hannah and F. A. Reynolds will load sheep and cattle this week.

Mr. Albert Graham has his new house completed and will be moving in a few days.

The hum of the threshing machine is heard again. Mr. Frank Parks is on the job again.

Mr. Sam Rollins is loading a car of lumber for Houston & Sons, Tweed.

Rally Sunday will be observed in Methodist church in the morning and Presbyterian church in the afternoon next Sunday.

Some of our young sports visited the Mohawk camp on Sunday last.

Miss Jennie Holmes, of Madoc, was under the parental roof over Sunday.

Mrs. J. Long has gone to L'Amable to visit at her home for a few days.

Mr. Tucker and Mr. Stephenson, of Madoc, are putting up the brick work for Mr. Stanley Rollins' new house. Mr. Ed. Kerr, of Thomasburg, is doing the plastering.

Gunter

A number from Cashel attended the moving picture show at St. Ola last week and report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dafoe and family visited his brother, Mr. R. Dafoe, on Sunday.

Cashel Sunday School held their rally on September 23rd and report it a grand success.

We are glad to see Mr. John Potter again on the milk wagon a few days.

Mr. Ezra Lockwood attended Frankford Fair.

A number from here attended Picton Fair.

Queensboro

Queensboro train service has changed time, the train going south leaving at 8.15 a.m. and returns at 9.30 p.m., goes direct to Kingston.

Mr. Allen Holmes and Miss Grace Moorcroft were married at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. Mr. Merrick on September 18th. Congratulations.

Mrs. T. H. Moore accompanied her daughter, Sadie, to Toronto. Sadie is attending Normal there.

The Hall was packed Monday night for the concert. While the pictures were not shown the crowd enjoyed Mr. Young's recitations immensely. Capt. Stewart enlightened the audience with his experience in the navy. They returned on Saturday night and played to the fullest house possible.

Mrs. (Dr.) Shaw, of Toronto, is visiting friends around here.

Mrs. W. J. Wiggins is at her brother's, Mr. John Gray. Glad to say he has had the splints removed from his broken leg and we hope soon to see him out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Leach, of St. Catherines, are visiting Mr. S. Cox.

Mr. James Rhodes, wife and mother, motored to Prince Edward last week, and Mrs. John Jolly, sister of Mrs. Ed. Rhodes, came back with them to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Beckwith and family, of Bayside, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. I. Delyea.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Kells and Mr. and Mrs. F. David were in town Sunday.

The following people also visited here on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Narrie, of Marmora, Mr. and Mrs. Christie, of Madoc, at Mr. S. Palmer's: Mr. J. M. Kellar and wife at Mr. Squire's: Mrs. McNeill, formerly Miss Dora Thompson, visited her brother, Charlie.

We regret to report that Mrs. C. Thompson's father is not enjoying his usual health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rhodes, Mrs. Ed. Rhodes, Mrs. Jolly and Miss T. Akey were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. G. Gray.

Mrs. Reid is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. Phillips.

Mr. A. Holmes is some better. His wife, however, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Hagerman is able to be around again.

Mrs. John Alexander is suffering a great deal these days.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church have added to the comforts of the church swing doors, new chairs and matting.

Sunday evening next will be Sunday School Rally at St. Andrew's church.

Miss Sadie Davis and Mrs. R. Davis visited at Mrs. Goldie Gray's on Friday last.

Saturday night frost spoiled all the garden stuff and flowers. It was sufficient to make ice ¼ inch thick.

Misses Alice Howe, Minnie Green, Vera and Mary Squire, Mable Cox, students from Madoc High School, spent the week-end at their homes.

Bannockburn

Who said Bannockburn was dead?

Miss Ida Marshal spent Sunday at her home in Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Simmons and son, Gerald, was the guest of Mrs. C. Gunter, of Stony Settlement.

Everyone enjoyed themselves at the reception Monday night.

Mrs. J. Hunter is on the sick list.

Capt. and Mrs. Roberts were guests of Mr. H. Lloyd, sr.

Mrs. J. Phillips, Miss M. Phillips and Mrs. Ben Warren spent Sunday in town.

Service will be held in the English church Sunday at 7.30 p.m.

Mr. John Lloyd and daughter, Violet, spent a few days with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lloyd, jr., and little son, Harold, took a trip to Tipperary.

Mr. Fred Lloyd left this morning to spend a few days at Northbrook.

Potato digging is the order of the day.

Mr. Wm. A. Roberts spent Sunday in town.

Gilmour

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dafoe, of Gunter, were Sunday visitors at Mr. R. Dafoe's.

Mr. George Dafoe returned to McCrae after spending a few days here.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Dafoe and family motored to Belleville and back on Sunday.

Quite a crowd from here attended the show in St. Ola on Tuesday night and report a fine time.

A few from here took in Picton Fair on Thursday.

Misses V. Derry and M. Moran visited Mrs. R. Dafoe last week.

Mrs. O. Fortune was in town last week on business.

(Additional Correspondence on page 8)

Good News

Wright's Grocery and Provision Store will open

Tuesday, October 2nd

This is good news to my old friends and customers in town and at the north, south, east and west of Madoc.

Again I am ready to serve you all with provisions at "times of peace bargains."

My reputation of the past will continue in the future, with pure wholesome foods at easy prices. Teas and Coffees of elegant flavor and strength, tasty Cakes and Confectionery, sweet Nuts, juicy Fruits and fresh, clean Cereals in endless variety are all here again at the front.

Bring your Eggs and Butter, your Fowl and Vegetables to the old stand and see your old time grocer.

George M. Wright

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871

CAPITAL AND RESERVE $13,000,000

Farmers' Sale Notes

277

Farmers will do well to leave their sale notes with The Dominon Bank for collection. Consult the Manager.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

Tweed Planing Mills

Now is the time to shingle your barns. We have three carloads of shingles coming. Get our prices on lath, lime, pulpstone, cement, lumber of all kinds, doors, sash, mouldings, columns, etc.

The Houston Co. Ltd.

TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

Hair with Life and Lustre

Nothing responds so readily to a little care as the hair. We all—men and women—are irritated when our hair becomes brittle, dry and colorless.

ADONIS HED-RUB

is an invigorating hair tonic which keeps the hair in excellent condition and is cooling and refreshing to the scalp.

Barbers have been using it for years. They find it makes the hair thicker, softer and brighter in color. Adonis Hed-Rub contains no sediment or grease.

50C AND $1 SIZES.

For sale at All Druggists
Sovereign Perfumes, Limited
146-148 Brock Avenue Toronto.

ITALY'S HARD STRUGGLE.

Selected Difficult Front and Is Making Gallant Fight.

More than two years ago, when Italy was on the verge of entering the present world struggle, a well-known Italian soldier, discussing the Italian plan of campaign, declared that what Italy should do, and what she would, and even mus do, were two quite different things. Italy, he said, is entering this war, primarily, to redeem the unredeemed Italian lands in the Trentino, and in the region round about Trieste. From a purely military point of view, the best way of accomplishing her purpose would be to hold her well-nigh impregnable frontier in these regions, and throw all her strength into assisting the French in a great drive east and north from Haute Saone. You would never get the Italian people, however, he contended, much less the Italian soldier, to believe that this longest way round was the shortest way home, and so, for good or ill, Italy must fight amidst the mountains of the Trentino and amongst the barren rocks of the Carso.

Italy has been doing this now for over two years, and it is only quite recently that the world has come to appreciate the stupendous nature of the task which has lain, and still lies, before her. Everyone who visits the Italian front appears to come back filled with admiration for what has been accomplished. Such well-known writers as H. G. Wells and Rudyard Kipling have gone there, perhaps in some doubt, but have returned full of enthusiasm; whilst their writings have done much to clarify the situation, and to present "Italy's effort" in a new light.

The latest writer to place his pen at the service of Italy is Gustave Herve. He deals with the subject with all his usual vigor, and, in a few master strokes, limns a picture of stupendous difficulties manfully faced and brilliantly overcome, of patience, courage, and earnest devotion, such as cannot fail to help France to realize, more clearly than ever before, that she is really being supported by her southern ally with all that ally's resources. "Nothing," he says, "but the strength and energy of this laborious race could accomplish all the wonderful feats of the Italian army during the last two years. Do people realize that the Italian 'poilus' are fighting often at a height of 5,000 or 6,000 feet, and the difficulties of warfare and the transport of heavy guns under such conditions? Do they know that on the only part of their front which is not mountainous, the district which lies between Gorizia and the sea, there is nothing but heaps of bare rocks, which shelter as many cannon and machine guns as the Austrians have been able to put there?" And so he goes on. He might, of course, have told of many other special difficulties, even beyond the many he does mention, the strangely varied conformation of the land, for instance, which makes a special plan necessary for each of the small simultaneous attacks forming the whole offensive. He might have told of the impossibility of massing troops, ready for assault at any point, in the open, and how, in order to overcome this difficulty, the Italian engineers have cut great underground passages, leading to established points of attack, along which whole battalions can pass freely. There is, however, almost no limit to the details that might be given, and sufficient is told to show that Italy has indeed "special difficulties," and is meeting them with commendable resource and devotion to the common cause. None the less, it is a matter of simple fact that it is Italy's own fault that she is fighting in these regions, and there can be little question that her doing so is at once bad strategy and bad politics.

An Old Bank Note.

The longest time during which a note has remained outside the Bank of England is one hundred and eleven years. It was one of twenty-five pounds, and it is computed that the compound interest during that long period amounted to no less than six thousand pounds.

LABOR AND THE DUMA.

The Former Instigated the Russian Revolution.

To understand the seemingly puzzling events in the new Russia since the revolution last March, it is necessary to bear in mind one cardinal fact which was disclosed only recently. And this is that the Russian revolution was not the work of the Duma and the upper classes, but wholly of the labor masses.

This was not made clear by the Petrograd correspondents at the time of the upheaval. On the other hand they tried to convey the idea that the Duma was the ringleader of the revolt. This impression became so deeply rooted that the minds of the world were utterly confused by the developments of April and May.

Here are the revised facts about the revolt: Demonstrations occurred in Petrograd the first week in March. The government of Protopopoff, Minister of the Interior, provoked the masses to further excesses in order to spread unrest and create a basis for a separate peace. When the demonstrations first occurred the workers said: "This is not a Zabastovka, but a Protapovka," which meant: 'This is not a strike, but a trap of Protopopoff." However, the continued provocations of the police drove more and more workers into the ranks of the strikers.

On March 10, when the strike assumed the proportions of a general movement, the leaders of the various secret Socialist and revolutionary organizations met in conference with several labor chiefs, to have control of the strike. A temporary Council of Labor Deputies, such as had directed the revolution of 1905, was formed. This council placed itself immediately in charge of the spreading revolutionary tide, of course, without knowing whither this tide would carry it. In 1905 the Council had been swept into jail and Siberia. The Council of 1917 was ready for the same fate.

While this was going on, the Duma was in session. Fiery speeches were being made. The Government was denounced from every quarter. But the Duma remained inactive. The Duma was rather sure that any attempt at revolution would be crushed by the police. As Paul Miliukoff said, when informed of the first revolutionary tribunal outbreaks: "The revolution will be crushed in a quarter of an hour." The Duma watched, with fear for Russia and the Allies in its heart, the expanding wave of rebellion.

The only revolutionary act of the Duma was its refusal to be dissolved after the Imperial decree calling for its dissolution was issued. When the revolution was at its height—a vast throng of rebel soldiers and workers marched to the Duma to find out where it stood. After that, the Duma formed on its own intiative a Committee of Safety. But all the time there was a labor council in charge of the revolution though the world was informed only of the Duma's committee.

The Duma and Council then conferred and decided upon a provisional government. The Council's stand was not to participate in any government till the Constituent Assembly met. Meanwhile, the Duma pulled all the time to "the right." The Council and the masses wanted the abolition of the monarchy, but the Duma decided to make Russia a constitutional monarchy. When Wilykoff announced to the waiting multitudes that Czar Nicholas would be deposed, there were cheers; but when he added that the Czarevitch would be retained and Grand Duke Michael made regent—there were cries: 'Again the Romanoffs. Down with the monarchy!"

The masses therefore, found themselves early dissatisfied with the Duma. Through their Council they urged the ending of the monarchy altogether, and succeeded.—Isaac Don Levine, in the American Review of Reviews.

The yield of potatoes in Great Britain last year was estimated at 122 pounds per head of the population.

Food Barons and Investigators

NOTHING has stirred Canadian public opinion since the outbreak of war like the report that a little group of men had been making gigantic profits out of the sale of bacon during the past two years. The alleged profiteers deny that they have made as much money as the disclosures stated, but in the meantime Canadians stand aghast. Eight persons figure prominently in the profiteering disclosures.

Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor in the Borden Cabinet, under whose department the investigation into the causes of the high cost of living is conducted, was swern into this position on Oct. 11, 1911. He represents the riding of West Elgin and was first returned to office in the general election of 1908. He has practiced his profesison of law for many years in the City of St. Thomas.

William Francis O'Connor, K.C., cost of living commissioner for Canada, who sprang a sensation by his exposure of alleged excessive profiteering by several well-known Canadian packing houses, was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1873. He obtained his early education in the public schools of Halifax, and later was awarded the degree of LL.B. from Dalhousie University and the degree of B.C.L. from King's University. He was called to the bar of Nova Scotia in 1898, and in 1906 was an unsuccessful candidate for the Nova Scotia Legislature. He was member of the board of control for the city of Halifax from 1913 to 1915.

Miss Bessie Josephine McKenna, M.A., who was associated with Mr. O'Connor in the investigation of cold storage in Canada, was a graduate of the University of Toronto in the year 1909. Since October, 1916, she has been connected with the Federal labor department as a special investigator, and in that capacity has taken an active part in the recent investigation into the high cost of living. Following her graduation she was connected with the university for two years and conducted investigations into the working conditions among women, on behalf of the political economy department. During these years she resided in the "University Settlement." In 1915 in order to obtain her M.A. degree she wrote a thesis on "The Whitewear Industry," the material for her story being obtained by personal investigation and observation.

Sir Joseph Flavelle, Bart., who is associated with the firm of William Davies Co., Ltd., mentioned in the charges of profiteering by W. F. O'Connor, K.C., cost of living commissioner, is a well-known Toronto capitalist. He was created a baronet on June 3 of the present year. He has had a long and successful business career ,and holds the office of president of the Wm. Davies Co., Ltd. He has held many other positions of trust, and in 1916 was appointed chairman of the imperial munition board. He was born in Peterboro, February 14, 1858, and later moved to Lindsay, where he was for many years engaged in the dry goods business in partnership with his brother, J. D. Flavelle. He removed to Toronto in 1887, where he has since resided. He was formerly proprietor of The Toronto News. He has always been interested in the University of Toronto, and has contributed liberally to its various funds. In 1905 he endowed a chair in Hebrew in Victoria College with a subscription of $25,000. In the same year he founded a traveling fellowship in classics of $750 a year, and he later subscribed largely to the fund for the erection of new residences in connection with the university.

John D. Flavelle, chairman of the Ontario License Board, vice-president of Flavelles, Limited, Lindsay, is a brother of the baronet. He settled in Lindsay in 1864, and became manager of the milling interest in 1884. In 1904 he was appointed a member of the grain survey board by the Dominion Government.

Thomas Francis Matthews, secretary-treasurer of Matthews-Blackwell, Limited, which firm was established in 1868, was born in Lindsay, July 20, 1869. He is a brother of the president of the company. He entered his father's business and in 1889 became branch manager at Peterboro. When the business was changed to a limited company in 1894 he was appointed secretary and continued in that position in the larger company after the amalgamation.

William E. Matthews, president of the Matthews-Blackwell, Limited, has been in the packing business since 1877. He was born in Lindsay, Ontario, October 9, 1862, and is the son of George and Ann Matthews. He opened a branch of the George Matthews business in 1882 and another branch in Ottawa in 1889. On the formation of the George Matthews Co., Limited, he was elected vice-president, which position he retained until the company amalgamated with the Park-Blackwell Co., Limited, and the Laing Packing and Provision Co., Limited, when he was elected president in 1911.

William M. Flavelle, president of Flavelle's, Limited, Lindsay, began his business career as a clerk in 1867 at the age of 14. Later he became a clerk for J. R. Dundas, with whom he became a partner in 1884 and rose to the presidency of that company in 1904.

The War Wedding.

War Bride (who has eloped).—Oh, Jack! Here's a telegram from papa.

Bridegroom (eagerly)—What does he say?

War bride—Do not come home and all will be well.—London Opinion.

LIMITS OF THE AIRPLANE.

Fliers as Big as Ocean Liners Are an Impossibility.

I am not one of those who entertain extravagant ideas concerning the future of the airplane. All sorts of ridiculous notions are afloat, largely fathered by people of lively imagination and of limited information. I do not believe that all transportation in future will be through the air. The airplane will not supplant the railroad, the trolley car or the motorcar. It will merely be another agency for performing a similar kind of work.

There are certain things that it will do better than the railroad or the motorcar, and its use will therefore be limited to these, for we must realise at the start that the airplane has decided limitations. We see numerous pictures today of aircraft as large as ocean liners, but these are merely vain imaginings. We shall have no airplanes as large as the Lusitania.

Any one who understands the fundamentals of air mechanics will immediately understand why this is so. The airplane is built essentially upon the same principles as a bird. It has the same flying capabilites as a bird and precisely the same limitations. The best flier among birds is the humming bird, and certain insects, which are much smaller, such as the dragon fly, are also wonderful fliers. It is a law of nature that the larger the bird the poorer its flying ability.

There are excellent mechanical reasons for this. The main one is that as a bird increases in size its weight increases at a much greater rate than the area of its wings. Thus if a bird doubles its size it would need, to lift itself in the air, not twice as much power, but eight times as much—that is, its weight increases as its cube, whereas the area of the wings increases as its square. This is the principle that limits the size of birds, and it is also the principle that limits the size of airplanes, which fly just as birds fly. Each increase in size demands a much greater proportional increase in motive power, the result being that we have to add so enormously to the weight that the airplane soon reaches a size where it cannot leave the ground.—From Interview With Orville Wright by Burton J. Hendrick in Harper's Magazine.

WHY THEY FAILED.

Both Were Caretakers, and One Should Have Been a Promoter.

In the American Magazine is an article entitled "Are You a Caretaker or a Promoter?" in which a writer describes how he and a friend went into partnership and failed miserably.

"As I look back on that day," he says, "I wonder that we did not see the end of our enterprise from the day of its beginning, for there could be only one possible end. To be sure, Calkins and I worked for the Universal company for years. We knew all its methods, all its trade secrets, all the possible pitfalls in the road of such an enterprise. We had kindred tastes and abilities; we were hard workers and simple livers; we were both ambitious and both singularly agreed in matters of business policy.

"We saw all these factors and counted them as great strength. The amazing thing is that we failed to see in them at the very outset a fatal weakness, for Calkins and I were too much agreed. Our tastes and abilities were altogether too similar. What Calkins could do well I could do equally well. The things he was afraid of I was afraid of too.

"At watching expenses and arranging for prompt deliveries we were both efficient beyond complaint. But neither of us had any taste or ability for jumping out into the field and dragging business in by the hair. I had never completely recovered from the setback to my confidence which my youthful breakup had administered. And, as for Calkins, he was completely lost the minute he got ten feet away from his own desk."

Infinitesimal Webs.

Mexico, the land of Montezuma, prickly pears, sand, volcanoes, earthquakes, wars, revolutions, intrigues, etc., has many subtropical wonders both in vegetable and animal life. Among these latter is a species of spider so minute that its legs cannot be seen without a glass. This little araneida weaves a web so wonderfully minute that it takes 40 of them to equal a common hair in magnitude.

Near to Treason.

Misprision of treason is an expression rarely heard in this country, but it has a very definite meaning in the laws of the United States. It consists in concealing the treasonable acts of others and is classed as a crime not much less than treason itself. It may be committed by citizens of the country or aliens who enjoy the protection of American law.

The Best Way.

"There's one sure way of getting promoted."

"What is it?"

"To do your work so well that the firm can't afford to keep a man of your ability in an inconspicuous place."

Edging Close to the Truth.

A farmer who understood human nature said, "If you want your boy to stay at home don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

Do not accustom yourself to consider debt only an inconvenience. You will find it a calamity.

Look for the Roll with the Paroid Label

The Real Asphalt Roofing

Don't confuse Paroid with ordinary ready roofings. Paroid has the record of 19 years of proven service and is the choice of farmers, and is used on Government Military Camp Buildings.

NEPONSET
Paroid
ROOFING

Insist on the Genuine Paroid and your roofs will be weather-proof and fire-resisting; your buildings will be warmer in winter.

Paroid has the Grey surface. Also made with crushed slate surface, Red and Green. Complete kit and unconditional guarantee with each roll; it is the easiest of all roofings to lay. The Neponset dealer is a man worth dealing with.

Frank Dafoe Dealer, Madoc

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617.128.80

Assets - $15,345.365
Surplus - $ 9,056.106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

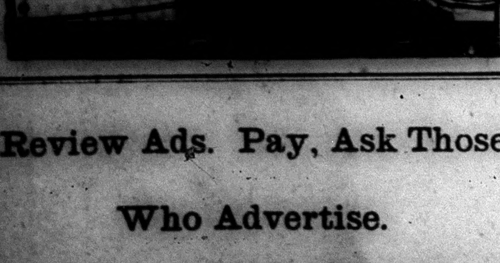
A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - - Local Agent.

DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND



Review Ads. Pay, Ask Those Who Advertise.

a Present for the Soldier

YOU can depend on the mothers to think of the little things which will be appreciated by the boy in the camp or trenches. And one article which many a mother has given her boy at the last moment is Dr. Chase's Ointment.

There are so many ways that Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful to the soldier that it becomes invaluable to him. It is used for chafing and skin irritation resulting from heavy clothing and equipment. It brings comfort to sore, scalded feet after the long march. Applied to wounds it prevents blood-poisoning and heals the skin. And it should never be forgotten that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most effective treatment obtainable for piles, a distressing ailment which results from contact with the cold earth, whether in camp or trench.

The Canadian soldiers have been well supplied with this standard ointment, and, judging by their many letters of appreciation, there seems to be few things more keenly appreciated. Just try it in the next parcels you send to the front.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

60c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Refuse to accept substitutes, for they only disappoint.

The Miracle Man

FRANK L. PACKARD

Copyright, 1916, By Frank L. Packard.

Madison adroitly sent the cigar ash through the window with a tap of his forefinger on the body of the cigar; then he frowned and for a long time sat musingly silent. Finally he spoke again, this time addressing the toes of his boots: "With the house sold out for the season, the box office doing itself proud and the audience crazy over the first two acts, how about act 3—h'm—how about act 3? A kind of delicate proposition, the staging of act 3, and it's time for the curtain to go up; I can hear 'em stamping out front now. I can't pull off any more orgies like last Monday afternoon, even if I wanted to, but everybody's got to have a run for his money. Say, how about act 3?"

Madison burned up quite a little tobacco in the interval before supper and quite a little more afterward before the setting for his perplexing "third act" appeared to unfold itself satisfactorily before his mind. Indeed, it was close on to half past 10 when, by a roundabout way, he very cautiously and silently approached the Patriarch's cottage.

In the front of the cottage the shrine room, as he had christened it, and the Patriarch's sleeping room were both dark. Madison passed around to the beach side. Here Helena's room was dark, too, but in the Flopper's window, the end room next to the kitchen and woodshed, there was a

Helena and the Flopper Warded Them Off.

light. The night was warm, and, though the shade was drawn, the window was open.

Madison whistled softly, and the Flopper stuck out his head.

"Hello, Flopper," said Madison; "come out here, I want to talk to you. Helena in bed?"

"No; she's out," replied the Flopper.

"Well, hurry up!" urged Madison. "Come around in front by the trellis, where we can't be seen first if anybody happens to be strolling about."

Madison withdrew from the window and walked around to the front of the cottage. Here, a few yards from the porch, by the trellis, already beginning to be leafy green, was a rustic bench on which he seated himself.

Presently the Flopper came out of the front door and joined him.

"Where did you say Helena had gone?" said Madison.

"I said she was out," answered the Flopper. "If you ask me where I'd say de same place as last night an' de night before—down to dat private car wid his nibs. Say, dere's some class to dat guy, all right, an' I guess Helena ain't got her eyes shut."

"Hey?" ejaculated Madison. "What do you mean?"

"Well, he's got de coin, ain't he?" demanded the Flopper. "Why shouldn't she be after him? Dat's wot we're here for, ain't it, de whole bunch of us? An' she ain't t'rowin' us, is she, if she sees a chance to pick up something on her own?"

Madison turned quickly to the Flopper.

"You mean," he said sharply, "that there's something going on between Helena and Thornton—already?"

"Aw, stop kiddin'!" broke out the Flopper. "Already! Wot's 'already' got to do wid it? We ain't none of us church members, are we? Mabbe she's only gettin' lonely. Youse ain't hung around her much lately, Doc."

Madison laughed suddenly.

"You're talking through your hat, Flopper," he said shortly. "You don't know Helena."

"It's a wise guy dat knows skirts," quoth the Flopper profoundly; then, with something approaching a sigh, "Say, Doc, dere's a lalapazooroo, a peach, down here."

"Hello!" exclaimed Madison, shooting a hurried and critical glance at the Flopper in the moonlight. "What's this, Flopper—what's this? What have you been up to? You're supposed to be [illegible] strictly to business."

"An' you needn't t'ink I ain't," asserted the Flopper. "But I can't stop de town fallin' over itself to bring de whole farmyard an' flour an' every-t'ing else out here every mornin', can I? She's blown in twice wid cream fer de Patriarch."

"What's her name?" inquired Madison quizzically.

"Mamie Rodgers," said the Flopper. "She says her old man keeps a store in de village."

"I know her," nodded Madison. "Pretty girl and all right, Flopper. But mind what you're doing, that's all. I don't want any complications to queer things around here. Understand? But let's get down to the business I came out about—the lay from now on. You can put Helena wise."

"Sure!" said the Flopper earnestly.

"Well, then, listen," went on Madison. "The patients have begun to arrive. There were three of them in today. There's no more circus parades—everything's under the tent after this. I want you to wean the Patriarch entirely from that front room. That's to be free for anybody to enter, so's they can drink in atmosphere—and see the contribution box. But they don't see the Patriarch. Put his armchair in his own room and make him comfortable there. Get the idea? Now, there's no consultation hours. The Patriarch can't be seen just by asking for him. The only chance they get at the Patriarch is by an exercise of patience that'll work their faith up to a pitch that'll do them some good. The harder it is to get a thing the more it's worth and the more you want it. That's the principle. See?"

"Sure!" said the Flopper, licking his lips.

"Sometimes," Madison continued, "you're to keep the Patriarch under cover for two or three days, while they hang around working themselves into a frenzy. And when they do see him they have to scramble for it. You don't lead him out to them—ever. Make them waylay him when you take him for a walk; make them crawl and hop and show they've got faith; make them believe they've got faith themselves. We'll get some cures or near cures anyway that way, and we won't get them any other way, and we've got to have some sort of cures coming along fairly regularly. Do you get me, Flopper? If there's a party on a cot a hundred yards away and he begs you to bring the Patriarch to him, say him nay. Everybody has got to get into the reserved paddock by themselves. Tell them that no man can be cured who has not got the faith to reach the Patriarch by himself. Tell them to get up and walk to him. Tell them what you did."

"Swipe me!" said the Flopper. "Say, Doc, youse are de one an' only. I gotcher—put it up to dem every time."

"Exactly," agreed Madison. "It's their move every minute; make them feel that if they don't get what they're after it's their own fault; that it's their own lack of faith that's to blame, and the longer they have to wait to see the Patriarch the more they become impressed that faith is necessary, and —oh, well, psychology is the greatest jollier of them all."

"Eh?" inquired the Flopper. "I ain't on dere, Doc."

"It's very simple. They'll want to convince themselves that they have got faith, that it's all bottled up and ready to have the cork drawn when called for, and they'll prove it to themselves by laying an offering upon the shrine as evidence of faith before the goods are delivered."

"I gotcher!" said the Flopper enthusiastically. "Why, say, Doc, dat's de way I'd do meself—swipe me, if I wouldn't!"

Across the lawn, coming through the row of maples from the direction of the wagon track, appeared two figures.

"Dat's them," said the Flopper after gazing an instant. "It's Helena an' Thornton."

"So it is," agreed Madison. "Get behind the trellis here, then. It wouldn't do for him to see me out here at this time of night."

They rose noiselessly from the bench and slipped quickly behind the trellis. Toward them, walking slowly, came the two figures, Helena leaning on Thornton's arm. Thornton was talking, but in too low a tone to be overheard. Then a silence appeared to fall between them, and it was not until they reached the porch, close to Madison and the Flopper, that either spoke again.

Then Thornton held out his hand.

"Good night, Miss Vail, and goodby temporarily," he said. "I suppose I shall be gone four or five days. I'm leaving on the morning train, you know. I wish you'd go as often as you can to see Naida in the car while I'm away. Will you? Her condition worries me, though she insists that she is completely cured, and she will not listen to any advice. I have an idea that she has overtaxed herself. Apart from her hip disease, her heart was in a very critical state. You'll go to her, won't you?"

"Yes," said Helena, "of course I will."

Their voices dropped lower, and for a moment only a murmur reached Madison, and then with another "Good night, Miss Vail;" Thornton started back across the lawn.

Madison could hear Helena fumbling with the door latch, and by the time she had succeeded in opening the door the retreating figure of Thornton was a safe distance away. Madison called in a whisper:

"Here, Helena! Wait a minute!"

There was a quick, startled little exclamation from the doorway, and Helena came out hurriedly from the porch.

"Who's there?" she cried in a low voice. "Oh"—as they stepped into

Toward Them Came the Two Figures.

view—"you, Doc, and the Flopper! What were you doing behind that trellis?"

"Keeping out of Thornton's road," said Madison. "So he's going away, eh? What for?"

"Business," replied Helena. "Has to go to some meeting in Chicago. He's leaving his wife and the private car here. What did you come at this hour for?"

"Lines for the next act," said Madison, "but the Flopper's got it all, and he'll put you on." He stepped toward Helena and slipped his arm around her waist. "Come on; it's early yet. Let's go for a little walk. The Flopper 'll excuse us, and I"—

"I thought you said," Helena interrupted, disengaging herself quietly, "that we had to play the game to the limit and take no chances."

"Well, so I did," admitted Madison, and his arm crept around her again, "but I guess we've earned a little holiday, and"—

"'Nix on that,' I think was what you said," and Helena, with a queer little laugh, drew away again. "And I really think you were right, Doc—we ought to play the game without breaking the rules, and so—good night." She turned and ran from him into the cottage.

Madison stared after her in a sort of helpless state of chagrin.

"Mabbe," said the Flopper—"mabbe she's lonely."

(To be Continued)

PERSISTENCE

THERE are two reasons for the necessity of persistence in advertising.----One of them is the ease with which the human mind forgets, and the other is the necessity of teaching the good points of your products a little at a time. It is a general experience, not only in advertising, but in all the different phases of business, that the concern which does not constantly remind its customers of its existence soon has no existence of which to remind them.

Now, Mr. Merchant, if you would have the readers of this paper as customers, you must not only let them know you are in business, but keep persistently the merits of your store and goods before them, letting them know of the arrival of every novelty, as well as the more staple lines, besides keeping them posted as to prices.

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW.

THERE IS SOUND ECONOMY IN BUYING GOOD CLOTHES

You will get one hundred cents worth for every dollar you spend in a Suit or Overcoat of

ART CLOTHES

and a little extra in Style, Fit and Workmanship. They are tailored to your measure---perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Fall and Winter samples are here---Make your selection now.

GEORGE WEST DEALER **MADOC**

SEPTEMBER SALE OF SCHOOL SHOES

WE have in stock strong and serviceable school shoes for both boys and girls. Most of these shoes are at the old prices, which is a rare thing to find at the present time.

We have also just received a large shipment of men's and boys' Gloves and Mittens suitable for fall and winter wear.

We are sole agents for Victor Victrolas, Berliner Gramophones and Victor Records. Come in and hear the latest and best selections of the most up-to-date records on the market.

A. KINCAID

The Busy Corner **Madoc**

Mr. Walter Rodgers is seriously ill.

Mrs. McFarlane is spending a week with friends in Belleville.

Mrs. Roberts and grandson, of Toronto, are visiting her brother, Mr. Bruce.

The Government Road Engineer, Mr. Baldwin, C.E., has rented the home of Mrs. E. Cross for a few months.

Do not forget that the Fair Management are doing all in their power to have a number of Aeroplanes to fly over the Fair grounds Fair Day, Oct. 3rd. Watch for them. W. J. Hill, Secretary M. A. S.

Belleville Intelligencer: — Martha Danford, aged 4 years, who was brought to the city recently by relatives from Madoc, became lost on Front street. The little one was taken to the police station, where she was subsequently claimed by relatives.

—The standard for all Plow making in Canada is the Wilkinson and has been for years; a plow perfectly designed for its job. M. W. Connor & Son.

—The September business meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute will be held at Mrs. John Miller's on Friday, 28th. at 3 p.m. Conveyances will leave Kincaid's corner at 2.15 p.m.

St. John the Baptist church, Madoc, Sunday, Sept. 30.— Special Harvest Thanksgiving services, 10 a.m. Sunday School, 11 a.m. Holy Communion and sermon, 7 p.m., special preacher, Rev. J. H. Coleman, Vicar of St. Mary Magdalene, Napanee.

A. D. McIntosh, B.S.A., District Representative of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Stirling, has resigned his position as Secretary of the Hastings County Branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, which position he has held since the Branch was organized in 1914. The resignation will come into effect immediately.

The memorial service for Pte. Jos. Krampe, who paid the supreme sacrifice somewhere in France will be held in Fox's Methodist church on Sunday, Sept. 30th, at 2.30 p.m. He has left a widowed mother in England in somewhat straitened circumstances and an offering will be taken at the above service and sent to her across the sea. Let all help in this noble and worthy cause. Make the offering a good memorial.—Pastor of Fox's Church.

In the Madoc Agricultural Fair Prize List will be found 3 cuts—one Plymouth Barred Rock cock, one single comb white Leghorn cock and one white Wyandotte cock as near to standard requirements as poultrymen have been able to produce them. The Prize Lists may be had by writing our Secretary, W. J. Hill.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs at G. A. Rollins'.

Tweed News:—Mr. Will J. Hill, the popular Secretary and Manager of Madoc's world famous Agricultural Exhibition, was in town Saturday bright and early with a big bundle of Fair literature for posting and distribution. We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket of admission and a warm-hearted welcome to be present at their show on October 3rd.

Would you believe it, the membership of Madoc Fair is less than 100. The people are too poor, too stingy or too lacking in local pride to support local institutions. Quit your meanness; pay your share of the upkeep of your own local institutions, play the game; be a man for a little while just to see what it feels like. All slackers are not war slackers. Boost your own town if it deserves it, if it doesn't make it worthy. Begin now, send $1 to W. J. Hill, Secretary, and get in return a membership ticket.

Mr. George Wright, as will be seen in this issue, is about to re-open his store at the old stand. Mr. Wright is putting in a new and complete up-to-date stock of fresh groceries. Of the 4 years that Mr. Wright has been away from his native burg, he spent 2 years travelling for the largest wholesale grocery firm in Canada, and thus acquired a knowledge of the business which will enable him to cater to the tastes of those who desire the latest and the best in that line. Mr. Wright's courtesy and obliging habits are such that we entitle him success in his chosen vocation.

—All those interested in the Red Cross Bazaar are requested to attend a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Simmons on Tuesday, Oct. 2nd, at 3 p.m.

Tweed Advocate:—A letter received by Mrs. Reeves from her husband, Pte. John Reeves, conveys the news that he has been transferred from the stretcher bearers to the position of shipping clerk for the Canadian Ordinance Corps in England. He likes his new position, his hours being from 8 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. and has Saturday afternoon and Sundays off. His duties are to keep a record of the supplies being sent out to the various departments of the Army service. He speaks of Pte. Jas. McNair, of Madoc, being in a similar position with the Ordinance Corps.

Picton fair has a membership of 1,100, while the next highest in Ontario is 540. Last year the fair turned over $12,000. A C. N. R. special from Coe Hill brought in over 500 visitors. Hurrah for Madoc Fair next Wednesday make it the largest attendance in the history of the Association. Visitors reported 10,000 at Picton Fair. A little village in Peel County with the Irish name of Erin had 13000 visitors last year. Centre Hastings has better roads, more beautiful scenery, a greater variety of minerals and more points of interest than other Fair centres. Drive through them with your car, enjoy the scenery and land up on the Fair Grounds.

Sunday, September 16th, now somewhat notorious by reason of the many cases of litigations that have arisen out of the services held on the Ivanhoe camp grounds, we visited that place and were much surprised at the great numbers present. To give the reader some idea of the multitudes in attendance we might say that the gentleman who took us there informed us that last year by actual count there were at one time 990 cars on the grounds and that this year there were many more, he putting the number at about 1100. The presence of so many people in a strictly rural district set us to analizing the causes thereof. It could not be due to a great religious awakening because there are none such at present. To our mind it is due to a variety of causes such as the use of so many cars, good roads, fine weather, the expectation of originality in religious rites, to the extravagant statements and claims of Bishop Horner and his followers and to a growing habit of visiting the camp due to its being a fixed annual event. We are sorry to learn that too many visit the camp for other than the purposes for which the meetings are held. Though we were only a short time on the grounds yet we met at least one individual whose breath plainly indicated that he had been drinking something more intoxicating than water, and my companion said that he saw two young men drunk and heard them swearing. Every possible encouragement should be given to those who try, by every legitimate means, to put a stop to profanity in public places and to put an end to this carrying of liquor to either religious or other gatherings.

Visit to Queensboro Pyrite Mine

Last Thursday Mr. G. H. Gillespie treated some of Madoc's citizens to an outing in his new Franklin car to the Queensboro pyrite mine. This property was originally owned by Judge Fraleck, of Belleville, and Steve Wellington, of Madoc. Later Will Cross, of this place, bought out Mr. Fraleck's interest and the company became known as the firm of Cross & Wellington, who sold to the present owners, the Canadian Sulphur Ore Co., of which Mr. G. Gillespie is Vice-President and Managing Director and Mr. H. Smeaton is Superintendent.

By the courtesy of the Vice-President and the Superintendent we were invited to explore the mine. The Rev. A. E. Smart and the Editor accepted the invitation and on being clothed in a miner's costume and decked with a headlight were taken by our guides down in the cage and by means of rope ladders and along loose minerals till we found ourselves in a stope over 400 feet beneath the surface. Here we saw men clothed somewhat like ourselves but much more efficient looking, and the thought forced itself upon our minds that every man is king in his own calling, and herein should be recognized that equality and brotherhood of man so frequently mentioned, so rarely exercised.

To the inexperienced eye there seemed to be an almost limitless amount of mineral here. Mr. Gillespie informed us that the total output of the mine to date is 80,000 tons and that its present daily output is 100 tons, which it was expected would in a short time be increased to 150. There are at present about 80 men employed.

The faith of the company in the permanency of this mine may be seen in the fact of their building a 2½ mile railroad into the property and in the character of the buildings that they are erecting for their employees. The aim of the company is to erect commodious buildings for men who have families, who will thus be encouraged to take other workers as boarders so that in course of time all will enjoy the comforts of home life.

The building now being erected for the Superintendent, Mr. Smeaton, strikes the visitor, ignorant of the size of the plant and of the mineral development that is being done here, with some surprise. Mr. Fraser Aylsworth, one of our party, on being shown through the house, at once challenged Mr. Smeaton to swap homes. The superintendent's home is 29x42 with large, airy and well lighted rooms and is ideally situated facing the south and east.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burns, through the medium of The Review, desire to express their thanks for the many expressions of sympathy tendered them and their family in their grief over the loss of their son, Sergeant Edward Burns, who paid the supreme sacrifice in the great battle of Lens.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c. a package

BANCROFT FAIR

Thursday and Friday Oct. 4 & 5 1917

Two days of Pleasure and Instruction.

Horse Races, Tug-of-War

and other attractions

The C. N. R. will run an Excursion as usual.

Bancroft Fair has a reputation for being one of the leaders in the County of Hastings, and unless all signs fail it will be better than ever this year.

Write the Secretary for a Prize List.

W. Wiggins, Secretary **D. H. Morrison.** President

Come in and see our stock of

NEW FALL FOOTWEAR

Just a little more attractive than any previous season, not only as to style, but also as to selection. These Boots are our finest makes, and best styles, and can be had in Patent Leather, black or grey Kid or brown Calf.

G. C. MOON

New Fall Suits

The New Fall Goods are arriving every day, and you will be surprised to see many lines at old prices.

New Suits New Shirts
New Underwear
New Hats New Caps
New Raincoats
New Boots New Ties
New Hosiery
New Rubbers

Call and see our values before buying

GEORGE WEST

Gentlemen's Furnisher

Gook with Gomfort

with one of our new blue flame oil stoves No waiting for a fire to burn up, just light and the heat is ready. Just where it is wanted, too. No smell, no smoke and perfectly safe. You certainly should have one for quicker and better cooking.

Frank Dafoe **Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Paints & Oils. Madoc**

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN

Our **Williams** everyday Boots are worn by hundreds in this community. Stands the test for quality with any boot on the market. 20 Styles and qualities to choose from. We certainly can recommend these boots for fall wear.

The LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

WATER-PROOF WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a surface permanent in color, water-proof, wear-proof. The stain is dragged deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with dry mop or cloth.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

Color and Varnish are so perfectly unified there can never be a sediment, so you are sure to have an even, satisfying job.

These are 13 colors: Natural wood colors, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, - Madoc

Made by

CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

Jugs and Jars.

We have a few one-gallon Jugs suitable for Vinegar, Catsup etc., also some Mustard Jars. Just the thing for Pickles, etc. Special 15c each.

Vince's Drug Store

Fall Opening

OF LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

SUITS, COATS, DRESSES

A splendid array of Coats, Suits and Dresses will be ready for Saturday, and also for our Fair Days. Get a new garment for our fair.

The Ladies' Store **Fred Curry**

T. O. D. E.

TEA ROOM

OPEN EVERY SATURDAY
AFTERNOON TEA
MEALS A LA CARTE
PLACE,—R. McGHEE'S STORE

HOME NEWS

Mrs. Broad, sr., of Massassaga, is visiting relatives near Madoc.

—J. Burkitt has 25w 230v tungstens.

Tweed News:—Miss Mary Minns left Monday to attend Normal School at Peterboro.

—A limited number of pure bred white Wyandotte Cockerels for sale for one week only. W. S. Ludbrook.

Miss Minnie Palmer, who is teaching near Frankford, spent the week-end at her home near Hart's.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Mr. J. W. Vince is moving this week in the residence owned by Mr. Cottle and formerly occupied by Mr. Minns.

Mr. W. H. Hubbell, ex-Warden of Hastings County, passed away at his home at Smith's Falls on Sunday after only a few days' illness.

—The ladies of St. John's (Anglican) church, Madoc, intend to serve Lunch in Mr. O'Flynn's corner store, Post Office Block, on Fair day. 36-4

Correspondents to the Review are reminded that it only requires a one-cent stamp to bring their correspondence if the envelope is not sealed.

—Men, have you worn a Suite made to order by the Crown Tailoring Co.? Our fall samples have arrived. Call and inspect the beautiful fabrics. W. S. Ludbrook, Shoe Merchant.

Reports from all cities and towns in Ontario indicate a lessening in the amount of crime and drunkenness in Ontario in the first year of prohibition.

—Sale of Household Furniture, etc., at Miss Tuller's, Elgin street, Madoc, on Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 1.30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Adams and children, of Mass'a, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wellman, of Latta, Mr. and Mrs. Sayers, of Philipston, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huffman.

—Left at Tanner's Boarding House, Ivanhoe, 2 trunks and a parcel. The owner is requested to remove same and pay expenses or they will be appropriated by the landlady. 39-2p

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sharp, accompanied by their friends, Mr. and Mrs. R. Howard, of Cleveland, Ohio, returned home after spending a few days with the former's uncle, Mr. A. Glover.

—Don't forget that contributions of all kinds (cooking, fancy work, farm produce) will be needed at the Armouries on Trafalgar Day, Saturday, October 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. E. Tufts, Miss Sarah Kelly and Mrs. Frank Kelly attended the funeral of Mrs. Rebecca Kelly, aged 84 years, at her residence near Holloway on Thursday last.

—All sides of the Plow question, size, shape, equipment, wear, ease of handling, 25 styles Wilkinson Plows to choose from. M. W. Connor & Son, Hardware, Madoc.

Masonic Hall, Friday and Saturday, this week.—From the Porcupine Advance, Timmins:—"McQuinn Family drew large houses. The twins delighted all by their cleverness." Admission 15 and 25 cents.

Tweed News:—Mr. P. Lancaster, of Crookston, was in town on Monday. * * * Mr. Jas. Burns, of Madoc, visited Mrs. A. Beatty on Saturday. * * * Mr. Jas. Fobear, of Queensboro, is in town for a few days visiting friends.

—There are cheaper Irons than Hotpoint but none better. Remember Hotpoint Iron cords will fit Hotpoint Toasters, Grills, Air Warmers, and you can save the price of the extra cord.

Rev. W. B. Tucker, of Madoc, President of the Methodist Conference, and Rev. Mr. Merrick, of Queensboro, were in Tweed last week arranging for the District Epworth League Convention which is to take place at Bethel on October 23rd next.

—The monthly meeting of the I. O. D. E. will be held in the Armouries on Monday, Oct. 1st, at 3 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

Tweed Advocate:—Tweed's tax rate is something like the man on the elevator—"going up." Thirty-two mills on the $. Whew! Well, we didn't think it advisable to spend so much money this year, but our legislators and their advisory board proceeded with unnecessary outlays regardless of high prices and the ratepayers will have to pay the piper.

—All members and friends of the Institute are asked to fill lunch boxes for the Fair. The boxes may be obtained at Connor's and at Dafoe's Hardware Stores. The filled boxes may be left there Tuesday or early Wednesday morning, Oct. 2nd or 3rd.

We congratulate Mr. E. E. Diamond, formerly cheesemaker at Oak Leaf Cheese Factory, on having won two prizes for cheese at Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa. One prize was given for white cheese, $20; the other was a special prize by W. F. Garland, ex-M.P., for best factory cheese exhibited, gold medal or $20. Out of 100 points Mr. Diamond made 97.8.

Madoc High School

Literary Society

will hold their first meeting
...on...

Monday, Oct. 1st

in the Armouries
at 8 p.m.

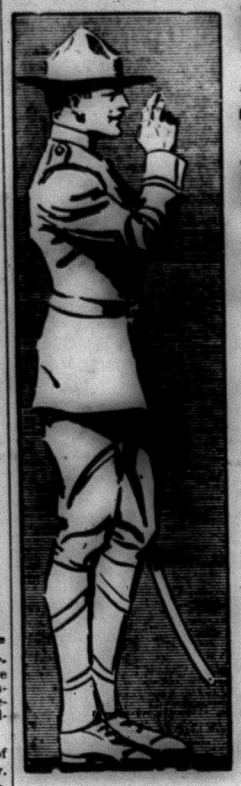
Special program for the occasion.

Silver Collection.

Messrs. Hill and Brooks gave the Rebekah Lodge the privilege of putting on an evening at the Movies on Tuesday, from which the Lodge realized the sum of $31 clear of expense. This amount is to be used for the upkeep of a cot in Queen's Hospital in France.

—Picnic Plates on sale at the Review Office. 10c per dozen.

On September 6th a pleasant evening was spent by the parishioners of St. Marks, St. Thomas and St. Lawrence Anglican churches of Rawdon when they gathered at the Foresters' Hall, Springbrook, to welcome their rector, Rev. S. E. Morton and Mrs. Morton (nee Miss Tillie Thompson) who arrived home from their wedding tour. An address of welcome was read and they were presented with a generous purse of money from St. Mark's church, a handsome parlor cabinet, parlor table and picture from St. Thomas church and a beautiful cut glass bowl from St. Lawrence church.



Attention!

For Sale

At

The Red Cross Bazaar

Friday and Saturday Oct. 12th and 13th.

Really Nice Dolls,
Flannelette Nightgowns,
Flannelette Bloomers,
Middies Nighties.
Middies Rompers,
Middies White Slips,
Aprons and Fancy Work,
All kinds of Food Stuffs,
A quantity of seconds kindly donated by Messrs. Brown, Robinson & Co.
Everything you can think of at The Country Store.
COME and bring something.
COME and buy something.
For

The Red Cross

1805 Trafalgar Day 1917

Saturday, Oct 20th

Remember Nelson's signal:—"England expects that every man this day will do his duty."

THE I. O. D. E.

Expects every woman this day to do her duty and help make Trafalgar Day, 1917, another great day of victory.
Watch for special bargains in the stores on this day.

Special Attractions at the Armouries

Dinner and Tea Served.
Grand Concert in the evening.
Proceeds for Military Y. M. C. A. and soldiers' comforts.

FREE!

A beautiful picture given away with every cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Price per cake **25c**

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Kodak

There's a real fascination for young and old in picture taking. The Kodak way makes it as simple as it is fascinating. No bother to learn. Daylight loading and unloading.

We carry a full line of Kodaks, Brownie Cameras and Premos.

Kodaks $7.00 and upwards.

Brownies and Premos, $1.25 and upwards.

Geo. F. Maybee

Our Fall Goods

are arriving, and we assure you both goods and prices are right.

We have a full range of

Fall and Winter Underwear

for men, women and children.

Highest market prices for all kinds of produce.

Vandervoort Bros
M. Vandervoort, Mgr.
Phone 60 r2
Eldorado, Ont.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

$$ DOLLAR DAY $$

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY ONLY

Towellings
Good weight hand Towellings, 8 yards for **$1.00**

Flannelettes
Good weight Flannelettes in both light and dark grounds Friday only, 8 yds. for **$1.00**

Voile Blouses
Ladies' dainty Voile Blouses, made in newest styles, some plain white and others embroidered in colors, Friday only, 2 for **$1.00**

Summer Kimonas
Made of good quality printed Crepe, extremely durable fabric, in all good shades. Regularly selling at $1.95, Friday only **$1.00**

The greatest values ever offered in dress Silks, Silk Blouses, Curtain Goods, etc. Also China, etc.

House Dresses
Women's dainty chambray and gingham house dresses; a number of styles and all sizes from 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Regular prices $1.49, $1.69, and $1.97. Friday only **$1.00**

Cottons and Steamlooms
Good widths and regular 15c per yd. Friday, 8 yds. for **$1.00**

Wrapperettes
All good patterns. Friday, 8 yards for **$1.00**

Prints
All good patterns. Friday only, 7 yards for **$1.00**

No room here to mention all the money-saving values. Come in and see them for yourself.

McIntosh Bros.

WE WANT NOW

A Reliable Agent in Hastings County to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Trees during fall and winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

Over 600 acres of the choicest Nursery stock including NEW varieties, controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery stock. 37-15t

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

MIKEL, STEWART & BAALIM
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed
W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D.E.K. STEWART
FRANK BAALIM.

FRALECK & ABBOTT
Barristers, etc.
Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.
E. E. Fraleck. A. Abbott.

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, - Phone 50 R5.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door southof Masonic Hal
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No, 34

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Roberton Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

J. ARCHER & SON
BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
MELROSE — — ONT

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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CHANGING PATRIOTIC POEMS.

One Effect of New Friendships Among Nations.

War has had some odd effects on national poetry. Here in Canada we became so very humane in times of peace that we hesitated to sing the verse in the national anthem about "frustrating the knavish tricks" of our enemies. Now we shout it quite lustily without a single qualm. Recently we have heard that the Americans may change one verse in "The Star-spangled Banner" so that it will not worry the British and Canadians. Quite lately some American suggested that the line in Longfellow's poem "Paul Revere's Ride," which reads,

If the British march by land or by sea.

might be amended as follows:

If the enemy march by land or by sea.

It was considered that the alteration might please Canadians. However, it is not at all probable that many people in this country want the Americans to mutilate their literature and repudiate their history because the nations have become friends. In fact if any Briton or Canadians happens to be reading Longfellow's poem, he will doubtless be glad to think that these two Anglo-Saxon nations are not marching against one another. That would be our chief thought. We do not want Uncle Sam to give up his heroic literature in order to flatter us.

The English, by the way, are not making any haste to amend their own literature by cutting out of it the numerous hostile references to their present allies, the French. They have not cut this line out of Shakespeare's "King John"—

Go I to make the French lay down their arms.

They may even continue to sing, as in Palgrave's "Crecy,"

The legions of France are no more!

Even so recent an English poet as Sir Henry Newbolt has seen fit to tell how

The Frenchmen turned like a covey down the wind
When Hawke came swooping from the West.

Scott's heroic poetry is largely a rhythmic anathema of England, telling as in "Flodden" how the "English hosts,"

Their King, their Lords, their mightiest low,
They melted from the field as snow;

but the English had their revenge/in more than one chant against the Scotch, and the same songs are sung to-day on both sides of the border.

Do our expurgators fancy that in view of the joint operations of Russians and Englishmen in this war, these two lines will be expunged from "The Charge of the Light Brigade"?—

Right through the line they broke;
Cossack and Russian
Reeled from the sabre-stroke,
Shattered and sundered.

The literature of their wars against one another has truly helped Britons, Frenchmen, and Russians to fight the more valiantly, perhaps the more harmoniously, side by side now. We have no doubt that the unexpurgated "Ride of Paul Revere" inspired many men to fight with the British now.

War: A Sonnet.

The following sonnet was found scribbled on a sheet of paper among the effects returned to Canada of the late Major Miles Lanerstaff, the well-known young Toronto barrister, of the 75th Battalion, who was killed in action:

I never thought that strange, romantic War
Would shape my life and plan my destiny;
Though in my childhood's dreams I've seen his car
And grisly steeds flash grimly thwart the sky.
Yet now behold a vaster, mightier strife
Than echoed on the plains of sounding Troy,
Defeats and triumphs, death, wounds, laughter, life,
All mingled in a strange complex alloy.
I view the panorama in a trance
Of awe, yet colored with a secret joy,
For I have breathed in epic and romance,
Have lived the dreams that thrilled me as a boy!
How sound the ancient saying is, forsooth!
How weak is Fancy's gloss of Fact's stern truth!

Fats as Foods.

Man needs a varied diet, and in the main the classification most suited to ordinary understanding is fats, proteids, and carbohydrates. Many other things are essential in a fully-balanced diet if one would enjoy that state of existence known as being in good health. A proper amount of water, a more careful attention to the important factors. No one can live any length of time in good health if there is not in their diet a proper proportion of all these elements, and it is hard to say that one is more important than the other, so closely allied are they one to another, and for their full action depend so much on the action of each to the other in the body. Fat forms about 15 per cent. of the weight of the body, and is found in all its parts. It occurs in the largest masses just under the skin, but it scattered in small amounts in all our tissues. In our food we get fat from the animal kingdom meat, butter, milk, and eggs. From the vegetable kingdom we get it from the various oils, olives, cottonseed, peanuts, etc., certain cereals, and nuts. Some food which we eat is changed into fat by chemical action in the body. Food, sugar, and starch are so changed and are thus stored up in the body as reserve fat to be drawn upon if the fat is deficient in our diet.

World's Biggest Beetle.

The largest insect in the world is the "elephant beetle," of Venezuela, a full-grown one weighing nearly half a pound.

Tinkling at Tigers.

Swiss cowbells have been introduced into the Himalayas as protection for cattle against tigers.

Their Dreams Came True.

Catherine Breshkovskaya tells the story of when, as a girl, she was going up to St. Petersburg with her mother and sister, "a handsome young prince, returning from his official duties in Siberia," entered their compartment. For hours, she says, he discussed with her the problems of the Russian people. "His words thrilled like fire. Our excited voices rose steadily higher, until my mother begged us to speak low." The handsome young Prince was Peter Kropotkin. The years have passed, and the cause to which the two ardent young politicians in that Russian railway carriage devoted their lives has been vindicated. Madame Breshkovskaya, honored and free in her own country, is leading, exhorting, advising the forces of the revolution which she helped so powerfully to make, and Prince Kropotkin, still in England, his refuge from the persecutions of autocracy, is forming a committee for the better instruction of the people of Great Britain concerning that practically unknown quantity which is new Russia. The Old World may well sit up, rub its eyes and stare, for dreams, in the Twentieth Century, have a way of coming true.

Best Soil For Beans.

For beans the soil should be rich and mellow. To get them tender at picking time they should have quick and continuous growth, and this is best assured when they are planted in a warm, rich, porous soil, well drained and given plenty of water. Well rotted manure, dug into the trench, is best when applied at this time of year, and the shovel should be made fine with the rake. Beans are planted in two general ways—in hills and in furrows or drills. Cleaner cultivation can be given by the hill system, but more can be grown in the same space of garden by the drill plan.

SEVEN YEARS TORTURE

Nothing Helped Him Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

ALBERT VARNER

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1915.

For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe *Headaches and Indigestion*. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. *Finally, a friend advised* "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and Bad Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well".

ALBERT VARNER.

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These Men Will Help You Decide

Are you liable to be selected for service under the Military Service Act?

The answer to this question is being made readily available for you. Remember that the first class to be called includes only men between the ages of 20 and 34, both inclusive, who are unmarried or widowers without children, those married after July 6, 1917, being deemed single for the purposes of the Act.

Medical Boards are now being established throughout Canada. These Boards will examine, free of charge and obligation, all men who wish to be examined as to their physical fitness for military service. They will tell you in a very short time whether your physical condition absolves you from the call or makes you liable for selection.

It is important that you obtain this information as soon as possible. A certificate of unfitness from a Medical Board will secure for you freedom from responsibility under the Military Service Act from any Exemption Tribunal. A certificate of fitness will not preclude an appeal for exemption on any ground.

In order that you may be able to plan your future with certainty, visit a Medical Board as soon as possible and find out if you are liable to be selected. Your family and your employer are interested as well as yourself.

Issued by
The Military Service Council. 131

My Watcher

A Story of the Opening of the Great War.

By F. A. MITCHEL

I went abroad to travel for pleasure as soon as I had been graduated from college. I went to England, then over to France, and from there I went through Switzerland to Germany.

I was in Berlin in July, 1914, just before the breaking out of the great European war. I was walking one evening on that broad thoroughfare called Unter den Linden when I met a man whose eye I happened to catch. Until we had passed our eyes were fixed upon each other, why I could not divine. I presumed that he saw me looking at him, and he looked at me for that reason. Such things are quite liable to happen. There was nothing noticeable about the man except that he was very well dressed. As to his nationality, I did not know what it was; but, meeting him in Germany, I concluded that he was a German. From his lineaments he might have been of almost any of the white races that had their origin in a northern climate.

The same evening I went into a restaurant for dinner, gave my hat and cane to a waiter and, taking a seat at a table, scanned the menu. On raising my eyes from it I looked into those of the man I had met in the afternoon. He was regarding me with an expression which I could not exactly interpret. It might be expressed as ill at ease, but again it might have indicated cunning.

I still believed that it was a matter of happening, coincidence, whatever one may choose to call it, that was between us, and we had no more actual interest in each other than any other two men who happened to meet twice on the same day. Nevertheless during the dinner I occasionally cast a glance in his direction, and it always happened that he cast one at me at the same moment.

Intending to leave for America, I went the next morning to the American embassy to have my passport vised. As I was coming out whom should I see going in but the man I had twice met before. He started at seeing me and hurried on into the building. I went across the street and remained where I would not easily be seen waiting till he came out. When he did so he stood on the sidewalk looking up and down the street. I believed that he was looking for me. Presently he moved away.

I mentioned these meetings to a German friend of mine. His theory was that the man was a spy in the employ of the government. "The city is full of them," he said, "and I fancy every stranger who comes here has a guardian assigned to him to watch him during his stay." This put a new idea into my head. I no longer considered our meetings accidental. I believed that I was being shadowed.

The next day the world was startled by a declaration of war. I had intended to leave for home on that day and, being ready, boarded a train. It was the last or one of the last regular trains to leave Berlin. I stepped into a compartment and was placing my hand baggage on the rack when the door was darkened by some one entering. There was not light enough to make out who it was, but when we were both seated and the train pulled out of the station, with a better light, there was my watcher.

There was a change in him since I had last seen him. He was now clean shaven. Had not my attention been so thoroughly called to him I question if I should have recognized him as he now appeared.

I confess I was worried. I had esteemed myself lucky to get out of Berlin, but I now feared that the man would not permit me to leave Germany. Was I not in danger of being arrested and held for a spy? I remembered with anxiety some photographs of historic places that I had in my trunk and was not sure but that one of them took in distant fortifications. If so, and this man was on my track, I might be taken off the train at any moment, detained in prison and possibly executed.

When we stopped at a station long enough to enable me to get something to eat I went to a lunch counter and while eating saw my watcher sitting at the other end of the counter. He looked aside at me at the very moment I looked at him.

After finishing my luncheon I went back to my compartment, expecting the man to return and resume his seat. But the guard shut the door, and the train started on without his having entered. Looking up into the rack where I had seen him place a satchel, his only hand baggage, I saw that it was not in its place.

I wondered what he was up to by this move. Had he left the train or only the compartment? Why had he ceased to keep me under his eye? I could not answer these questions. But I believed the move meant something to his advantage and to my disadvantage. I shuddered lest he had relinquished his watchfulness over me to turn it over to the soldiers.

As we approached the border my anxiety increased. I did not believe the man would permit me to get out of Germany. Why he had let me go so far I could not imagine. But I knew that the German police have their own way of doing things, and I supposed there was method in their madness. Just before we reached the border, where the train stopped, an officer of the army put his head into the compartment evidently looking for some one. I was in a condition of mind to cry out, "I am the man you're looking for; take me and shoot me and have it over with." After what seemed to me minutes—it was only seconds—he withdrew, and I heaved a long drawn sigh of relief.

When the train stopped at the border we were all compelled to pass an examination that took a long while, though the government had not at that time instituted the rigorous examinations of a later date. While thus detained during a transit from one room to another I saw my watcher talking with an official. He was pointing to some one or something, and I was sure he was pointing at me. But in another moment I knew he had not seen me, for on catching sight of me I saw him suddenly make an effort to appear unconcerned.

There has been no moment in my life when I have felt such exquisite happiness and relief as when I found myself beyond German territory and rolling along on the rails in France in the direction of Paris. I was convinced that if my watcher was employed by the German government to arrest me he would have done so before I got out of Germany. My theory was that I was a suspect, but proof against me had not been adduced. Likely the man had been directed to keep me in sight to note any act on my part that would indicate treason to the government. Not having discovered any such act, he had felt obliged to allow me to leave the country.

Well, I got safely to Paris, where I found greater commotion than in Berlin. At the same hotel where I stopped was an American family, Mrs. Turnlee and her two daughters. She approached me soon after my arrival and asked me of the situation in Germany, being anxious about her husband, who was there. I gave her what information I had, but it was not such as to reassure her. I became acquainted with her daughters—an introduction was dispensed with, considering the troublous times—and we became quite chummy. The elder, Miss Lillian Turnlee, and I took a desperate fancy to each other the moment we met, and I prolonged my stay in Paris in order to remain near her.

Some ten days after my arrival, Mrs. Turnlee received a letter from her husband from London, stating that he had succeeded in leaving Germany, and since matters in England had required his attention he had concluded to go there instead of Paris. His family were instructed to join him there, and they would all sail for home as soon as they could secure passage.

Before getting away from Paris, Mrs. Turnlee received another letter from her husband informing her that communication with America had been almost entirely cut off, and if she preferred Paris to London she might remain there until he could get a passage home. Mrs. Turnlee and her daughters very much preferred Paris to London, and wrote that they would remain where they were.

In Miss Lillian Turnlee I met my fate, and within a few weeks after my arrival in Paris we were engaged. I was acceptable to the mother, and my fiancee was naturally anxious that I should make a good impression on her father. She wrote him that she was engaged to the "loveliest man on earth" and was sure he would approve of her choice. As to that I well knew nothing could be determined till he saw me.

A time came when Mr. Turnlee succeeded in securing passage on a liner bound for New York and wrote his family to come at once to London. I found it convenient to go with them—indeed, they felt the need of a man's services on the journey. We crossed the channel at night with the lights darkened and arrived in London the next morning. I separated from my friends at the railway station, going to my favorite hotel, having arranged to call on them in the evening and meet my future father-in-law.

I have said that my getting safely out of Germany was the moment of greatest happiness and relief of my life. The moment of greatest astonishment and horror was when I met Mr. Turnlee. The whole family were present. Lillian took me by the hand and led me to her father. He was standing at me as if he had seen a monster. I returned his gaze in kind. His family, especially Lillian, wondered.

"What object had you in shadowing me in Berlin," he asked angrily, "and afterward on the train?"

"My dear sir," I said, "I supposed you were shadowing me."

There was a silence during which he and I stared at each other, while the family gaped first at one, then at the other of us.

"All I have to say to you, young man," said Mr. Turnlee, "is that you caused me the fright of my life. I expected every minute that you were about to turn me over to the police. Can it possibly be that you are not a German spy?"

"Such I supposed you to be. I never dreamed that you were an American and the father of the loveliest girl in the world."

By this I broke in upon the antagonism Mr. Turnlee and I felt for each other; Lillian pushed me toward her father; he put out his hand, and we began a hasty dialogue on the incidents of our mutual mistake. I am happy to say that I soon secured his good will and his approval as a son-in-law.

We all sailed together for America, and Lillian and I are now man and wife.

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REVIEW OFFICE.

JAPANESE WOMEN PROGRESS.

Have Invaded Many Occupations Formerly Exclusive to Men.

Women of Japan do not spend all their time and talents arranging flowers and embroidering beautiful kimonos, however much those of us who have never visited "The Flowery Kingdom" may think of those two occupations as employing the greater part of their days. The Japanese woman of these present times is marching straight ahead, keeping step as far as possible with her sisters of western lands. She, too, is finding her way into fields which have hitherto been supposed to be open to men only. A Japanese paper interested in the question recently estimated that the women of the country are engaged in no less than 64 occupations, which not so long ago were considered as belonging exclusively to men.

For example, Japanese women have gone into railroad work. They are occupying posts as cashiers, bookkeepers, and ticket sellers. The Imperial Railway Bureau is credited with employing some 4,000 of them in such positions. The Imperial Arsenal, too, employs a number of women, but there the work is extremely hard. The banks are finding their services valuable, although they have not yet reached the point of paying them a good wage. Still they furnish their women employes with working clothes and lunches, in addition to their salaries. Two such institutions, the Lank of Japan and the Hypothec Bank employ approximately 125 each. These women also share in the semiannual bonuses which are common features of the industrial and mercantile life of the country. Many women are employed in the telephone companies. Many more earn good wages by typewriting. In fact, the typists are said to have about the best positions of all. The salaries paid to actresses do not compare favorably with those to be had by feminine members of that profession in western countries.

Women have found their way into professional fields as well; they have become journalists, novelists, musicians, artists, and teachers. Also, they have become professors of the art of flower arrangement and ceremonies peculiar to their land. The school teachers are especially honored. In fact, they have to fill out their not munificent salaries with the respect and social recognition which is lavished upon them.

The leader in the education of women in Japan is Miss Umeko Tsuda, a graduate of Bryn Mawr College, who was one of the first five girls sent by the Government of her country to the United States to study. She is now principal of what is considered to be the best school for girls in all Japan. The courses of study there she models after the curriculum of her American alma mater, with both required courses and electives. Six hours a week are devoted to the study of English subjects, three hours to the study of the English language, the other three to English literature.

Miss Tsuda founded her school some 16 years ago and, during that time, 224 pupils have been graduated from it. So high has been the standing maintained, that the Department of Education of the Empire grants them licenses to teach in its schools, without the formality of examinations. No other school is thus honored, so it is said. Over 80 of the graduates of this institution are now occupying posts as teachers in high schools and colleges of the land.

One Japanese woman is so interested in affairs of state that she sometimes takes a seat in the gallery when the Diet is in session and practically always, when her husband, who is the Prime Minister of the nation, speaks. Not many of her countrywomen have yet adopted that custom, however.

PARISIAN SAGE

PUTS HAIR ON YOUR HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE

What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray!

Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come only too soon.

Look after your hair. PARISIAN SAGE will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.

Man or woman, no matter how old you are, PARISIAN SAGE will make you look young.

Come in and get a large bottle to-day. it only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you had a voice like thunder, with a Megaphone attachment you could not reach as many people as you can through our want ads.

You have not got the voice but our paper is at your service all the year around.

Summer Suits in Java.

White and khaki suits are about the only kind worn in Java. The white drill is made up into regulation style two-piece suits, but the so-called "tutup" (meaning "closed up") coat, which is closely buttoned up to the chin but is worn without shirt or collar or tie, is very popular there and still more so in the Malay States. The collar is quite stiff, with two buttons or studs, and the front of the coat has five to seven buttons. These are sometimes sewed on, sometimes detachable like those used with white and colored waistcoats, only larger. Many use silver nuggets or brass plated with gold instead of the flat pearl button.

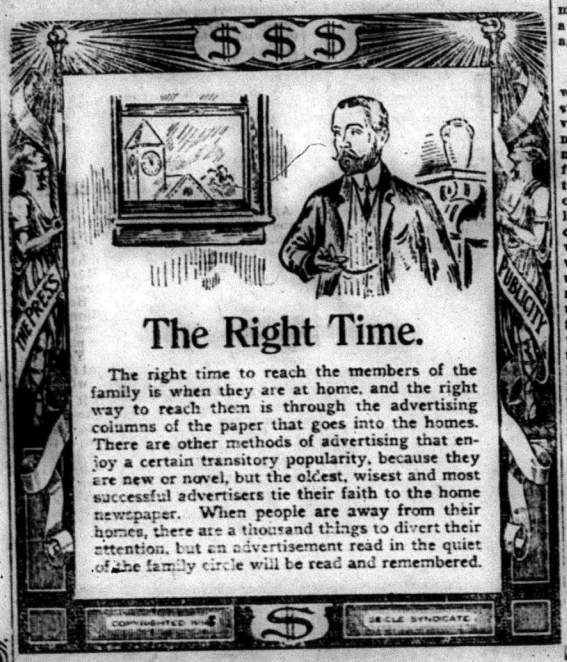
These suits are very comfortable and cool, as there is nothing else worn on the upper body except what is known here as the singlet, an undershirt of cotton or wool. The Chinese tailors make these suits, furnishing material, for $4.50 in Straits money or $2.55 Canadian currency. The buttons come separately at a cost of $0.30 to $0.50 Canadian, bringing the total up to, say, $2.75 to $3 for the "tutup" in drill. In khaki it costs about $3.70. The regulation two-piece suits, made of drill, cost a little more. When of better material their cost depends, of course, upon the kind of material used; but the best quality of cloth can be made up here by the Chinese tailors at surprisingly low prices, so that little if any summer-weight clothing for men is imported.

Men of Little Faith.

Since the battle is to the strong, there is good reason for Pierre Renaudel's recent rebuke to the faint-hearted. There are people in his own and other lands who are of too narrow a vision to see anything but the danger of a separate peace in the resurrection of a people. "O ye of little faith," he exclaims, "fearful and limp democrats who fear a separate peace for Russia, as if a people risen into freedom could abandon itself to dishonor and annihilation! Take confidence, and draw from events that lesson of fearlessness which you need!"

Fall Farrowed Pigs.

The earlier fall pigs are farrowed the better; hence sows that have not yet been bred should be prepared for breeding as soon as practicable. The early fall pig, because it can make greater use of fall and winter pasture, has a decided advantage over the late arrival, while at the same time its greater size enables it to better stand the winter weather.



The Right Time.

The right time to reach the members of the family is when they are at home, and the right way to reach them is through the advertising columns of the paper that goes into the homes. There are other methods of advertising that enjoy a certain transitory popularity, because they are new or novel, but the oldest, wisest and most successful advertisers tie their faith to the home newspaper. When people are away from their homes, there are a thousand things to divert their attention, but an advertisement read in the quiet of the family circle will be read and remembered.

MANKIND'S GREAT NEED IS MORE ANIMAL FOOD

Live Stock Raising and Its Relation to Cereal Byproducts.

By GEORGE W. WEBER in Weber's Weekly.

To continue to exist—that is the primordial demand of life. And to remain alive requires, first of all, subsistence—food. Clothing comes next, then shelter, then fuel. Science has gone far and wide in its study of human foodstuffs—to determine their relative values in dietetics. But, for the most part, this article has nothing to do with their conclusions, valuable as they are. More broadly, it will consider merely the relativity of the two great foodstuff elements, which are:

Products of the soil—grain, vegetables, fruits.

Animal foodstuffs—meats, fish, eggs, butter.

Live stock—domestic animals propagated for food—live upon substantially the same vegetable products which human beings consume and require. Inasmuch as man and animals eat the same sort of vegetable products there is an actual competition between them for such vegetable foodstuffs as may be derived from the soil. Man, being the stronger, dominates and controls the production and supply of vegetable food products. From each year's crop, first of all, he takes what he requires, feeds himself, and permits what is left to go to feed live stock. Thus, it appears, that our live stock—our meat supply resource—is dependent in large part upon what man, having fed himself, leaves of the annual products of the soil. Of course there is other vegetation which live stock can be fed upon—vegetable matter which man does not require and cannot eat.

Live stock can be maintained and, to some extent, prepared for market by grazing.

Live stock can be raised and made marketable by feeding upon the byproducts from cereal and other vegetable crops.

Waste of Feeding Stuffs.

When live stock is grazed upon lands which cannot profitably be tilled and made to produce cereals or vegetables such live stock is a clear profit and an addition to human food supplies. But where good conditioned, tillable land is abandoned to grazing there is likely to be a definite loss of vegetable foodstuffs and their byproducts. In other words, land in proper condition can be made to produce more foodstuff values by cultivation than by use as pasturage. However, this does not mean that soil areas should not have rest—or, better still, refertilization such as is brought about by use of it for pasturing live stock.

If the byproducts—the forage—arising from cereal and vegetable crops are not made use of to feed live stock, then the stock will have to live off of what is left of the cereals after human requirements are fully supplied. Thus the live stock or meat supply, leaving out of consideration that which is produced solely by grazing on untillable lands, would represent each year's surplus cereal crop. And a year of short crops—years when the cereal surplus is small—would bring about the slaughtering of stock, reducing the number to be fed.

The possibilities of byproduct forage feeding are farreaching, almost incalculable. The department of agriculture's report 112 has much to say concerning the values of such products. I have space to quote merely this:

"The animal husbandry division, in co-operation with the bureau of crop estimates, has made a study of feeding stuffs, in which it is shown that a tremendous waste of feeding stuffs occurs annually on American farms. The total loss to farmers from the waste of corn fodder and straw amounts to about $102,800,000 each year. * * * A nation wide campaign to teach the value and food unit values of all the more common feeding stuffs would be a great step toward a more perfect agricultural system."

Farmers Should Act.

The bureau's suggestion of a nation wide campaign is well and good, and such propaganda work may become advisable; but, individual farmers should not wait for such a movement. They now know. In fact, the individual farmer who begins on his own account to use all of the byproducts of his cropping hitherto wasted will make larger profits than if he wait until all other farmers are induced to do likewise. The farmer or live stock raiser who is not utilizing all of the byproducts of his farm is not only losing money, but he is working an injury upon all the people of the United States. The efficient farmer is the one who utilizes every bit of green stuff that grows on his place and, after he harvests his grain crops, takes the residue and stores it in such a manner that it does not lose its worth and then transforms this into meat by feeding it to live stock.

American Live Stock Problem.

The true test of the American live stock problem is, What do American live stock conditions show when compared with what they might be?

I have shown that the report of the animal husbandry division estimates that the annual loss in waste of straw and fodder amounts to more than a hundred million dollars. It is not practicable to discuss the intricate phases of live stock feeding in so brief an article as this. Hundreds of pages have

COOKING POTATOES.

Waste That Comes With Paring and Soaking Before Boiling.

Paring and cooking is the most wasteful method, and added to this some cooks soak the potatoes in water after they are pared. Starting to cook them in cold water also adds to the amount of waste.

Twice as much nutritive matter is lost if paring is done before boiling as there is if it is done after boiling, not figuring the waste in cutting away the potato. The juices of the potato contain 85 per cent of the protein and 95 per cent of the ash, and these substances are easily extracted when the protection of the skin has been removed.

A pared potato soaked from three to five hours loses about three times as much of its mineral matter and seven times as much of its protein as one that is pared and immediately cooked.

In the most wasteful method of cooking, paring, soaking and starting to cook in cold water the loss of protein is 51 per cent and 39 per cent of ash. When cooked with the skins on potatoes not soaked and dropped into boiling water lose only 1.6 per cent of protein and only 4.9 per cent of ash.

Baking and steaming are the most economical methods of cooking potatoes when fuel is considered. Potatoes cannot be baked well in a slow oven.

WHAT A GARDEN DID.

How One Ambitious Girl Added to Her Bank Account.

Eight years ago a twelve-year-old girl in Cleveland started a little garden for vegetables and flowers. Flowers she sold that year brought her $18.45. It was a great sum, and she could hardly wait until the next spring so she could get at that gold mine of hers again. The next year she almost doubled earnings. In the third year they soared to $50.10. Each year thereafter saw money roll in in increasing amounts. Last year she came out with $285.63. She was a capitalist and could talk with the calm superiority of the class.

"I am able to buy all my school books, clothe myself, spend some for pleasure and still add to my bank account."

A fine young woman. At twenty we can imagine her. She has no complaint in the world. Her garden is a pleasant place, friendly to self reliant young people, remunerative for labor and pains, filled with the sweet odor of flowers. Sorrow may come to her some day, but never the sense of helplessness. The garden has taught her, as school and her parents' counsel could not have, that always there is a way by which the wolf can be kept from the doorstep and by which despair is made an unknown quantity.

Battle of Dorking.

The battle of Dorking was an imaginary battle. In 1871, at the close of the Franco-Prussian war, Englishmen were reminded by the quick work done by Germany over France of the possibilities of invasion, and Sir George T. Chesny wrote an interesting and instructive narrative called "The Battle of Dorking, or the Reminiscence of a Volunteer," in which he depicted the imaginary scene of a great battle on English soil, which was won by the Germans. In short, the battle was the product of a military man's imagination, but it was so well worked out and so vividly described that as long as the German armies were in France the mention of the battle of Dorking was enough to make an Englishman shudder.

A Nautical Explanation.

A New York woman, recounting her impressions of a trip abroad, said:

"One thing at least I learned. That was the meaning of 'windward' and 'leeward.' The captain of the liner I crossed on explained this difference to me in a way that, if a little vulgar, was yet unforgetable.

"'Captain,' I said, 'I never can tell the difference between the windward and the leeward. Explain it to me, will you?'

"'Well, madam,' said the gruff old captain, 'if I were to spit to the windward and you were to stand to the leeward of me you would be a fool.'"

How to Carry Water.

If you want to carry a full pail of water any distance without spilling or to carry water from one room to another in a flat dish or tray you should always have something floating on it. If it is drinking water a clean pebble will do, and a flat piece of wood is the best thing for a pail. It is the little waves that arise from the water's lapping against the sides and then rushing to the other side that makes the water spill over. The floater stops this.

Helping Some.

Bill—I see that the theory that earthquakes accelerate the movement of glaciers has been proved by observation in Alaska recently. Gill—Of course. Why, I'll bet some earthquakes would even make a cheaplayer move.

Explained.

"Pa, what's the difference between 'insurance' and 'assurance?'"

"Well, the latter is what the agent has, and the former is what he tries to sell you."

He Saw It.

"There was a terrible accident at our house last night," said a wag. "As I was sitting in the dining room I happened to look out, and I saw the kitchen sink."

Let us not burden our remembrance with a heaviness that's gone.

Do Your Washing for 6½ Cents a Week.

READING WHILE THE "ELECTRIC" WASHES

That's all it costs for current to run this machine.

FREE TRIAL IN YOUR HOME ON REQUEST

SEE IT AT KINCAID'S STORE.

JOHN BURKITT, MADOC

Crookston

Mrs. Albert Mitts, of Fuller, spent Tuesday with Crookston friends.

Mrs. James Kirley spent Thesday afternoon with Mrs. S. Mitts.

Mrs. S. Mitts, Mr. Gordon Mitts, Mrs. G. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. John Blue and Mrs. E. Emmerson spent Saturday in Belleville.

Miss Winnie Sleeper, of Tweed, spent Saturday in Crookston.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Blue and Miss Edna, of Madoc, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Blue.

The memorial service for Pte. Frank Mitts was held on Sunday at the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Morland and Misses Evelyn and Patricia spent Sunday in Crookston.

Pte. Charles Blair and friend, of Trenton, are visiting Mrs. Blair.

Miss E. Tummon spent Sunday in this vicinity.

The English church choir of Madoc, attended the Thanksgiving service at the Hall on Sunday.

Miss Ella Johnson is visiting her parents.

We are sorry to hear that Master Roy Johnson has broken his knee.

Mr. Fred Thain, of Wellman's Corners, spent Sunday with Mr. E. Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mitts spent Sunday at Mr. A. Mitts' at Fuller.

Mrs. Mary Ash, of Madoc, a widow, aged 70, passed away on Monday at Belleville Hospital. The remains were taken to Crookston and service was held at Bethesda church.

A Nova Scotia wool dealer recently sold a consignment of 14,606 lbs. of washed wool in the United States at 85c. a pound. The bleat of the sheep should again be heard in the land.

St. Ola

September 17.

Miss Aggie Casement returned home after spending a week in Bancroft.

Mr. Ed. Greer returned home after visiting in Peterboro and Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Eggleton, of Tweed, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morton on Sunday.

Mrs. Bateman and Miss Rose Hazelett, of Springbrook, visited at Mr. C. Barager's this week.

Miss Gladys Morton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eggleton, in Tweed.

September 24th.

Mrs. P. P. Clark is visiting friends in Belleville for a couple of weeks.

Miss Bennett, Miss Eleda and Mr. Alfred Ham spent Sunday at Barager's cottage, Salmon lake.

Miss Phoebe Barager is visiting her niece, Mrs. T. Ham for a few days.

Married

When a girl marries and enters into strange environment she is confronted with a trying task. The experience of Marjorie Wilde is so comprehensively described by Theodore Dreiser in "Married" in September Cosmopolitan that every reader will appreciate it with sympathetic understanding.

Theodore Dreiser is the author of "The Genius," one of the best selling novels in the past ten years—a novel that created world-wide comment for its daring discussion of the artistic temperament.

This is Mr. Dreiser's first appearance in Cosmopolitan, and he has given it his best work.

The story is profusely illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REVIEW-- NOW!

Undertakers' New Equipment

The establishment of The Wm. Thompson Co., Limited, Funeral Directors and Embalmers at No. 288 and 290 Front street, Belleville, is one of the most up-to-date in the country. From the standpoint of convenience, comfort, economy and taste, the parlors and the building itself are in the first class.

The woodwork and fitting of the Funeral Chapel and show-room are in white enamel and golden oak, and electric fixtures with alabaster globes throw a soft light over all. The chapel is situated in a secluded portion of the building and services can be held without interfering in any way with the regular business. When the visitor enters this room an atmosphere of sanctity impresses him.

This business was established thirty-five years ago by Mr. William Thompson, President of the Company, who also designed and built the elaborate system for the display of caskets.

At the rear of the show-room has been installed a modern elevator, thus connecting the mortuary with the chapel.

In the show-room is carried a complete line of high grade oak, mahogany and cloth covered caskets, casket hardware, robes and linings of the best known quality and newest and most exclusive designs. Here is also shown a line of steel vaults.

In the basement a private post mortem room is fitted with all modern equipment, and perfectly sanitary, all in white enamel finish, hot and cold water and cement floors. This is equipped with embalming tables and many convenient contrivances for facilitating the work of the undertaker.

A stock room and trimming room behind the mortuary serves as a store for keeping the working appliances, chemicals, cloths, etc., always at hand and in neat order.

In keeping with the time and in order to render perfect service, there has been installed a handsome motor hearse, mounted on a six-cylinder Studebaker Chassis, designed and built for The Wm. Thompson Co. by A. B. Greer & Son of London. This hearse is the latest accomplishment of the car builders' art, the interior being finished in black walnut.

This addition to their already large Undertaking Equipment enables them to supply motor conveyances at the same cost as former funerals to any distance.

There has also been added a new motor casket wagon.

This firm still retains its up-to-date horse drawn conveyances for those who do not desire motors, thus making the equipment second to none in the country.

The embalming and demi surgery work is in charge of capable and experienced attendants.

With the new arrangements and equipment, The Wm. Thompson Co. can more conveniently look after the business entrusted to them, and this firm is to be congratulated on what is beyond a shadow of a doubt one of the most thoroughly modern and, at the same time, artistic Undertaking Establishments.

Letters from Our Soldiers

France, 22-8-'17

Mrs. J. Burns, Madoc, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Burns:—By the time you receive this letter you will have heard of the death of your son, Sgt. J. E. Burns, and I hope I may be able to give you some of the details which I know you must be longing to hear. On the 15th of August our battalion made an attack on a strong German position. Your son was going forward with his platoon, and had just got across the enemy front line when he got hit by a shell which wounded Capt. Walker and lance corporal Rea at the same time. He was carried out and taken as far as the casualty clearing station where everything that is possible was done for him, but they were unable to save his life.

I cannot express the esteem in which your son was held. He was without doubt one of the most popular and highly thought of men in the battalion. His work was always of the best, specially in the attack on Vimy Ridge, where he did brilliantly and was recommended by the colonel for the military medal. He would certainly have been given his commission if his career had not been cut short.

Please accept my most heartfelt sympathy, and that of all ranks of D Company in your great loss. He died for a great cause, and it is men like your son who have made the name of Canada something to be proud of.

Yours very sincerely,

P. L. HALL, Major,
O. C. 'D' Company

France, Sept. 6, 1917

Mrs. J. Burns, Madoc, Ont.

Dear Madam.—I know that Major Hall has already written to you of the death of your son, Sgt. J. E. Burns, who died of wounds on the 15th of August, but I thought I should like to add a few words, partly to tell you of his burial place, chiefly to add a small tribute to the affection and esteem in which he was universally held.

He was very badly wounded, as you probably know. A shell hit close to him while we were advancing through the ruins of a village. It wounded Capt. Walker, who was in charge of D Co., and also your son. He was brought out as quickly as possible and hastened back to No. 6 Casualty Clearing Station, but he was too seriously wounded for anything to be of any avail, and he died there the same day. He was buried in Barlui military cemetery by the chaplain attached to the clearing station.

It is a very great loss to us all. The men in his company, especially his fellow N. C. O's, are disconsolate. "Bunny" as he was always called, was one of the first favorites with everybody. Both men and officers loved him, and we were looking forward to his getting a commission, which he richly deserved. Courageous at all times; he looked after the men under him as if they had been his brothers. No one deserved more the affection which we all had for him.

His was a splendid career and his death has crowned its glory. It was very like the life of the Master Himself, short and full of noble actions, and a short time of suffering too, then death in defense of all that he held dear. Truly we may be quite sure that God will grant him a due reward, and we shall meet him once more around the throne of the Father. I always feel that death has no terrors for one here, but how thankful and glad we shall be to meet these lads once again and feel that nothing more can part us. And your son has left behind him the fragrant memory of a splendid life, a memory which will never fade.

May God in his great mercy comfort you in your sorrow is the prayer of us all, and especially of

Yours faithfully,

C. STUART, Capt.
Chaplain 24th Can. Bn. V.R.C.

No. 6 Casualty Clearing Station,
C. G. F. France, 17-8-17

Dear Mrs. Burns:

You will have heard of your sad loss long before you receive this letter. Your son, Sgt. Burns, was brought here on Aug. 15th seriously wounded in the stomach, and though all possible was done for him he passed away the same day. He did not leave any messages, he did not realize how ill he was. You will be glad to know he did not suffer much pain and that he was in a nice comfortable bed and had all that he wished for. H will be buried in the cemetery here and his grave will be marked by a cross and nicely kept. I may not give you the name of the place, but the war office will if you wish for it. His belongings will be sent you later through the authorities.

With sympathy in your grief,

A. M. RAINE,
Sister in charge.

Holiness Movement Interim Injunction

Appelate Division dissolves interim order made by Nr. Justice Sutherland.

The Second Divisional Court of Appeal at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, has allowed the appeal of R. C. Horner, Bishop of the Holiness Movement Church, and G. L. Monahan, Secretary, from the interim injunction restraining the former from exercising the functions of his office. The plaintiffs, A. T. Warren and S. A. York, alleged that there was a General Conference in December, 1916, at which Bishop Horner was deposed, but it was argued that there was not a quorum present at any time a vote was taken.

The Appellate Division of four judges could not understand what irreparable injury could have occurred had the injunction not been granted, especially in view of the undertaking that Mr. Horner would not exercise the functions of bishop until upheld in his contention.

Marmora	Oct. 1 and 2
Bancroft	October 4 and 5
Stirling	Sept. 27 and 28
Odessa	Sept. 28
MADOC	Oct. 2 and 3
Castleton	Oct. 2 and 3
Warkworth	Oct. 4 and 5
Tweed	Oct. 4 and 5
Millbrook	Oct. 4 and 5
Norwood	Oct. 9 and 10

Events of The War in Brief

It now seems quite clear that the war will run in to next summer at least.

The military situation and recent statements of men high in authority all point in this direction. Consider for a moment the military position. On the western front the closing month of good campaigning weather finds the situation practically as it was at the beginning of the year, thus clearly indicating Anglo-Erench inability to force the German lines so long as Russia remains military impotent; and Russia is likely to remain that way for a long time to come. The Italians have made progress on their front, but they have so far come a long way short of proving their ability to force a decision on the south. It is so long since anything has been heard from the Saloniki army that everything relating to that force seems like ancient history now; and the recent statement that a considerable part of Greece has been put under martial law, thus indicating that despite change of kings Greece is not yet pro-ally' shows the reason for inactivity on the Balkan front. Nothing can be done there so long as a possibly hostile Greece lies in the rear.

All these things poin to one inevitable conclusion—that a decision cannot be forced until the whole might of the United States is thrown into the scale; and that will not come before next spring.

Everybody to be Paid but the Newspaper

At an expense of fifteen thousand per annum for secretaries, the food controller's office at Ottawa is crowding the editorial desks of Canada with literature. To quote the accompanying letter: "The food controller's office believes that the enclosed short "fillers" are calculated to assist in impressing the public with gravity of conditions. The publication of these fillers and other informative and educational matter sent to you by this office will be greatly appreciated." No doubt, but why shculd the newspapers be expected to accept "appreciation" as payment while officials in the office draw down fifteen thousand dollars or more per annum of the country? There is not a newspaper in Canada that is not prepared to do its full share in placing before the people the seriousness of the situation and of urging upon them the conservation of food, but just why they should be placed on a basis differentfrom officials who, it is generally felt, are overpaid, not with "appreciation" but with hard cash, is the question. If this can be satisfactorily solved those professingto be capable of doing so should come for-ward—Exchange.

A Great Hit

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal certainly made a popular hit when they issued their new war map of the European fighting area. It is said they are overwhelmed with orders. The map is not for sale at any price, but is given free to all who pay a year's subscription to that great paper. The price for the full year is $1.25, map included. It is wonderful value, and it is no wonder they are securing thousands of new readers. Renewals also, many months ahead, are being sent in order to get the map now. The map is very complete, and alone well worth the price asked for both paper and map.

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space,—50c first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion 15c per month after first month.

For Sale

An Empire Mechanical Milking Machine and equipment, almost new, and in the very best working order. For immediate sale.

39-tf J. S. HILL, Madoc.

Notice!

During the last two weeks 27 Lamps and Globes of our street lighting system have been broken by boys using catapaults. The use of catapaults is forbidden by law, but we have been informed that pupils of our schools are now using them and are carrying them to school. The constable, Mr. McGhee, has been instructed to arrest any one found with a catapault in his possession. The person or persons who are breaking our street lamps will, if found, be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

C. R. ROSS,
39-1 Chair. Elec. Light Com.

Strayed

About August from lot 1, 8th concession, Rawdon township, Yearling Heifer, white with black around neck and white face with hole in left ear.

JAMES WRIGHT,
37-6 Stirling

For Sale

A Farm of 80 acres being north half of lot 22, in 4th concession of Madoc, is offered for sale. It is convenient to railway station, school, church and factory, well fenced, well watered and buildings in fairly good conditions. Apply to

DENNIS GILLEN,
37-tf Madoc

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

Blankets and Yarn for Sale at the Mill.

18 S. I. DANFORD & Co.

Milk Route for Sale

A fine opportunity to purchase one of the best rural milk routes in the county consisting of sales of about 125 quarts daily, together with the full equipment such as bottles, conveyances, etc. No opposition. This is a chance that seldom presents itself to purchasers. Only reason for selling is shortage of help. Apply to

W. BAILEY & SONS,
32-tf Madoc.

Farm for Sale

Good Farm of 150 acres, with splendid buildings, large basement barn with cement floor, stabling for 22 cows, cement pig-pens; all in good condition, water in barn, situated in Prince Edward County along bay shore, three miles from city of Belleville.

For particulars apply to

D. R. DAVIDSON,
33 Rossmore, Ont.

Judge's Order Appointing Court for Hearing Complaints and Appeals

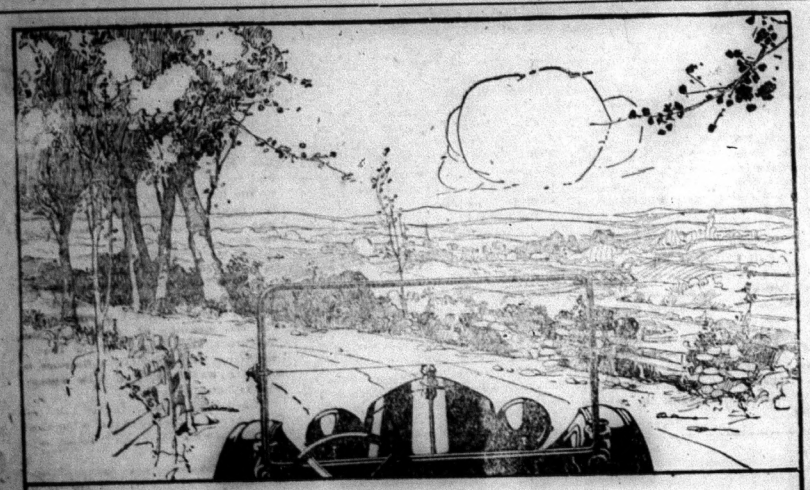
To W. H. McBain, Esq. Clerk of the municipality of the Village of Madoc.

I appoint the twelfth day of October, 1917, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc in the said county, for holding a Court to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the said Voters' List, for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc for 1917.

I direct that the assessor for the Municipality shall attend the sittings of the said Court, and that the Assessment Roll and the minutes of the Court of Revision for the Municipality for 1917 be produced thereat.

Dated this 19th day of September, 1917.

J. F. WILLS,
39-3 Judge C. C.



Get Behind the Wheel of a Ford and Drive

TRY it just once! Ask your friend to let you "pilot" his car on an open stretch. You'll like it, and will be surprised how easily the Ford is handled and driven.

If you have never felt the thrill of driving your own car, there is something good in store for you. It is vastly different from just riding—being a passenger. And especially so if you drive a Ford.

Young boys, girls, women and even grandfathers—thousands of them—are driving Ford cars and enjoying it. A Ford stops and starts in traffic with exceptional ease and smoothness, while on country roads and hills its strength and power show to advantage.

Buy a Ford and you will want to be behind "the wheel" constantly.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Runabout	$475
Touring	$495
Coupelet	$695
Sedan	$890

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

Frank Smith, Dealer, Madoc

When ordering your new suit select a fabric of character and distinction—have it

Made to Measure

by the experts of

THE Crown Tailoring Co. LIMITED
TORONTO
MAKERS OF FINE CLOTHES FOR MEN

Whether your choice be a conservative or extreme model, Crown tailoring will surely please you.

Let us show you the complete Crown Line with its wonderful range of fashions and fabrics. We'll guarantee to please you with quality, workmanship, fashion, fit and price—what more can we say?

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Groceries and

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WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd,
13 Church st. Toronto

PAINTING

I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.

Second block west of the Dominion Bank.

ALEX. ROBERTSON

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

SCRAPIRON COPPER BRASS RAGS RUBBERS

WRITE FOR PRICES

SAM LAPAM, MADOC

Ten thousand and one persons were killed in railroad accidents during 1916, and 190,722 were injured, according to a compilation of figures covering the year made public to-day by the Interstate Commerce Commission.